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OLD AND NEW EDINBURGH

Its History, its People, and its Places.

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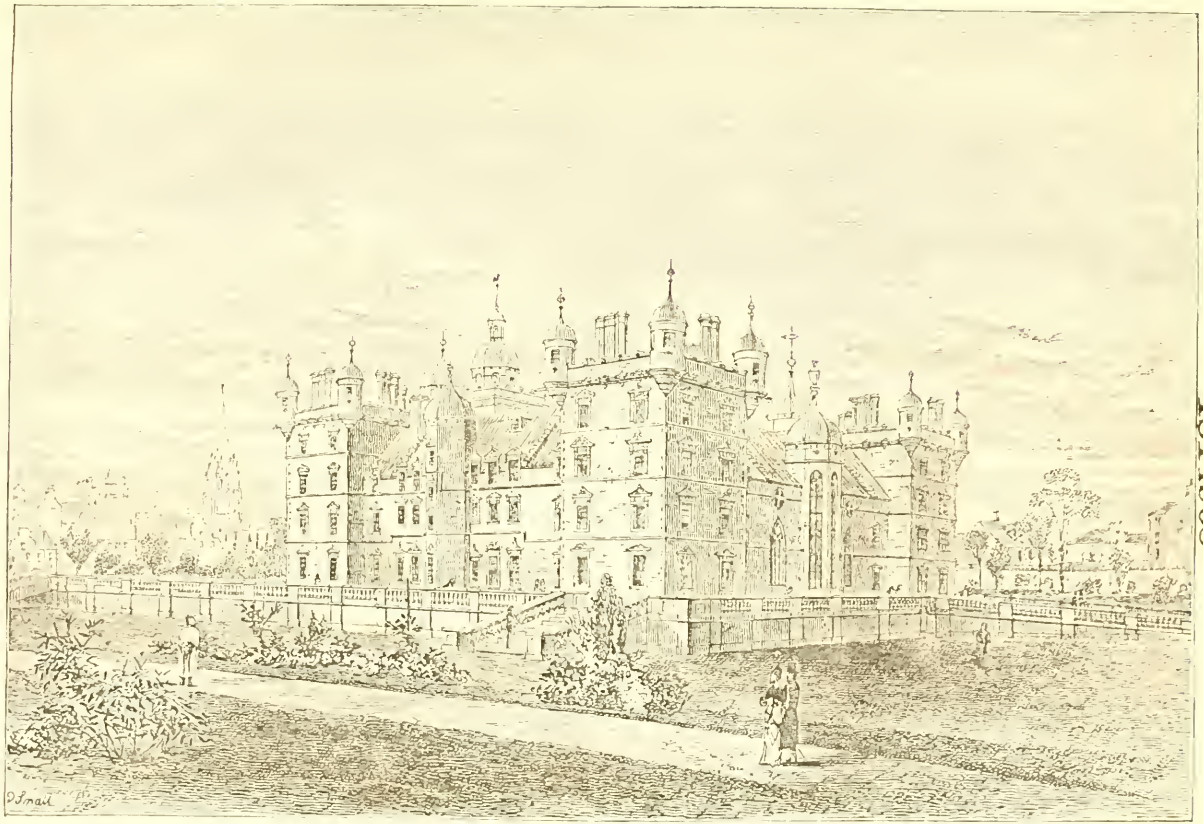

HERIOT'S HOSPITAL, FROM THE SOUTH-WEST.

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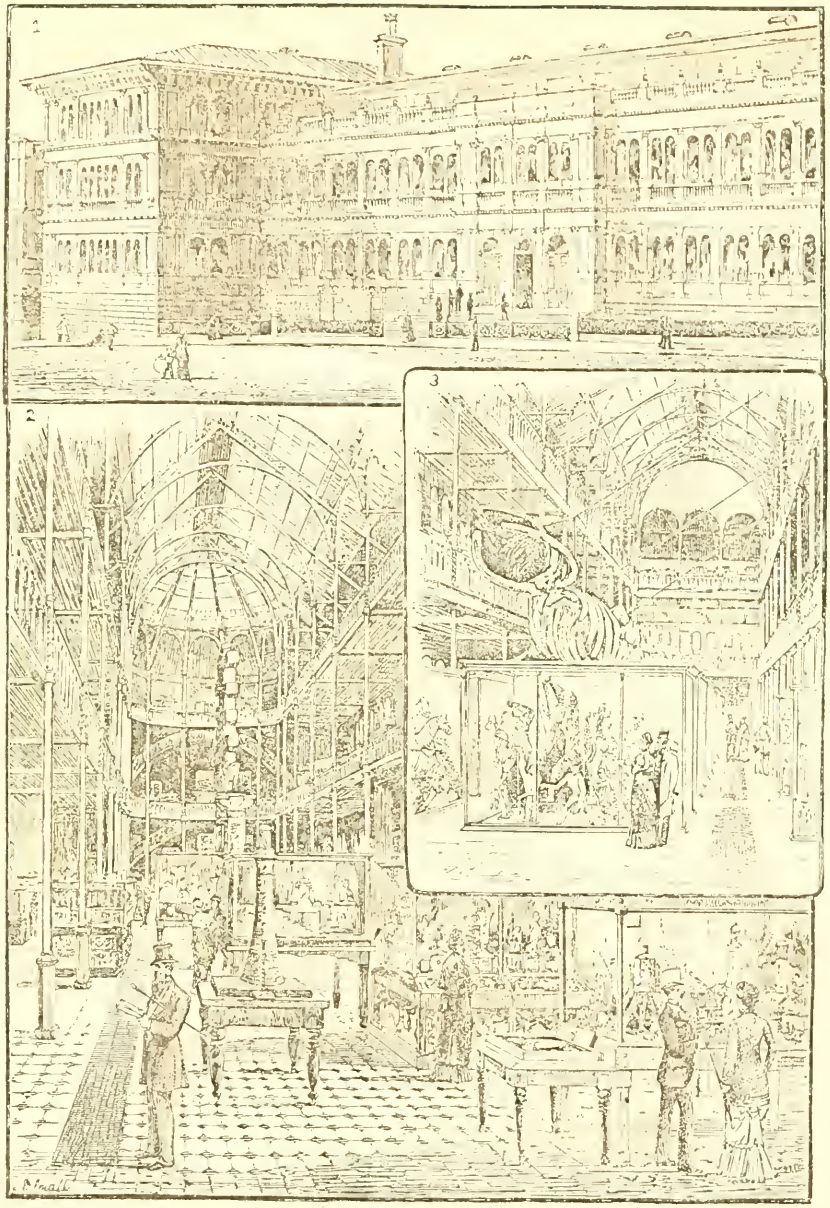
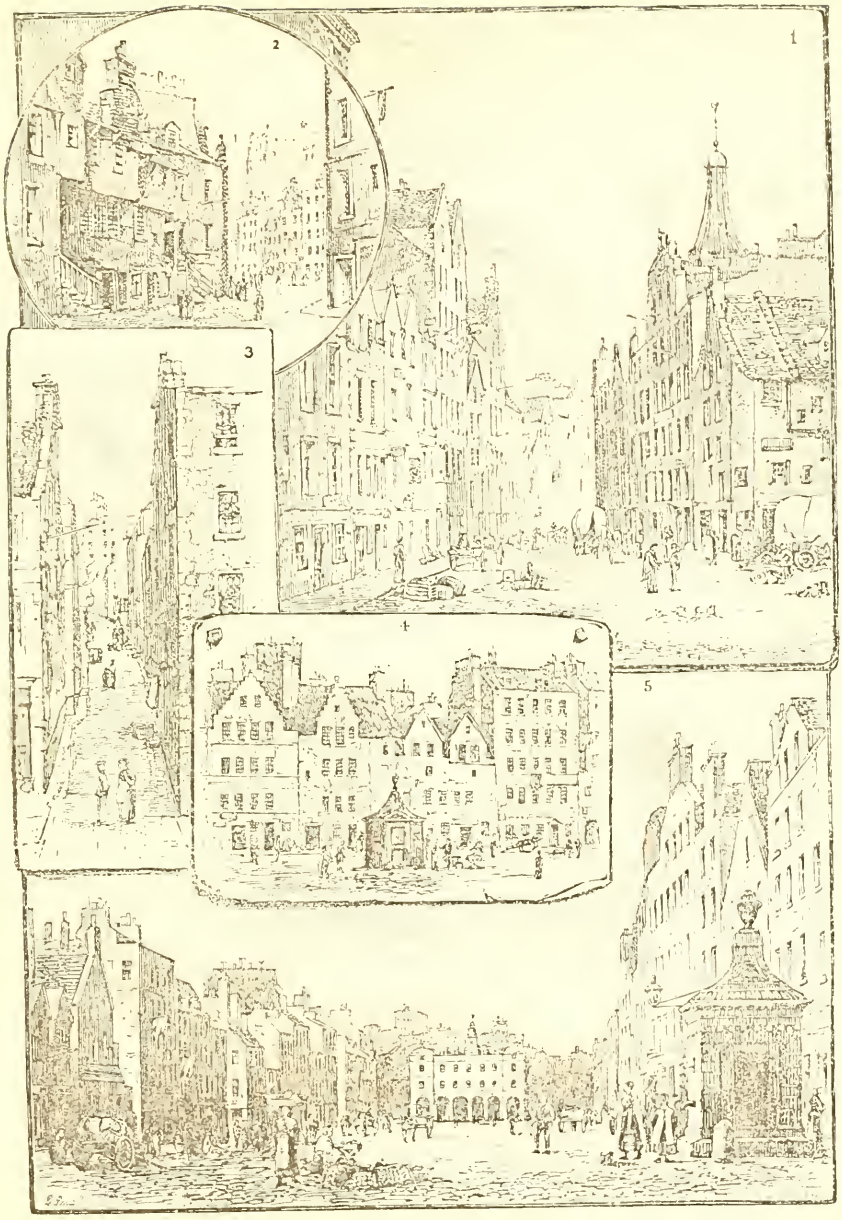
THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW IN THE QUEEN'S PARK, 1860.

(From the Print in the Author's Collection.)



THE INDUSTRIAL MUSEUM

1, EXTERIOR; 2, THE GREAT HALL; 3, THE NATURAL HISTORY ROOMS

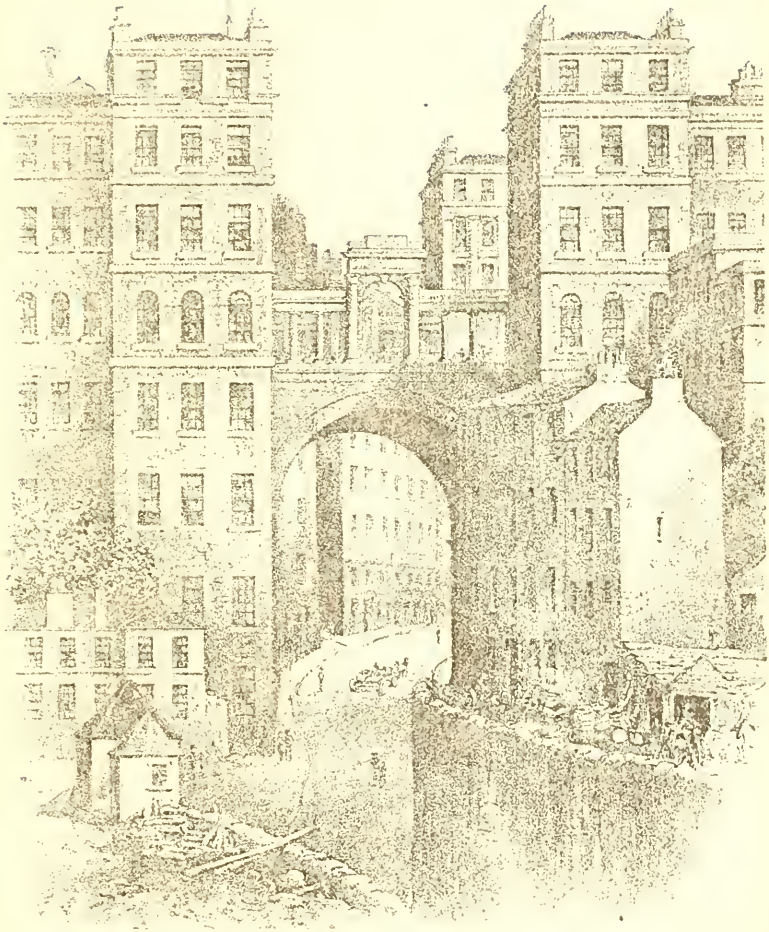


THE GRASSMARKET

1. Head of Cowgate, from Grassmarket, 1825 (*after Endaile*); 2. [illegible] market, from Cowgate, [illegible] The Vennel, 4. [illegible] Grassmarket, 1825 (*after Stocqueler*); [illegible] Grassmarket looking west (*after Stocqueler*) [illegible]

DONALDSON'S HOSPITAL.

GEORGE SIRELL, EDINBURGH



REGENT BRIDGE, WATERLOO PLACE, FROM LEITH WYND

HERIOT'S HOSPITAL, FROM THE CASTLE.

REGENT TERRACE.

A NEWHAVEN FISHWIFE

(From a Photograph by Mr. D. Mac[illegible], Cockburn Street, Edinburgh.)

antiquarian taste consorted with the musical skill and critical sagacity of the editor of the 'Minuets and Songs, by Thomas, sixth Earl of Kellie.'"

At his death, in 1851, a desire was felt by many of his friends that his collection of antiquities should, like that of his friend Scott, be preserved as a memorial of him, but from circumstances over which his family had no control this was found to be impossible, so the vast assemblage of rare and curious objects which crowded every room in No. 28 was dispersed. The very catalogue of them, filling upwards of fifty pages, was in some of its features strongly indicative of the character of the man.

Among them we find—"A small box made from a leg of the table at which King James VIII. sat on his first landing here;" "fragment of Queen Mary's bed-curtains;" "hair of that true saint and martyr Charles I., taken from its coffin at Windsor, and given to me by the Hon. Peter Drummond Burrel at Edinburgh, December, 1813;" "piece of the shroud of King Robert the Bruce;" "piece of a plaid worn by Prince Charles in Scotland;" "silk sash worn by the prince;" "pair of gloves belonging to Mary Queen of Scots;" "cap worn by her when escaping from Lochleven;" &c. He had a vast collection of coins, some of which were said to be discovered in consequence of a dream. "The child of a Mr. Christison, in whose house his father was lodging in 1781 dreamt that a treasure was hid in the cellar. Her father had no faith in the dream, but Mr. Sharpe had the place dug up, and a copper pot full of coins was found."

One of the chief features of his drawing-room in Drummond Place was a quaint monstrosity in bronze, now preserved in the British Museum. It was a ewer fashioned in the shape of a tailless lion, surmounted by an indescribable animal, half hound and half fish, found in a vault of his paternal castle of Hoddam, in Dumfriesshire. Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe was laid amid his forefathers in the family burial-place in Annandale. "May the earth lie light on him," writes one of his friends, "and no plebeian dust invade the last resting-place of a thorough gentleman of the antique type, now wholly gone with other good things of the olden time!"

Patrick Robertson, known as Lord Robertson by his judicial title, was long locally famous as "Peter," one of the most brilliant wits and humorists about Parliament House, and a great friend of "Christopher North." They were called to the bar in the same year, 1815. Robertson was born in 1793. In 1842 he was Dean of Faculty, and was raised to the bench at a [illegible] He was famous for his mock-heroic speeches on "the general question," and his face, full of grotesque humour, and his natural figure, like Johnson's, amplitude and cut, were long familiar to all habitués of the law courts. Of his speeches Lockhart gives a description in his account of a Burns dinner in 1818:—"The last of these presidents (Mr. Patrick Robertson), a young counsellor of very rising reputation and most pleasant manner, made his approach to the chair amid such a thunder of acclamation as seems to issue from the cheeks of the Bacchantes when Silenus gets astride his ass, in the famous picture of Rubens. Once in the chair, there was no fear of his quitting it while any remained to pay homage to his authority. He made speeches, one chief merit of which consisted (unlike epic poems) in their having neither beginning, middle, nor end. He sung songs in which music was not. He proposed toasts in which meaning was not. But over everything that he said there was flung such a radiance of sheer mother wit, that there was no difficulty in seeing that the want of meaning was no involuntary want. By the perpetual dazzle of his wit, by the genial flow of his good humour, but, above all, by the cheering influence of his broad, happy face, seen through its halo of purest steam (for even the chair had by this time got enough of the juice of the grape), he contrived to diffuse over us all, for a long time, one genial atmosphere of unmingled mirth."

The wit and humour of Robertson were proverbial, and hundreds of anecdotes used to be current of his peculiar and invincible power of closing all controversy, by the broadest form of *reductio ad absurdum*. At a dinner party a learned and pedantic Oxonian was becoming very tiresome with his Greek erudition, which he insisted on pouring forth on a variety of topics more or less recondite. At length, at a stage of the discussion on some historical point, Lord Robertson turned round, and, fixing his large grey eyes upon the Englishman, said, with a solemn and judicial air, "I rather think, sir, Dionysius of Halicarnassus is against you there." "I beg your pardon," said the other, quickly; "Dionysius did not flourish for ninety years after that period!" "Oh!" rejoined Robertson, with an expression of face that must be imagined, "I made a mistake—I meant *Diodorus of Hibernia*." After that the discussion flowed no longer in the Greek channel.[1]

He was author of a large quarto volume of sing-

[1] [illegible] "Modern," vol. ii.

larly weak poems, which were noticed by Lockhart in the *Quarterly Review*, and to the paper he appended in one copy, which was sent to the senator, the following distich, by way of epitaph :—

> "Here lies the peerless paper lord, Lord Peter,
> Who broke the laws of God and man and metre."

The joke chiefly lay in Robertson being led to suppose that the lines were in the entire edition, much to his annoyance and indignation; but Lockhart penned elsewhere the following good wishes concerning him :—

> "Oh! Petrus, Pedro, Peter, which you will,
> Long, long thy radiant destiny fulfil.
> Bright be thy wit, and bright the golden ore
> Paid down in fees for thy deep legal lore;
> Bright be that claret, brisk be thy champagne,
> Thy whisky-punch, a vast exhaustless main,
> With thee disporting on its joyous shore,
> Of that glad spirit quaffing ever more;
> Keen be thy stomach, potent thy digestion,
> And long thy lectures on 'the general question;'
> While young and bold swell out the general strain,
> We never shall look upon his like again."

Lockhart wrote many rhyming epitaphs upon him, and is reported to have written, "Peter Robertson is 'a man,' to use his own favourite quotation, 'cast in Nature's amplest mould.' He is admitted to be the greatest corporation lawyer at the Scotch bar, and he is a *real* poet as well as a *great* lawyer."

Lord Robertson, who lived in No. 32 Drummond Place, died in 1855, in his sixty-second year.

No. 38 was for years the abode of Adam Black, more than once referred to elsewhere as publisher, M.P., and Lord Provost of the city, who died on the 24th January, 1874.

Forming a species of terrace facing the Queen Street Gardens from the north, are Abercrombie Place and Heriot Row—the first named from the hero of the Egyptian campaign, and the latter from the founder of the famous hospital on ground belonging to which it is erected. The western portion of the Row, after it was built, was long disfigured by the obstinacy of Lord Wemyss, who declined to remove a high stone wall which enclosed on the north and east the garden that lay before his house in Queen Street.

Sir John Connel, Advocate and Procurator for the Church, author of a "Treatise on Parochial Law and Tithes," and who figures among Kay's Portraits as one of the "Twelve Advocates," James Pillans, LL.D., Professor of Humanity in the University 1820–63, and Sir James Riddell Bart., of Ardnamurchan and Sunart, lived respectively in Nos. 16, 22, and 30, Abercrombie Place; while on the west side of Nelson Street, which opens off it to the north, resided, after 1820, Miss Susan Edmondston Ferrier, authoress of "Marriage," "Inheritance," and "Destiny," one who may with truth be called the *last* of the literary galaxy which adorned Edinburgh when Scott wrote Jeffrey criticised, and the wit of Wilson flowed into the *Noctes*. She was the friend and confidant of Scott. She survived him more than twenty years, as she died in 1854.

In the house numbered as 6 Heriot Row, Henry Mackenzie, the author of the "Man of Feeling," spent the last years of his long life, surviving all the intimates of his youth, including Robertson, Hume, Fergusson, and Adam Smith; and there he died on the 14th of January, in the year 1831, after having been confined to his room for a considerable period by the general decay attending old age. He was then in his eighty-sixth year.

No. 41 in the same Row is remarkable as having been for some years the residence of the Rev. Archibald Alison, to whom we have already referred; in the same house with him lived his sons, Professor Alison, and Archibald the future historian of Europe and first baronet of the name. The latter was born in the year 1792, at the parsonage house of Kenley, in Shropshire. The Rev. Archibald Alison (who was a cadet of the Alisons, of New Hall, in Angus) before becoming incumbent of the Cowgate Chapel, in 1800, had been a prebendary of Sarum, rector of Roddington, and vicar of High Ercal; and his wife was Dorothea Gregory, grand-daughter of the fourteenth Lord Forbes of that ilk, a lady whose family for two centuries has been eminent in mathematics and the exact sciences.

His sermons were published by Constable in 1817, twenty-seven years subsequent to his work on "Taste," and, according to the *Literary Magazine* for that year and other critical periodicals, since the first publication of Blair's discourses there were no sermons so popular in Scotland as those of Mr. Alison. He enforced virtue and piety upon the sanction of the Gospels, without entering into those peculiar grounds and conditions of salvation which constitute the sectarian theories of religion, regarding his hearers or readers as having already arrived at that state of knowledge and understanding when, "having the principles of the doctrine of Christ, they should go on unto perfection."

Great King Street, a broad and stately thoroughfare that extends from Drummond Place to the

Royal Circus, was built in 1820, and in the following year it was proposed to erect at the west end of it an equestrian statue to the memory of George III., for which subscription lists had been opened, but the project was never carried out.

In Great King Street have resided, respectively in Nos. 3, 16, and 72, three men who are of mark and fame—Sir Robert Christison, Sir William Hamilton, and Sir William Allan.

When the first-named occupied No. 3, he was Doctor Christison, and Professor of medical jurisprudence. Born in June, 1797, and son of the Rev. Alexander Christison, Professor of Humanity in the University of Edinburgh, he became a student there in 1811, and passed with brilliance through the whole then medical curriculum, and after [illegible] proceeded to London and Paris, where he came under the influence of M. Orfila, the great chemical authority of the study of toxicology, the [illegible] which he became [illegible].

Soon after his return home to Scotland he commenced practice in his native capital, and in 1822 was appointed Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University, and was promoted in 1832 to the Chair of Materia Medica. He contributed various articles to medical journals on professional subjects, and wrote several books, among others an exhaustive "Treatise on Poisons," still recognised as a standard work on that subject, and of world-wide European reputation.

At the famous trial of Palmer, in 1856, Dr. Christison went to London, and gave such valuable evidence that Lord Campbell complimented him on the occasion, and the ability he displayed was universally recognised and applauded. He was twice President of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh—the first time being in 1836—and was appointed Ordinary Physician to the Queen for Scotland. He received the degree of D.C.L. from Oxford in 1860, was created a baronet in 1871, and was made LL.D. of Edinburgh University in 1872. He resigned his chair in 1877, and died in 1882.

In No. 16 lived and died Sir William Hamilton, Bart., of Preston and Fingalton, Professor of Logic and Metaphysics in the University of Edinburgh from 1836 to 1856, and Fellow of the Scottish Society of Antiquaries. He had previously resided in Manor Place. He was called to the Scottish Bar in 1813, at the same time with Duncan McNeill, the future Sir Archibald Alison, John Wilson, and others, and in 1816 assumed the baronetcy as twenty-fourth male representative of Sir John Fitz-Gilbert de Hamilton, who was the second son of Sir Gilbert, who came into Scotland in the time of Alexander III., and from whom the whole family of Hamilton are descended. The baronetcy is in remainder to heirs male general, but was not assumed from the death of the second baronet in 1701 till 1836. It was a creation of 1673. With his brother Thomas he became one of the earliest contributors to the columns of *Blackwood's Magazine*.

Besides "Cyril Thornton," one of the best military novels in the language, Thomas Hamilton was author of "Annals of the Peninsular Campaign" and of "Men and Manners in America." In "Peter's Letters" he is described as "a fine-looking young officer, whom the peace has left at liberty to amuse himself in a more pleasant way than he was accustomed to, so long as Lord Wellington kept the field. He has a noble, grand, Spaniard-looking head, and a tall graceful person, which he swings about in a style of knowingness that might pass muster even in the eye of old Potts. The expression of his features is so very sombre that I should never have guessed him to be a playful writer (indeed, how could I have guessed such a person to be a writer at all?). Yet such is the case. Unless I am totally misinformed, he is the author of a thousand beautiful *jeux d'esprit* both in prose and verse, which I shall point out to you more particularly when we meet." He had served in the 29th Regiment of Foot during the long war with France, and died in his fifty-third year, in 1842.

In April, 1820, when the chair of moral philosophy in the University of Edinburgh fell vacant by the death of Dr. Thomas Browne, the successor of Dugald Stewart, Sir William Hamilton became a candidate together with John Wilson. Others were mentioned as possible competitors, among them Sir James Mackintosh and Mr. Malthus, but it soon became apparent that the struggle—one which had few parallels even in the past history of that University—lay between the two first named. "Sir William was a Whig; Wilson was a Tory of the most unpardonable description," says Mrs. Gordon in her "Memoir," and the Whig side was strenuously supported in the columns of the *Scotsman*—"and privately," she adds, "in every circle where the name of *Blackwood* was a name of abomination and of fear." But eventually, in the year of Dr. Browne's death, Wilson was appointed to the vacant chair, and among the first to come to hear, and applaud to the echo, his earliest lectures, was Sir William Hamilton.

In 1820 the latter married his cousin, Miss Marshall, daughter of Mr. Hebert Marshall, and

in July, 1836, was appointed to the chair of logic and metaphysics, in succession to Professor David Ritchie. In the interval between his appointment and the commencement of the college session, in the November of the same year, he was assiduously occupied in preparing to discharge the duties of the chair, which (according to the practice of the University) consist in the delivery of a course of lectures on the subjects assigned to it.

On his appointment at first, Sir William Hamilton would seem to have experienced considerable difficulty in deciding on the character of the course of lectures on Philosophy, which, while doing justice to the subject, would at the same time meet the requirements of his auditors, usually comparatively young students in the second year of their University curriculum. His first course of lectures fell to be written during the currency of the session 1836-7. He was in the habit of delivering three in each week; and each lecture was usually written on the day, or more probably on the evening and night, before its delivery. His "Course of Metaphysics" was the result of this mighty toil.

His lectures on Logic were not composed until the following session, 1837-8. A commonplace book which he left among his papers, exhibits in a very remarkable degree Sir William's power of appreciating and making use of every available hint scattered through the obscurer regions of thought, through which his extensive reading conducted him, says the editor of his collected works, and no part of his writings more completely verifies the remark of his American critic, Mr. Tyler:—"There seems to be not even a random thought of any value which has been dropped along any, even obscure, path of mental activity, in any age or country, that his diligence has not recovered, his sagacity appreciated, and his judgment husbanded in the stores of his knowledge."

The lectures of Sir William Hamilton, apart from their very great intrinsic merit, possess a high academical and historic interest. From 1836 to 1856—twenty consecutive years—his courses of Logic and Metaphysics were the means by which this great, good, and amiable man sought to imbue with his philosophical opinions the young men who assembled in considerable numbers from his native country, from England, and elsewhere; "and while by these prelections," says his editor in 1870, "the author supplemented, developed, and moulded the National Philosophy—leaving thereon the ineffaceable impress of his genius and learning—he at the same time [illegible] the same magic exercised over the intellects and feelings of his pupils an influence which for depth, intensity, and elevation, was certainly never surpassed by that of any philosophical instructor. Among his pupils are not a few who, having lived for a season under the constraining power of his intellect, and been led to reflect on those great questions regarding the character, origin, and bounds of human knowledge which his teaching stirred and quickened, bear the memory of their beloved and revered instructor inseparably blended with what is highest in their present intellectual life, as well as in their practical aims and aspirations."

At the time of his death, in 1856, he resided, as has been stated, in No. 19 Great King Street, and he was succeeded by his eldest son, William, an officer of the Royal Artillery. Since his death a memoir of him has appeared from the pen of Professor Veitch, of the University of Glasgow.

In No. 72 of the same street lived and died another great Scotsman, Sir William Allan, R.A., whose fame and reputation as an artist extended over many years, and whose works are still his monument. We have already referred to his latter years in our account of the Royal Academy and the *atelier* of his earlier days in the Parliament Close, where, after his wanderings in foreign lands, and in the first years of the century, he was wont to figure "by way of *robe-de-chambre*, in a dark Circassian vest, the breast of which was loaded with innumerable quilted lurking-places, originally, no doubt, intended for weapons of warfare. But now occupied with the harmless shafts of hair pencils, while he held in his hand the smooth cherry-wood stalk of a Turkish tobacco-pipe, apparently converted very happily into a palette-guard. A swarthy complexion and profusion of black hair, tufted in a wild but not ungraceful manner, together with a pair of large sparkling eyes looking out from under strong shaggy brows full of vivacious and ardent expressiveness, were scarcely less speaking witnesses of the life of romantic and roaming adventure I was told this fine artist had led." In spite of his bad health, which (to quote "Peter's Letters") "was indeed but too evident, his manners seemed to be full of a light and playful spottiveness, which is by no means common among the people of our nation, and still less among the people of Scotland; and this again was every now and then exchanged for a depth of enthusiastic earnestness still more evidently derived from a sojourn among men whose blood flows through their veins with a heat and rapidity to which the North is a stranger."

His pictures, the "Sale of Circassian Captives to a Turkish Bashaw," purchased by the Earl of Wemyss and March, and the "Jewish Family in Poland making merry before a Wedding," were among the first of his works that laid the foundation of his future fame. His "Murder of Archbishop Sharp," and other works are too well-known to be referred to here; but the "Battle of Bannockburn," the unfinished work of his old

THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES HOPE, COMMANDING THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS. (*After Kay.*)

age, has never been engraved, nor is it likely to be so. Full of years and honour, he died on the 23rd of February, 1850, aged sixty-nine, attended and soothed to the last by the tenderness and affection of an orphan niece.

The house opposite, No. 73, was for some fifty years the residence of Duncan McNeill, advocate, and latterly a peer under the title of Baron Colonsay. The son of John McNeill of Colonsay (one of the Hebrides, at the extremity of Islay), by the eldest daughter of Duncan McNeill of Dunmore, Argyleshire, he was born in the bleak and lonely isle of Colonsay in 1793, and after being educated at the Universities of St. Andrews and Edinburgh, he was called to the Scottish Bar in 1816, and very soon distinguished himself as a sound and able lawyer and brilliant pleader. After being junior counsel for the Crown, he was Sheriff of Perth for ten years after 1824, and twice Solicitor-General for Scotland before 1842. From 1842 to 1846 he was Lord Advocate. He was chosen Dean of Faculty in November, 1843, and annually thereafter, till raised to the bench as a Lord of Session and Justiciary in 1851, by the territorial title of Lord Colonsay. In the following year he was appointed Lord Justice General and President of the Court, and was created a peer of Britain on retiring in 1867. He was a Deputy-Lieutenant of Edinburgh in 1853, and of Argyleshire in 1858, and was a member of the Lower House from 1843 to 1851. He died in February, 1874, when the title became extinct.

In the same street, in Nos. 24 and 25 respectively, lived two other local men of local note: Lord Kinloch, a senator, whose name was William Penney, called to the bar in 1824 and to the bench in 1858; and W. B. D. Turnbull, advocate, and latterly of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law. He was called to the Bar in 1832, together with Henry Glassford Bell and Thomas Mackenzie, afterwards Solicitor General.

A noted antiquary. He was *Correspondant du Comité Impérial des Travaux Historiques, et des Sociétés Savants de France, &c.* He was well known in Edinburgh for his somewhat coarse wit, and as a collector of rare books, whose library in Great King Street was reported to be the most valuable private one in the city, where he was called—but more especially among legal men—"Alphabet Turnbull," from the number of his initials. He removed to London about 1851, and became seriously embroiled with the [illegible] concerning certain historical documents in the State Paper Office, when he had his office in 3 Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

He died at London on the 22nd of April, 1865, in his fifty-second year; and a story went abroad that a box of MS. papers was mysteriously buried with him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

NORTHERN NEW TOWN *concluded*.

Architect Engineer—Public Treasurer—Physician Honorary Surgeon—Sir J. M. Barrie—Lord Meadowbank—Ewald the Poet's Abode—Death of Professor Wilson—Murray Dunlop and his Descendants—Lord Rosebery—Hope Vere—The Last Abode of Jeffrey—Francis Horner and Lord Cockburn—Thomas Thomson—D. D. Scott, Carver and Gilder—Basil Hall—Antique Furniture—Dugald Stewart—Dr Abercrombie—Sir Patrick Walker—Mrs Grant of Laggan—Dundas of Arniston—Lord Melville.

In the more broad and somewhat sombre thoroughfare named Northumberland Street have dwelt some people who were of note in their time.

In 1810 Lady Emily Dundas, and Admiral Sir William George Fairfax, resided in Nos. 49 and 53 respectively. The admiral had distinguished himself at the battle of Camperdown as flag-captain of the *Venerable* under Admiral Duncan; and in consideration of his acknowledged bravery and merit on that occasion—being sent home with the admiral's despatches—he was made knight-banneret, with an augmentation to his coat-of-arms in chief, a representation of H.M.S. *Venerable* engaging the Dutch admiral's ship *Vryheid's* and to do justice to the memory of "departed worth," at his death his son was made a baronet of Great Britain in 1836. He had a daughter named Mary, who became the wife of Samuel Greig, captain and commissioner in the imperial Russian navy.

No. 10 in the same street was for some years the residence of the Right Rev. Charles Hughes Terrot, D.D., elected in 1857 *Primus* of the Scottish Episcopal Church, and whose quaint little figure, with shovel-hat and knee-breeches, was long familiar in the streets of Edinburgh. He was born at Cuddalore in the East Indies in 1790. For some reasons, though he had not distinguished himself in the Cambridge Tripos list of University honours, his own College (Trinity College) paid him the highest compliment in their power, by electing him a Fellow on the first occasion after he had taken his degree of B.A. in mathematical honours, and subsequently proceeded to M.A. and D.D. He did not remain long at college, as he soon married and went to Scotland, where he continued all his life attached to the Scottish Episcopal Church, as successively incumbent of Haddington, of St. Peter's, and finally St. Paul's, York Place, Edinburgh. In 1841 he was made bishop of Edinburgh, on the death of Bishop Walker. He was author of several works on theology. During the latter years of his life, from extreme age and infirmity, he had been entirely laid aside from his pastoral and episcopal labours; but during the period of his health and vigour few men were more esteemed in their pastoral relations as their minister, or by his brethren of the Episcopal Church for his acuteness and clever judgment in their discussions in Church affairs.

The leading features of Dr. Terrot's intellectual character were accuracy and precision rather than very extensive learning or great research. It was very striking sometimes after a subject had been discussed in a desultory and commonplace manner, to hear him coming down upon the question with a clear and cutting remark which put the whole matter in a new and distinct point of view.

He was long a Fellow and Vice President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, to which he communicated some very able and acute papers, especially on logical and mathematical subjects. So also in his moral and social relations, he was remarkable for his manly, fair, and honourable bearing. He had what might essentially be called a pure and honest mind. He was devotedly attached to his own Church, and few knew better how to argue in favour of its polity and forms of service, never varying much in externals, but few men were more ready to concede to others the liberality of judgment which he

claimed for himself. Hence it was that few men were more esteemed and respected by others than Dr. Terrot of the Episcopal Church. He died at 9 Carlton Street, Stockbridge, in April, 1872, in his eighty second year.

No. 57 Northumberland Street was the residence of the gallant Sir John Hope (afterwards Lord Niddry and Earl of Hopetoun), while serving as Brigadier-General, after Corunna, on the staff in Scotland, from 1810 till he rejoined the Peninsular army and took command of the left wing at the battle of Nivelles.

The northern New Town is intersected by four steep thoroughfares that run north and south, being continuations of the corresponding streets south of Queen Street, and all, save in one instance, affording far-stretching views of the villas, woods, and fields that lie between them and the shore of the Forth, with the undulations of the Fifeshire hills beyond.

Dundas and Pitt Streets form the most stately of these thoroughfares. From them the view southwards is bounded by the distant spire of the Assembly Hall, and the double towers of the Free Church College, which present a singularly noble and striking aspect when beheld from the foot of the long descent of upwards of 1,300 yards.

In Dundas Street, in 1811, there were resident in Nos. 9, 26, and 31, respectively, Miss Macfarlane of that ilk, Munro of Culrain, and Thomas Brisbane of Brisbane and that ilk, the father of the eminent Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Macdougall Brisbane, Bart., latterly colonel of the 34th Regiment, and who distinguished himself greatly with the Duke of York's army in Holland, in the West Indies under Abercrombie, and in several general actions in the Peninsula, and who died after being G.C.B., G.C.H., LL.D., and President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

North-westward of this, built on each side of the way which curved down towards Stockbridge, and where of old stood a farm with its steading, is the broad, spacious, and stately Royal Circus, with its gardens, the houses of which were finished and inhabited about the end of 1823. The late Lord Meadowbank, son of Allan Maconochie (also Lord Meadowbank), and the successor on the bench of Lord Reston in 1819, had his residence here in No. 13. As Lord Advocate in prior years his duties were of a most harassing and arduous description. In 1817, during what was named "the Radical era," when the greatest political excitement, amounting in some instances to open insurrection, prevailed throughout the country, he had to defend himself in the House of Commons against a charge preferred by Lord Archibald Hamilton, and Henry (afterwards Lord) Brougham, of "oppression in the exercise of his duties," an accusation made in the course of a warm discussion on the further suspension of the "Habeas Corpus Act," and having reference to the case of a prisoner named Mackinlay, who, it was alleged, had been thrice put upon his defence.

No. 11 Howe Street, or a part thereof, was for some years the abode of an unfortunate English genius, John Ewbank, R.S.A., who was famous in his time as a marine and landscape painter. He was the son of Michael Ewbank of Gateshead, innkeeper, and was born at Darlington on the 4th May, 1799, and he removed to Gateshead in the year 1804. After being bound apprentice to Mr. Thomas Coulson, of Newcastle, he became a journeyman house-painter. He was the fellow-apprentice of Thomas Fenwick, the landscape painter. He accompanied his master to Edinburgh in 1816, and was encouraged by him to take lessons of Mr. Alexander Nasmyth, who resided in 47, York Place, after which he devoted his time to the higher department of painting. He lived long in No. 5 Comely Bank, where many of his finest pictures were painted; and it is in his declension that we find him at 11 Howe Street, in the years 1830 and 1831. He might have attained fame, and acquired opulence, as he painted well and quickly pictures that sold rapidly, but he fell into irregular habits, and sank into utter obscurity, and a somewhat untimely grave. Several of the views in this work have been engraved from drawings by John Ewbank.

In Gloucester Place, which adjoins the Circus on the west, we come upon the house No. 6, where genial Professor Wilson lived from 1826 till his death. In a letter written in the preceding year to Mr. Finlay of Easter Hill, one of his friends, he says:—

"I am building a house in Gloucester Place, a small street leading from the circus into Lord Moray's grounds. This I am doing because I am poor, and money yielding no interest. If Jane (Mrs. Wilson) is better next winter I intend to carry my plan into effect of taking into my house two or three young gentlemen. Mention this in any quarter. Remember me kindly to your excellent wife."

Thither he removed with his family from 29 Anne Street, but the project of having boarders was never put in execution, and the house became the centre of that cluster of home-bred authors whom he drew around him, and chiefly as contributors to *Blackwood*—"The Ettrick Shepherd,"

Galt, and "Delta," with the brilliant but short-lived nautical novelist, Michael Scott, who penned "Tom Cringle's Log," and the "Cruise of the Midge," and other writers of greater note—Lockhart, Samuel Warren, De Quincey, Mrs. Hemans, Caroline Bowles, Jerrold, Dr. Maginn, and others, even while the "Waverley" radiance blazed elsewhere.

In the prime of his life, at the age of thirty four, he had obtained the important chair of Moral Philosophy, in the greatest university of his native country, and that post is associated with his best fame. In Gloucester Place his career was a pleasant and prosperous one, marked chiefly by the rich articles which flowed from his pen monthly (though there he lost his amiable wife, a loss which he felt keenly, and which cast a gloom over all his actions at the time), the college lectures, and the award at each session end, to his rival essayists, the retreat in summer to sylvan Elleray and its circle of poets, or a visit to the Burns festival in Ayrshire.

The death of Mrs. Wilson affected him deeply, high to depriving him of reason, and when he resumed his duties next session it was with a solemn and crushed spirit; but when he saw the sympathy of his students, who worshipped him, he fairly broke down, and leaning his lion-like head upon his desk, exclaimed in a low voice, never forgotten by those who heard it, "Oh, gentlemen, forgive me! But since we last met I have been in the valley of the shadow of death!"

He was elected first President of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution at its formation, and in 1852 he resigned the college chair, after an honorary pension from Government had been conferred upon him by Lord John Russell.

Many are the personal anecdotes still remembered of the Professor in his Edinburgh circle, or elsewhere, from jocose colloquy with Lord Robertson, to the incident of the unfortunate printer, who lost some editorial "copy" in his hat on the way to Blackwood's, and returning to Gloucester Place to narrate the mishap, was so crushed by Wilson's silent look as to take forthwith to his bed, so that his terrified wife, able to draw no explanation from him, went to the printing-office to ask what had been done to her husband. "I'll shake my tawny mane at you," was another expression which he often used; and, indeed, his magnificent head of hair looked like enough a lion's.

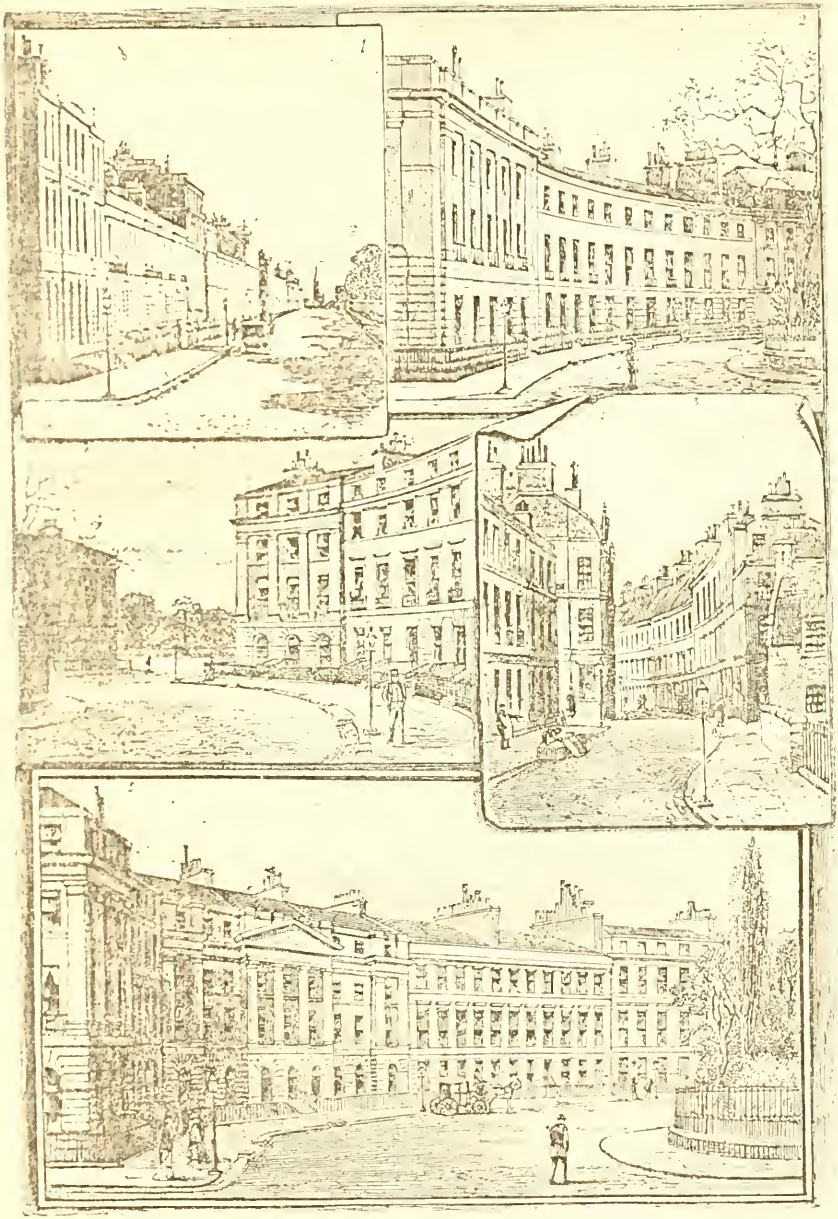
After a long and severe illness John Wilson died at No. 6 Gloucester Place, on the 3rd of April, 1854, exactly as St. Stephen's clock struck midnight. Failure of memory had been one of the precursors of his dissolution, which was more immediately preceded by a stroke of paralysis. He had barely gained the allotted term of threescore and ten. He was buried in the beautiful Dean Cemetery, on the 7th of April, and seldom has such a procession passed in the bright sunshine of a spring afternoon as that which went up Doune Terrace, by Moray Place and Randolph Crescent, to that sequestered spot, where he a goodly company of Scottish men whose names will never die. On this day old students were there, who had come from distant places to pay their last tribute "to the old Professor." The coffin was borne shoulder high, and followed by the Scottish Academy, the directors of the Philosophical Institution, the high constables, magistrates, members of the College of Justice, and all the officials of the University.

In his love of dumb animals his house at Gloucester Place was a rendezvous for dogs of all kinds. Of his own pets, "their name was legion," says his daughter. "I remember Bronte, Rover, Fury, Paris, Charlie, Fido, Tip, and Greg." Some of them and a hecatomb of others, besides gallant game-cocks, lie in the green behind No. 6, Gloucester Place, at the present hour.

But a few doors distant from the house of the Professor was the last Edinburgh abode, after he had risen to wealth and fame, and prior to his retirement to St. Andrews, of Robert Chambers—1, Doune Terrace—the distinguished and well-known historical writer, and junior partner in the great publishing firm of W. and R. Chambers.

The local papers for October, 1823, announce that "the plan of the elegant octagon in Lord Moray's ground is beginning to develop itself, and at the west end of Queen Street, on the north side, several noble houses (Albyn Place), are newly finished as to masonry." The ground to the westward from the end of the Queen's Street Gardens to the old Queensferry Road, and the crest of the high rocks that overhang the deep ravine, where the Leith runs brawling towards the sea, a great tabular tract, now occupied by Moray Place, Great Stuart Street, Ainslie Place, and Randolph Crescent, was all, until 1823, open country, or verdant and beautifully wooded park, in the centre of which stood the Earl of Moray's seat of Drumsheugh. The scenery there was charming then; in 1783 it was the abode of Francis, Earl of Moray, who died in 1810 in his house of Drumsheugh. Here also died in 1791, Lord Doune, eldest son of the Earl of Moray, and M.P. for Bedwin, Wilts.

The edificed places now upon it were erected in 1822-3 and following years, according to plans and designs by Gillespie Graham; and though stately, have been—perhaps justly—regarded by some



1. HERIOT ROW. 2. ROYAL CIRCUS. 3. INDIA PLACE. 4. NINTH PLACE. 5. MORAY PLACE.

critic as "beautifully monotonous, and magnificently dull;" and by others as the beau-ideal of a fashionable west-end quarter; but whatever may be their intrinsic elegance, they have the serious and incurable fault of turning their frontages inwards, and shutting out completely, save from their irregular rows of back windows, the magnificent prospect over the valley of the Water of Leith and away to the Forth.

Moray Place, which reaches to within seventy yards of the north-west quarter of Queen Street, is a pentagon on a diameter of 325 yards, with an ornate and central enclosed pleasure ground. It displays a series of symmetrical, confronting façades, adorned at regular intervals with massive, quarter-sunk Doric columns, crowned by a bold entablature.

No 28, on the west side, divided afterwards, was reserved as the residence of Francis tenth Earl of Moray, who married Lucy, second daughter of General John Scott, of Balcomie and Bellevue.

For years the Right Hon. Charles Hope, of Granton, Lord President of the Court of Session, and his son, John Hope, Solicitor-General for Scotland in 1822, and afterwards Lord Justice Clerk in 1841, lived in Moray Place, No. 12.

The former, long a distinguished senator and citizen, was born in 1763. His father, an eminent London merchant, and cadet of the house of Hopetoun, had been M.P. for West Lothian. Charles Hope was educated at the High School, where he attained distinction as dux of the highest class, and from the University he passed to the bar in 1784, and two years afterwards was Judge-Advocate of Scotland. In 1791 he was Steward of the Orkney and Shetland Isles, and in the first year of the century was Lord Advocate, and as such drew out and aided the magistrates in obtaining a Poor's Bill for the city, on which occasion he was presented with a piece of plate valued at a hundred guineas.

When the warlike spirit of the country became roused at that time by the menacing aspect of France, none was more active among the volunteer force than Charles Hope. He enrolled as a private in the First Edinburgh Regiment, and was eventually appointed Lieut.-Colonel, and from 1801, with the exception of one year when the the corps was disbanded at the Peace of Amiens, he continued to command till its final dissolution in 1814. Kay gives us an equestrian portrait of him in 1812, clad in the now-apparently grotesque uniform of the corps, a swallow-tailed red coat, faced with blue and turned up with white; brass wings, and a beaver-covered helmet-hat with a side hackle, jack boots, and white breeches, with a leopard skin saddle-cloth and crooked sabre. The corps presented him with a superb sword in 1807. He personally set an example of unwearied exertion, his speeches on several occasions, and his correspondence with the commander-in-chief, breathed a Scottish patriotism not less pure than hearty in the common cause. "We did not take up arms to please any Minister or set of Ministers," he declared on one occasion, "but to defend our native land from foreign and domestic enemies."

After being M.P. for Dumfries, on the elevation of Mr. Dundas to the peerage in 1802, he was unanimously chosen a member for the city of Edinburgh, and during the few years he continued in Parliament, acted as few Lords Advocate have ever done, and notwithstanding the pressure of imperial matters and the threatening aspect of the times, brought forward several measures of importance to Scotland; but his parliamentary career was rendered somewhat memorable by an accusation of abuse of power as Lord Advocate, brought against him by Mr. Whitbread, resulting in a vast amount of correspondence and debating in 1803. The circumstances are curious, as stated by the latter:—

"Mr. Morrison, a farmer in Banffshire, had a servant of the name of Garrow, who entered a volunteer corps, and attended drills contrary to his master's pleasure; and on the 13th of October last, upon the occasion of an inspection of the company by the Marquis of Huntly, he absented himself entirely from his master's work, in consequence of which he discharged him. The servant transmitted a memorial to the Lord Advocate, stating his case, and begging to know what compensation he could by law claim from his late master for the injury he had suffered. His lordship gave it as his opinion that the memorialist had no claim for wages after the time he was dismissed, thereby acknowledging that he had done nothing contrary to law; but he had not given a bare legal opinion, he had prefaced it by representing Mr. Morrison's act as unprincipled and oppressive, and that without proof or inquiry. Not satisfied with this, he next day addressed a letter to the Sheriff substitute of Banffshire, attributing Mr. Morrison's conduct to *disaffection and disloyalty*."

The letter referred to described Morrison's conduct as "atrocious," and such as could only have arisen from a spirit of treason, adding, "it is my order to you as Sheriff substitute of the county, that on the first Frenchman landing in Scotland, you do immediately apprehend and secure

Morrison as a suspected person, and you will not liberate him without a communication with me; and you may inform him of these, my orders. And further, I shall do all I can to prevent him from receiving any compensation from any part of his property which may either be destroyed by the enemy or the King's troops to prevent it falling into their hands."

In the debate that ensued, Fox and Pitt took animated parts, and Charles Hope ably defended himself, saying that had Mr. Whitbread made such an accusation against him in Edinburgh, "there would be readier tongues ready to repel the charge, and probably several arms raised against him who made it." He described the defenceless state of the country, and the anomalous duties thrown upon the Lord Advocate since the Union, at which the Privy Council, Lord Chancellor, and Secretary of State, were illegally abolished, adding that Morrison was influenced by the Convention of the "Society of Friends of Universal Liberty," in Portsoy, one of whose favourite measures was to obstruct and discourage the formation of volunteer corps to repel the expected invasion.

Pitt spoke eloquently in his defence, contending that "great allowances were to be made for an active and ardent mind placed in the situation of Advocate General." He voted for the order of the day, and against the original motion. When the House divided, 82 were for the latter, and 159 against it; majority, 77.

On the death of Sir David Rae of Eskgrove, in 1804, he was appointed Lord Justice Clerk, and on taking his seat addressed the Bench in a concise and eloquent speech, which was long one of the traditions of the Court. During seven years that he administered justice in the Criminal Court, his office was conducted with ability, dignity, and solemnity.

On the death of the Lord President Blair, in 1811, Charles Hope was promoted in his place, and when taking his seat, made a warm and pathetic panegyric on his gifted predecessor, and the ability with which he filled his station for a period of thirty years is still remembered in the College of Justice. He presided, in 1820, at the special commission for the trial of the high treason cases in Glasgow and the West; and sixteen years afterwards, on the death of James Duke of Montrose, K.G., by virtue of an act of parliament, he was appointed Lord Justice-General of Scotland, and as such, having to preside in the Justiciary Court, he went back there after an absence of twenty-five years. At the proclamation of Queen Victoria he wore the robes of Lord Justice-General. He died and was succeeded in office, in 1841, by the Right Hon. David Boyle of Shewalton; and his son John, who in that year had been appointed Lord Justice Clerk, after being Dean of Faculty, also died at Edinburgh in 1858.

No. 24 Moray Place was the last and long the town residence of Lord Jeffrey, to whom we have had often to refer in his early life elsewhere. Here it was, that those evening reunions (Tuesdays and Fridays) which brightened the evening of his life, took place. "Nothing whatever now exists in Edinburgh that can convey to a younger generation any impression of the charms of that circle. If there happened to be any stranger in Edinburgh worth seeing you were sure to meet him there."

The personal appearance of the first recognised editor of the *Edinburgh Review* was not remarkable. His complexion was very swarthy; his features were good and intellectual in cast and expression; his forehead high and lips firmly set. He was very diminutive in stature—a circumstance that called forth innumerable jokes from his friend Sydney Smith, who once said, "Look at my little friend Jeffrey; he hasn't body enough to cover his mind decently with; his intellect is indecently exposed." On another occasion, Jeffrey having arrived unexpectedly at Foston when Smith was from home, amused himself by joining the children, who were riding a donkey. After a time, greatly to the delight of the youngsters, he mounted the animal, and Smith returning at the time, sang the following impromptu:—

> "Witty as Horatius Flaccus,
> Great a Jacobin as Gracchus,
> Short, but not as fat as Bacchus,
> Riding on a little Jackass!"

His fondness for children was remarkable. He was never so happy as when in their society, and was a most devoted husband and father.

He was Dean of Faculty, and prior to his elevation to the Bench, when he came to 24 Moray Place, had some time previously resided in 92 George Street. Deemed generally only as a crusty and uncompromising critic, he possessed great goodness of heart and domestic amiability. In his latter years, when past the psalmist-appointed term of life, he grew more than ever tender-hearted and amiable, praised nursery songs, patronised mediocrities, and wrote letters that were childish in their gentleness of expression. "It seemed to be the natural strain of his character let loose from some stern responsibility, which made him sharp and critical through all his former life."

In their day his critical writings had a brilliant

reputation, but he was too much a votary of the regular old rhetorical style of poetry to be capable of appreciating the Lake school, or any others among his own contemporaries: and thus he was apt to make mistakes, draw wrong deductions as to a writer's future, and indulge in free-and-easy condemnation.

He was passionately attached to his native city, Edinburgh, and was always miserable when away from it. It was all the same through life—he never could reconcile himself to new places, new people, or strange habits; and thus it was that his letters, in age, from Oxford, from London, and America, teem with complaints, and longing for home. His industry was indefatigable, and his general information of the widest range, perfectly accurate, and always at command. He died in 1850, in his seventy-seventh year, and was borne from Moray Place to his last home in the cemetery at the Dean.

FRANCIS, LORD JEFFREY. (*After a Portrait by Thomas Duncan, R.S.A.*)

In No. 34 lived the Hon. Baron David Hume, of the Scottish Exchequer in 1779 and 1780, nephew of the historian, and an eminent writer on the criminal jurisprudence of the country, one of the correspondents of the Mirror Club, and who for many years sat with Sir Walter Scott, at the Clerks' table in the first Division of the Court of Session. No. 47 was long the abode of Sir James Wellwood Moncreiff, Bart., of Tullibole in Kinross-shire, who was called to the Scottish bar in 1799, and was raised to the bench in 1820, under the title of Lord Moncreiff, and died in 1851.

His contemporary Baron Hume, filled various important situations with great ability, having been successively Sheriff of Berwickshire and of West Lothian, Professor of Scots Law in the University of Edinburgh, and Baron of Exchequer till the abolition of the Court in 1836. His great work on the Criminal Law of Scotland has been deemed the text-book of that department of jurisprudence, and is constantly referred to as an authority, by bench and bar. It was published in 2 vols. quarto in 1799. He died at Edinburgh on the 30th August, 1838, and left in the hands of the secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh a valuable collection of MSS. and letters belonging to, or relating to his celebrated uncle, the historian of England.

In Forres Street—a short and steep one opening south from Moray Place—No. 3 was the residence of the great Thomas Chalmers, D.D., the leader of the Free Church movement, a large-hearted, patriotic, and devout man, and of whom it has been said, that he was pre-eminently in the unity of an undivided life, at once a man of God, a man of science, and a man of the world. He was born on the 17th of March, 1780. As a preacher, it is asserted, that there were few whose eloquence was capable of producing an effect so strong and irresistible as his, without his ever having recourse to any of the arts of common pulpit enthusiasm.

His language was bold and magnificent; his imagination fertile and distinct, gave richness to his style, while his arguments were supplied with a vast and rapid diversity of illustration, and all who ever heard him, still recall Thomas Chalmers with serious and deep-felt veneration.

He is thus described in his earlier years, and

long before he took the great part he did in the storm of the Disruption:—

"At first sight his face is a coarse one—but a mysterious kind-of meaning breathes from every part of it, that such as have eyes cannot be long without discovering. It is very pale, and the large half-closed eyelids have a certain drooping melancholy about them, which interested me very much, I understood not why. The lips, too, are singularly pensive in their mode of falling down at the sides, although there is no want of richness and vigour in their central fulness of curve. The upper lip from the nose downwards, is separated by a very deep line, which [illegible] to me [illegible] of expression to [illegible] part of the [illegible] are [illegible] text- [illegible] [illegible] was very [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] are [illegible] colour, [illegible] a strange, dreamy heaviness, that conveys any idea than [illegible] of dullness, but which consists in a wonderful [illegible] with the dazzling watery glare they exhibit when expanded in their sockets and illuminated [illegible] their flame and fervour in some moment of [illegible] enthusiasm. But the shape of the forehead is perhaps the most singular part of the whole visage; and indeed it presents a mixture so very singular, that I should have required some little time to comprehend the meaning of it. . . . In the forehead of Dr. Chalmers there is an arch of imagination, carrying out the summit boldly and roundly, in a style to which the heads of very few poets present anything comparable—while over this again there is a grand apex of veneration and love, such as might have graced the bust of Plato himself, and such as in living men I had never beheld equalled in any but the majestic head of Canova. The whole is edged with a few crisp locks, which stand boldly forth and afford a fine relief to the death-like paleness of those massive temples."

He died on the 31st May, 1847, since when his Memoirs have been given to the world by Dr. William Hanna, with his life and labours in Glasgow, his residence in St. Andrews, and his final removal to Edinburgh, his visits to England, and the lively journal he kept of what he saw and did while in that country.

DR. CHALMERS IN 1821. (*From the Portrait by* [illegible])

St. Colme Street, the adjacent continuation of Albyn Place, is so named from one of the titles of the Moray family, a member of which was commendator of Inchcolm in the middle of the 16th century.

Here No. 8 was the residence of Captain Basil Hall, R.N., the popular writer on several subjects. He was the second son of Sir James Hall of Dunglass, Bart., and Lady Helena Douglas, daughter of Dunbar, third Earl of Selkirk.

He was made captain in 1817, but in the preceding year, when in command of the *Lyra*, he visited the islands on the coast of Corea, which in honour of his father, his friend Captain (afterwards Sir Murray) Maxwell, named Sir James Hall's Group; and in 1818 he published his voyage to Corea and the Great Loochoo Island in the Sea of Japan. In 1824 he published at Edinburgh his experience on the coasts of Chili, Peru, and Mexico, during the three preceding years. His travels in North America followed; but the work by which he is best known—his pleasant "Fragments of Voyages and Travels, including Anecdotes of Naval Life," in three volumes, he published at Edinburgh in 1831, during his residence in St. Colme Street where some of his children were born. "Patchwork," a work in three volumes, he published in England in 1841. He married Margaret, daughter of Sir John Hunter, Consul-general in Spain, and died at Portsmouth in 1844, leaving behind him the reputation of having been a brave and intelligent officer, a good and benevolent man, and a faithful friend.

Ainslie Place is an expansion of Great Stuart Street, midway between Moray Place and Randolph Crescent. It forms an elegant, spacious, and symmetrical double crescent, with an ornamental garden in the centre, and is notable for containing the houses in which Dugald Stewart and Dean Ramsay lived and died, namely, Nos. 5 and 23.

To the philosopher we have already referred in our account of Lothian Hut, in the Horse Wynd. In 1792 he published the first volume of the "Philosophy of the Human Mind," and in the following year he read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh his account of the life and writings of Adam Smith; and his other works are too well-known to need enumeration here. On the death of his wife, in 1787, he married Helen D'Arcy Cranstoun, daughter of the Hon. George Cranstoun, who, it is said, was his equal in intellect, if superior in blood. She was the sister of the Countess Purgstall (the subject of Basil Hall's "Schloss Hainfeldt") and of Lord Corehouse, the friend of Sir Walter Scott.

Though the least beautiful of a family in which beauty is hereditary, she had (according to the *Quarterly Review*, No. 133) the best essence of beauty, expression, a bright eye beaming with intelligence, a manner the most distinguished, yet soft, feminine, and singularly winning. On her ill-favoured Professor she doted with a love-match devotion; to his studies and night lucubrations she sacrificed her health and rest; she was his amanuensis and corrector at a time when he was singularly fortunate in his pupils, who never forgot the charm of her presence, the instruction they won, and the society they enjoyed, in the house of Dugald Stewart. Among these were the Lords Dudley, Lansdowne, Palmerston, Kinnaird, and Ashburton. In all his after-life he maintained a good fellowship with them, and, in 1806, obtained the sinecure office of *Gazette* writer for Scotland, with £600 per annum.

Her talent, wit, and beauty made the wife of the Professor one of the most attractive women in the city. "No wonder, therefore," says the *Quarterly*, "that her salons were the resort of all that was the best of Edinburgh, the house to which strangers most eagerly sought introduction. In her Lord Dudley found indeed a friend, she was to him in the place of a mother. His respect for her was unbounded, and continued to the close; often have we seen him, when she was stricken in years, seated near her for whole evenings, clasping her hand in both of his. Into her faithful ear he poured his hopes and his fears, and unbosomed his inner soul; and with her he maintained a constant correspondence to the last."

Her marriage with the Professor came about in a singular manner. When Miss Cranstoun, she had written a poem, which was accidentally shown by her cousin, the Earl of Lothian, to Dugald Stewart, then his private tutor, and unknown to fame; and he was so enraptured with it, and so warm in his commendations, that the authoress and her critic fell in love by a species of second sight, before their first interview, and in due time were made one.

Dugald Stewart died at his house in Ainslie Place, on Wednesday, the 11th June, 1828, after a short but painful illness, when in the seventy-fifth year of his age, having been born in the old College of Edinburgh in 1753, when his father was professor of mathematics. His long life had been devoted to literature and science. He had acquired a vast amount of information, profound as it was exact, and possessed the faculty of memory in a singular degree. As a public teacher he was fluent, animated, and impressive, with great dignity and grace in his manner.

He was buried in the Canongate churchyard. The funeral procession proceeded as a private one from Ainslie Place at three in the afternoon; but on reaching the head of the North Bridge it was joined by the Senatus Academicus in their gowns (preceded by the mace bearer) two and two, the junior members in front, the Rev. Principal Baird in the rear, together with the Lord Provost, magistrates and council, with their officers and regalia.

He left a widow and two children, a son and daughter, the former of whom, Lieutenant-Colonel Matthew Stewart, published an able pamphlet on Indian affairs. His widow, who holds a high place among writers of Scottish song, survived him ten years, dying in July, 1838.

The Very Rev. Edward Bannerman Ramsay, LL.D. and F.R.S.E., a genial writer on several subjects, but chiefly known for his "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," was long the occupant of No. 23. He was the fourth son of Sir Alexander Ramsay, Bart., of Balmaine, in Kincardineshire, and was a graduate of St. John's College, Cambridge. His degree of LL.D. was given him by the University of Edinburgh, on the installation of Mr. Gladstone as Lord Rector in 1859. He held English orders, and for seven years had been a curate in Somersetshire. His last and most successful contribution to literature was derived from his long knowledge of Scottish character. He was for many years Dean of the Episcopal Church in Scotland, and as a Churchman he always advocated moderate opinions, both in ritual and doctrine. He died on the 27th December, 1872, in the seventy-ninth year of his age.

In the summer of 1879 a memorial to his memory was erected at the west end of Princes Street, eastward of St. John's Church, wherein he so long officiated. It is a cross of Shap granite, twenty-six feet in height, having a width of eight feet six inches from end to end of the arms. At the height

of sixteen feet three spring curves which bend [illegible] into the main while between those arms and the [illegible] feature carried four arcs, having a [illegible] profile.

On each of its main faces the cross is divided [illegible] with are inserted bronze bas-relief [illegible] work. Like the whole design, from [illegible] by Mr Anderson, A.R.S.A. Those occupy [illegible] panels of the cross represent the [illegible] Lord's Passion, the Resurrection [illegible] Ascension; in another series of six, [illegible] other side of the shaft, are set forth [illegible] while the large panels in the [illegible] bear, for ornament of the [illegible] taken from Jedburgh

[illegible] of the College of Justice have [illegible] Wm. Dick Peat—Lord Rutherfurd, [illegible] Lord Cowan, a judge [illegible] Charles Grant, an Lord Corehouse, [illegible] Dugald Stewart, who resided [illegible] This admirable judge was the son of [illegible] Grant of Longwarton, and [illegible] that ilk. He was originally intended for the army, but passed as advocate in 17[illegible] was Dean of Faculty in 1823, and [illegible] to the bench on the death of Lord Hermand, three years after. He was the author of the Parliament House Court of Session *jeu d'esprit*, known as "The Diamond Beetle Case," an amusing and not overdrawn caricature of the judicial style, manners, and language, of the judges of a bygone time.

He took his judicial title from the old ruined castle of Cranstoun, near the Clyde, where he had built a mansion in the English style. He was an excellent Greek scholar, and as such was a great favourite with old Lord Monboddo, who used to declare that "Cranstoun was the only scholar in all Scotland," the scholars in his opinion being all on the south side of the Tweed.

He was long famed for being the beau-ideal of a judge; placid and calm, he listened to even the longest debates with patience, and was an able lawyer, especially in feudal questions, and his opinions were always received with the most profound respect.

Great Stuart Street leads from Ainslie Place into Randolph Crescent, which faces the Queensferry Road, and has in its gardens some of the fine old trees which in former times adorned the Earl of Moray's park.

In No. 16 of the former street lived and died, after his removal from No. 1, Inverleith Terrace, the genial and patriotic author of the "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," a Scottish humourist of a very high class. William Edmondstoune Aytoun, Professor of Rhetoric in the University of Edinburgh, was born in 1813, of a time-old Fifeshire family, and in the course of his education at one of the seminaries of his native capital, he became distinguished among his contemporaries for his powers of Latin and English composition, and won a prize for a poem on "Judith." In his eighteenth year he published a volume entitled "Poland and other Poems," which attracted little attention; but after he was called to the bar, in 1840, he became one of the standing wits of the Law Courts, yet, save as a counsel in criminal cases, he did not acquire forensic celebrity as an advocate.

Five years afterwards he was presented to the chair of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University, and became a leading contributor to *Blackwood's Magazine*, in which his famous "Lays," that have run through so many editions, first appeared. Besides these, he was the author of many brilliant pieces in the "Book of Ballads," by Bon Gaultier, a name under which he and Sir Theodore Martin, then a solicitor in Edinburgh, contributed to various periodicals.

In April, 1849, he married Jane Emily Wilson, the youngest daughter of "Christopher North," in whose class he had been as a student in his early years, a delicate and pretty little woman, who predeceased him. In the summer of 1853 he delivered a series of lectures on "Poetry and Dramatic Literature," in Willis's Rooms, to such large and fashionable audiences as London alone can produce; and to his pen is ascribed the mock-heroic tragedy of "Firmilian," designed to ridicule, as it did, the rising poets of "The Spasmodic School." With all his brilliance as a humourist, Aytoun was unsuccessful as a novelist, and his epic poem "Bothwell," written in 16 Great Stuart Street, did not bring him any accession of fame.

In his latter years, few writers on the Conservative side rendered more effective service to their party than Professor Aytoun, whom, in 1852, Lord Derby rewarded with the offices of Sheriff and Vice-Admiral of Orkney.

Among the many interesting people who frequented the house of the author of "The Lays" few were more striking than an old lady of strong Jacobite sentiments, even in this prosaic age, Miss Clementina Stirling Graham, of Duntrune, well worthy of notice here, remarkable for her historical connections as for her great age, as she died in her ninety-fifth year, at Duntrune, in 1877. Born in the Seagate of Dundee, in 1782, she was the daughter of Stirling of Pittendreich, Forfar-

shire, and of Amelia, daughter of Alexander Graham, of Duntrune, who died in 1804, and was thus the last lineal representative of Claverhouse.

In addition to her accomplishments, she possessed wit and invention in a high degree, and was always lively, kind, and hospitable. She had a keen perception of the humorous, and was well known in Edinburgh society in the palmy days of Jeffrey. Gifted with great powers of mimicry, her personifications of private parties were so unique, that even those who knew her best were deceived. One of the most amusing of these took place in 1821, at the house of Jeffrey.

WILLIAM EDMONSTOUNE AYTOUN.
(From a Photograph by Messrs. Ross and Thomson.)

He asked her to give a personation of an old lady, to which she consented, but, in order to have a little amusement at his expense, she called upon him in the character of a "Lady Pitlyal," to ask his professional opinion upon an imaginary tax plea, which she alleged her agent was miscounting.

On this occasion she drove up to his house in the carriage of Lord Gillies, accompanied by a young lady as her daughter, and so complete was the personification, that the acute Jeffrey did not discover till next day that he had been duped! This episode created so much amusement in Edinburgh that it found its way into the pages of *Blackwood*. Sir Walter Scott, who was a spectator of Miss Graham's power of personation, wrote thus regarding it:—

"March 7. Went to my Lord Gillies to dinner, and witnessed a singular exhibition of personification. Miss Stirling Graham, a lady of the family from which Claverhouse was descended, looks like thirty years old, and has a face of the Scottish cast, with good expression, in point of good sense and good humour. Her conversation, so far as I have had the advantage of hearing it, is shrewd and sensible, but nowise brilliant. She dined with us, went off as to the play, and returned in the character of an old Scottish lady. Her dress and behaviour were admirable, and her conversation unique. I was in the secret of course, and did my best to keep up the ball, but she cut me out of all leather. The prosing account she gave of her son, the antiquary, who found an old ring in a slate quarry, was extremely ludicrous, and she puzzled the professor of agriculture with a merciless account of the succession of crops in the parks around her old mansion house. No person to whom the secret was not entrusted had the least guess of an impostor, except the shrewd young lady present, who observed the hand narrowly, and saw that it was plumper than the age of the lady seemed to warrant. This lady and Miss Bell, of Coldstream, have this gift of personation to a much greater degree than any person I ever saw." Miss Graham published in 1829 the "Bee Preserver," translated from the work of M. de Gelieu, for which she received the medal of the Highland Society. She possessed a large circle of friends, and never had an enemy.

Her friend William Edmondstoune Aytoun died on the 4th August, 1865, sincerely regretted by all who knew him, and now lies under a white marble monument in the beautiful cemetery at the Dean.

Charles Baillie, Lord Jerviswoode, who may well be deemed by association one of the *last* of the historical Lords of Session, for years was the occupant of No. 14, Randolph Crescent, and his name is one which awakens many sad and gentle

[illegible] was the second son of George Baillie of Jerviswoode, and a descendant of that [illegible] Baillie of Jerviswoode, who, according to Burnet, was "a man of merit and learning, a cousin of the Lethington family, and called 'The Scottish Sidney,' but was executed as a traitor on the scaffold at Edinburgh, in 1683, having identified himself with the interests of Monmouth and Argyle.

Lord Jerviswoode was possessed of more than [illegible] and still more with [illegible] and manners that were not [illegible] the [illegible] of his home. One sister, Mrs. [illegible] of Balcaskie and another, Lady [illegible] were both celebrated for their beauty, [illegible] accomplishment. On the death of their [illegible] in 1850, his eldest brother became [illegible] Hamilton, and then Charles, by [illegible], was raised to the rank of an earl's [illegible].

Prior to this he had a [illegible] and [illegible] course in law, and in spotless honour is said to have been "second to none." He was called to the Bar in 1832, and after being Advocate Depute, Sheriff of Stirling, and Solicitor General, was Lord Advocate in 1858, and M.P. for West Lothian in the following year, and a Lord of Session. In 1862 he became a Lord of Justiciary. He took a great interest in the fine arts, and was a trustee of the Scottish Board of Manufactures; but finding his health failing, he quitted the bench in July, 1874.

He died in his seventy fifth year, on the 23rd of July, 1879, at his residence, Dryburgh House, in Roxburghshire, near the ruins of the beautiful abbey in which Scott and his race lie interred. For the last five years of his life little had been heard of him in the busy world, while his delicate health and shy nature denied him the power of taking part in public matters.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE WESTERN NEW TOWN—HAYMARKET—DAIRY—FOUNTAINBRIDGE.

[illegible] Shandwick Place—The Albert Institute—Last Residence of Sir Walter Scott in Edinburgh—Lieutenant-General Dundas [illegible] Street—Petrie's, Tytler, Major Place—St. Mary's Cathedral—The Foundation Land, Its Size and Aspect—Objected [illegible] The Episcopalians and Crosbie—Across the Spare—Haymarket Station—Winter Garden—Donaldson's Hospital—Castle Terrace—[illegible] Castle Farm—The U. P. Theological Hall—Union Canal—First Boat Launched—Dairy—The Churches—The Caledonian [illegible] Fountainbridge—Earl Grey Street—Professor G. J. Bell—The Slaughter-houses—Sam Whyt of Inchfield—North British [illegible] Rubber Works—Scottish Vulcanite Company—Their Manufactures, &c.—Adam Ritchie.

The Western New Town comprises a grand series of crescents, streets, and squares, extending from the Place of East and West Maitland Streets and Atholl Crescent northward to the New Queensferry Road, displaying in its extent and architecture, while including the singularly picturesque ravine of the Water of Leith, a brilliance and beauty well entitling it to be deemed, par excellence, "*The* West End," and was built respectively about 1822, 1850, and 1866.

Lyndoch Place, so named from the hero of Barossa, opposite Randolph Crescent, was erected in 1823, but prior to that a continuation of the line of Princes Street had been made westward towards the lands of Coates. This was finally effected by the erection of East and West Maitland Streets, Shandwick Place, and Coates and Athole Crescents. In the latter are some rows of stately old trees, which only vigorous and prolonged remonstrance prevented from being wantonly cut down, in accordance with the bad taste which at one time prevailed in Edinburgh, where a species of war was waged against all growing timber.

The Episcopal chapel of St. Thomas is now connected with the remaining houses at the east end of Rutland Street, but presents an ornamental front in the Norman style immediately east of Maitland Street, and shows there a richly-carved porch, with some minutely beautiful arcade work.

Maitland Street and Shandwick Place, once a double line of front-door houses for people of good style, are almost entirely lines of shops or other new buildings. In the first years of the present century, Lockhart of Castlehill, Hepburn of Clerkington, Napier of Dunmore, Tait of Glenross, and Scott of Cauldhouse, had their residences in the former; and No. 23, now a shop, was the abode, about the year 1818, of J. Gibson Lockhart, the son-in-law and biographer of Sir Walter Scott. He died at Abbotsford in 1854.

In Shandwick Place is now the Albert Institute of the Fine Arts, erected in 1876, when property to the value of £25,000 was acquired for the purpose. The objects of this institute are the advancement of the cause of art generally, but more especially contemporary Scottish art; to

promote the pleasant intercourse of those who practise art either professionally or privately; to increase facilities for the study and observation of art, and to obtain more general attention to its claims.

The association is composed of artists, professional and amateur, and has exhibitions of paintings, sculpture, and water-colour drawings, at intervals during the year, without being antagonistic in any way to the Royal Scottish Academy. Lectures are here delivered on art, and the entire institute is managed by a chairman and executive council.

In No. 6 Shandwick Place Sir Walter Scott resided from 1828 to 1830, when he relinquished his office as clerk of session in the July of the latter year. This was his *last* permanent residence in Edinburgh, where on two future occasions, however, he resided temporarily. On the 31st of January, 1831, he came to town from Abbotsford for the purpose of executing his last will, and on that occasion he took up his abode at the house of his bookseller, in Athole Crescent, where he resided for nine days. At that time No. 6 was the residence of Mr. Johson.

No. 11, now a hotel, was for about twenty years the residence of Lieutenant-General Francis Dundas, son of the second President Dundas, and brother of the Lord Chief Baron Dundas. He was long a colonel in the old Scots Brigade of immortal memory, in the Dutch service, and which afterwards came into the British in 1795, when his regiment was numbered as the 94th of the line. In 1802–3 he was Governor of the Cape of Good Hope. During the brief peace of Amiens, in accordance with his instructions to evacuate the colony, he embarked his troops on board the British squadron, but on the same evening, having fortunately received counter orders, he relanded the troops and re-captured the colony, which has ever since belonged to Britain.

In 1809 he was colonel of the 71st Highlanders, and ten years after was Governor of Dumbarton Castle. He died at Shandwick Place on the 4th of January, 1824, after a long and painful illness, "which he supported with the patience of a Christian and the fortitude of a soldier."

At the east end of Shandwick Place is St. George's Free Church, a handsome and massive Palladian edifice, built for the congregation of the celebrated Dr. Candlish, after a design by David Bryce, R.S.A., seated for about 1,250 persons, and erected at a cost, including £13,600 for the site, of £31,000.

In No. 3 Walker Street, the short thoroughfare between Coates Crescent and Melville Street, Sir Walter Scott resided with [illegible] during the winter of 1826–7, prior to his removal to Shandwick Place.

Melville Street, which runs parallel with the latter on the north, at about two hundred yards distance, is a spacious thoroughfare symmetrically and beautifully edificed: and is adorned in its centre, at a rectangular expansion, with a pedestrian bronze statute of the second Viscount Melville, ably executed by Steel, on a stone pedestal: it was erected in 1857.

This street contains houses which were occupied by two eminent divines, the Rev. David Welsh and the Rev. Andrew Thomson, already referred to in the account of St. George's parish church. In No. 36, Patrick Fraser Tytler, F.R.S.E., the eminent Scottish historian, resided for many years, and penned several of his works. He was the youngest son of Alexander Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee, and thus came of a race distinguished in Scottish literature. Patrick was called to the bar in 1813, and six years after published, at Edinburgh, a "Life of the Admirable Crichton," and in 1820, a "Life of Wicliff." His able and laborious "History of Scotland" first appeared in 1828, and at once won him fame, for its accuracy, brilliance, and purity of style; but his writings did not render him independent, as he died, when advanced in life, in receipt of an honorary pension from the Civil List.

In Manor Place, at the west end of Melville Street, lived Mrs. Grant of Laggan, the well-known authoress of "Letters from the Mountains," and whose house was, in her time, the resort of select literary parties: of whom Professor Wilson was always one. She had for some time previous resided in the Old Kirk Brae House. In 1825 an application was made on her behalf to George IV. for a pension, which was signed by Scott, Jeffrey, Mackenzie—"The Man of Feeling"—and other influential persons in Edinburgh, and in consequence she received an annual pension of £100 from the Civil Establishment of Scotland.

This, with the emoluments of her literary works, and liberal bequests by deceased friends, made easy and independent her latter days, and she died in Manor Place, on the 7th of November, 1838, aged 84.

It was not until 1868 that this street was edificed on its west side partially. Westward and northward of it a splendid new extension of the city spreads, erected subsequently to that year, comprising property now worth nearly £1,000,000.

This street is named from the adjacent mansion house of the Walkers of Coates, and is on the property of the latter name. Lying immediately west-

ward of Princes Street, this estate includes the sites of Coates Crescent, Melville, Walker, Stafford Streets, and other thoroughfares, yielding a rental of about £22,000 yearly, and representing a capital of £400,000, the whole of which, in 1870, was bequeathed by the late Misses Walker of Coates and Dean House, for the erection of a cathedral for the Scottish Episcopal Church, dedicated to St. Mary, forming the west end of Melville Street.

Miss Mary Walker—the last of an old Episcopalian family—died in 1871, her sister Barbara having predeceased her. The foundation stone was laid with Masonic ceremony, by the Duke of Buccleuch, and with some 200 clergy and laymen of the Episcopal communion on the 21st of May, 1874; and when complete it will be the largest and finest church that has been erected in Scotland since the Reformation in Great Britain since the Reformation. The total cost, when finished, will be about £120,000.

The design is by Sir Gilbert Scott, founded his plans on the early Pointed style of architecture.

The axis of this cathedral coincides with the centre of Melville Street, its site being immediately to the south of Coates House, the sole example of an old Scottish mansion surviving in the New Town. The plan adopted is that of a cruciform church, the general effect being enhanced by the introduction to the central tower of two minor, though still lofty, towers at the western end. The plan embraces a choir with north and south aisles; at the intersection of the transepts rises the central or rood tower, 275 feet in height; the total length of the edifice externally is 278 feet 2 inches, and the breath 98 feet 6 inches. The choir is 60 feet 9 inches long and 29 broad, with aisles 16 feet wide, divided into two great and four minor bays by beautifully clustered columns. From the floor to the key-stones of the vaulting, which is all of stone, the height is 58 feet. The transepts, which project by one bay beyond the nave and choir, are 35 feet 4 inches long, by 30 feet 9 inches broad, with aisles above 13 feet wide. This unusual proportion of breadth was given to the transepts to provide ample accommodation for congregational purposes. To the north of the north chancel aisle is the library, an apartment measuring 30 feet by 19 feet. The main entrance of the church is from Palmerston Place, opposite what are grotesquely named Grosvenor Gardens. This elevation is the most imposing modern Gothic façade in Scotland, severe in its purity, and rich in elaboration. The most important features here are the portal and great west window. The shafts and flanking arches of the former are of red granite, from Shap in Westmoreland, harmonising well with the fine Dunmore and Polmaise freestone of which the edifice is built. In the vesica of the centre pediment is a seated figure of the Saviour, supporting with the left hand a lamb, and with the out stretched right holding a key. Around is the legend:—

"EGO SUM OSTIUM; PER ME SI QUIS INTROIERIT SALVABITUR."

In the spandrils are figures of St. Peter and John the Baptist. Below this grouping are ranged along the door lintel angels bearing a scroll inscribed—

"TU ES CHRISTUS FILIUS DEI."

The side elevations of the nave present the usual features of the early Pointed style, the walls of the aisle being substantially buttressed, dividing the length into five bays, in each of which is a double window. Above the clerestory runs a bold cornice, and from the wall head there springs a high pitched roof. In the gable of the south transept is another portal, the mouldings of which are exquisitely carved. The window consists of three lancets separated by massively clustered buttress shafts. Above it is a rose window 24 feet in diameter, filled in with geometrical tracery. Above it are five pointed niches, containing statues of St. Paul and St. Luke, Titus, Silas, and Timotheus.

Though treated in a somewhat similar manner, the gable of the north transept has some features peculiarly its own. The wheel window, 24 feet in diameter, is of a later period than that in the south gable. Over it is a statue of David. As usual in cathedrals, the choir has been treated with greater elaboration of design and detail than the nave, especially in the triforium and clerestory. The gable fronting Melville Street is nearly occupied by a triple lancet window, the apex of the arches being 54 feet from the ground. Above is an arcade, the arches of which are filled by statues of the mother of our Lord and the four Evangelists. In the vesica is a figure of the Saviour surrounded by angels in the act of adoration. The four shafted and clustered pillars of the rood-tower, though framed to support a superincumbent mass of no less than 6,000 tons, are finely proportioned and even light in appearance. The tower rises square from the roof in beautiful proportions, the transition to the octagonal form taking place at the height of 120 feet from the foundation.

Viewed from any point, the nave, with its long-drawn aisles and interlacing arches, has a peculiarly grand and impressive effect. Designed in the style of the twelfth century, the font stands in the baptistery under the south-west tower. It is massive, of yellowish alabaster streaked with red

veins, and is placed on a pedestal of three steps; the basin, which is supported by four red marble columns, shows in carved panels round its sides the ark, dove, fishes, and a floriated cross.

The cathedral, before its completion, was opened for service on the 25th of January, 1879, by the streets. In attendance upon the bishop were the Lord Provost, Lord Lieutenant, and others.

The senior and junior churchwardens presented the cathedral, together with the chancel, nave, and the space to place the communion cross in front, with certain religious rites [illegible]

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL, EDINBURGH.

Right Rev. Henry Cotterill, Episcopal bishop of Edinburgh, in presence of a great congregation assembled in the nave, and consecrated 30th October, 1879.

On the 6th of June, 1879, the copestone and finial cross of the great central spire were placed in position with befitting ceremony, in presence of a vast assemblage of ladies and gentlemen in the cathedral grounds, and even in the adjacent

what perilous and difficult task for these gentlemen to undertake. They spread the mortar, and the copestone and cross, which were fifteen feet in height and about a ton in weight, were lowered into position by tackles; the Rev. Mr. Meredith tapped them with a mallet and declared them to have been duly laid "in the name of the Blessed Trinity." The company aloft then joined in the doxology.

A short [illegible] from the Derby approved the multi[illegible] of the close of the ceremony, [illegible] by the choir, along with other officials [illegible] the dignitaries stationed in the garden, [illegible] "Praise ye the Lord, ye Heavens [illegible] in the nave and [illegible] ancient Scottish [illegible]

Away to the [illegible] of the quarter [illegible] described, at the [illegible] Dairy roads, where for [illegible] generations stood

adore Him, after which the people were addressed by the Lord Provost.

Sir Gilbert Scott did not live to see the completion of this cathedral, which is one of the many lasting monuments of his skill as an architect. Among the gifts to the cathedral are a peal of ten bells presented by Dean Montgomery; the great west window by Mrs. Gordon of Cluny, [illegible] memorial of her deceased husband; the window

a solitary roadside inn where regiments coming from Glasgow by wings upon the two roads, formed a junction and halted, while the officers had breakfast or dinner before passing on to the Castle by the Lang Dykes and latterly by Princes Street and the Earthern Mound—is the Haymarket Railway Station, the first or original terminus of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, a neat two storeyed Italian edifice facing transversely the line of Atholl

Place, and now chiefly used as a coal depôt. Some of the merchants having coal offices here are among the oldest and most extensive firms in the city, one having been established so far back as 1784, and having now business ramifications so ample as to require a complete system of private telegraphs for the transmission of orders between their various offices and coal stores throughout Edinburgh and the suburbs.

This station is reached from the East Princes Street Gardens by a tunnel 3,000 feet in length, passing under the West Church burial ground and the foundations of several streets, and serves as a port for the North British system at the West End.

In its vicinity, on the north side of the way, is a large Winter Garden at the corner between the Glasgow Road and Coates Gardens. It was formed in 1871, and has a southern front 130 feet in length, with a main entrance 50 feet wide, 30 feet long, and surmounted by a dome 65 feet in height.

A little westward of it is West Coates Established Church, built in the later Pointed style, in 1869, with a tower and spire 130 feet in height. It cost £7,500, and is seated for 900 persons.

The United Presbyterian Churches in Palmerston Place (the old line of Bell's Mills Loan) and Dalry Road were opened in 1875, and cost respectively £13,000 and £5,000. The former is an imposing edifice in the classic Italian style, with a hexastyle portico, carrying semicircular headed arches and flanked by towers 100 feet in height.

On the gentle swell of the ground, about 600 yards westward of the Haymarket, amid a brilliant urban landscape, stands Donaldson's Hospital, in magnitude and design one of the grandest edifices of Edinburgh, and visible from a thousand points all round the environs to the westward, north, and south. It sprang from a bequest of about £210,000 originally by James Donaldson of Broughton Hall, a printer, at one time at the foot of the ancient West Bow, who died in the year 1830.

It was erected between the years 1842 and 1851, after designs by W. H. Playfair, at a cost of about £100,000, and forms a hollow quadrangle of 258 feet by 207 exteriorly, and 176 by 164 interiorly. It is a modified variety of a somewhat ornate Tudor style, and built of beautiful freestone. It has four octagonal five-storeyed towers, each 120 feet in height, in the centre of the main front, and four square towers of four storeys each at the corners; and most profuse, graceful, and varied ornamentations on all the four façades, and much in the interior.

It was specially visited and much admired by Queen Victoria in 1850, before it was quite completed, and now maintains and educates poor boys and girls. The building can accommodate 150 children of each sex, of whom a considerable per centage are both deaf and dumb. According to the rules of this excellent institution, those eligible for admission are declared to be "1. Poor children of the name of Donaldson or Marshall, if appearing to the governors to be deserving. 2. Such poor children as shall appear to be in the most destitute circumstances and the most deserving of admission." None are received whose parents are able to support them. The children are clothed and maintained in the hospital, and are taught such useful branches of a plain education as will fit the boys for trades and the girls for domestic service. The age of admission is from seven to nine, and that of leaving the hospital fourteen years. The Governors are the Lord Justice-General, the Lord Clerk Register, the Lord Advocate, the Lord Provost, the Principal of the University, the senior minister of the Established Church, the ministers of St. Cuthbert's and others ex-officio.

The Castle Terrace, of recent erection, occupies the summit of a steep green bank westward of the fortress and overhanging a portion of the old way from the West Port to St. Cuthbert's. A tenement at its extreme north-western corner is entirely occupied by the Staff in Scotland. Here are the offices of the Auxiliary Artillery, Adjutant-General, Royal Engineers, the medical staff, and the district Commissariat.

Southward of this stands St. Mark's Chapel, erected in 1835, the only Unitarian place of worship in Edinburgh. It cost only £2,000, and is seated for 700. It has an elegant interior, and possesses a fine organ. Previous to 1835 its congregation met in a chapel in Young Street.

Near it, in Cambridge Street, stands the new Gaelic Free Church, a somewhat village-like erection, overshadowed by the great mass of the United Presbyterian Theological Hall. The latter was built in 1875 for the new Edinburgh or West End Theatre, from designs by Mr. Pilkington, an English architect, who certainly succeeded in supplying an edifice alike elegant and comfortable. In its first condition the auditorium measured 70 feet square within the walls, and the accommodation was as follows—pit and stalls, 1,000; dress circle and private boxes, 400; second circle, 600; gallery, 1,000; total, 3,000. The stage was expansive, and provided with all the

newest mechanical appliances, including hydraulic machinery for shifting the larger scenes. The proscenium was 32 feet wide by 32 feet in height, with an available width behind of 74 feet, expanding towards 114 feet.

The lighting was achieved by a central sunlight and lamps lying on the partition walls. The ventilation was admirable, and the temperature was regulated by steam pipes throughout the house.

But the career of this fine edifice as a theatre was very brief, and proved how inadequate Edinburgh was to the peculiar tastes and wishes of its people, to supply audiences for more than two or three nights of entertainment. It speedily passed into the hands of a dealer in the market was purchased by the United Presbyterian Church, and fitted up as a theological hall at a cost of £2,000 in all.

But to return to the building to the denomination of the theatre, and the Queen's Theatre, and the shops under the street floor are now first-class stores, which will cover in all an area of 3,850 square yards.

Immediately to the west with this defunct theatre it was proposed to have a winter garden and aquarium. Next the eye is arrested by a vast pile of new buildings, fantastic and unique in design and detail, the architect of which has certainly been fortunate, at least, in striking out something original, if almost indescribable, in domestic architecture.

Free St. Cuthbert's Church is in Spittal Street, which is named from Provost Sir James Spittal, and is terminated by the King's Bridge at the base of the Castle Rock.

All this area of ground and that lying a little to the westward have the general name of the Castle Barns, a designation still preserved in a little street near Port Hopetoun. A map of the suburbs, in 1765, shows Castle Barns to be an isolated hamlet or double row of houses on the Falkirk Road, distant about 250 yards from the little pavilion-roofed villa still standing at the Main Point. Maitland alleges that somewhere thereabout an edifice was erected for the accommodation of the royal retinue when the king resided in the Castle; and perhaps such may have been the case, but the name implies its having been the grange or farm attached to the fortress, and this idea is confirmed by early maps, when a considerable portion of the ground now lying on both sides of the Lothian Road is included under the general term.

On the plateau at the head of the latter, bordered on the south-east by the ancient way to Fountainbridge, stands one of the most hideous features of Edinburgh—the Canal Basin, with its surrounding stores and offices.

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In 1817 an Act of Parliament was procured, giving power to a joint stock company to cut a canal from Edinburgh to the Forth and Clyde Canal at a point about four miles before the communication of the latter with the Forth. The canal was begun in the following year and completed in 1822. The chief objects of it were the transmission of heavy goods and the conveyance of passengers between the capital and Glasgow—a system long since abandoned; the importation to the former of large coal supplies from places to the westward, and the exportation of manure from the city into agricultural districts. The eastern termination, called Port Hopetoun, occasioned the rapid erection of a somewhat important suburb, where before there stood only a few scattered houses surrounded by fields and groves of pretty trees; but the canal, though a considerable benefit to the city in pre-railway times, has drained a great deal of money from its shareholders.

Though opened in 1822 the canal was considerably advanced in the year preceding. In the *Weekly Journal* for November 7, 1821, we read that "from the present state of the works, the shortening of the days, and the probability of being retarded by the weather, it seems scarcely possible that the trade of this navigation can be opened up sooner than the second month of spring, which will be exactly four years from its commencement. Much has been done within the last few months on the west end of the line, while at the east end the forming of the basin, which is now ready to receive the water, together with the numerous bridges necessary in the first quarter of a mile, have required great attention. Of the passage boats building at the west end of Lochrin distillery, two of which we mentioned some time ago as being in a forward state, one is now completed; she is in every respect an elegant and comfortable vessel, and is called the *Iona Mac Ivor*; the second is considerably advanced, and a third boat after the same model as the others is commenced building."

In the same (now defunct) periodical, for 1st January, 1822, we learn that the *Iona*, "the first of the Union Canal Company's passage boats, was yesterday launched from the company's building yard, at the back of Gilmore Place."

One of the best features of street architecture that sprung up in this quarter after the formation of the canal was Gardiner's Crescent, with its chapel, which was purchased from the United Secession Congregation by the Kirk Session of St.

Cuthbert's, in 1831, for £2,500, and seated for 1,300.

The church was built in 1827, and is now named St. David's, the parish being *quoad sacra*, and disjoined from St. Cuthbert's.

The United Secession Congregation, which formerly sat here, have now their place of worship, seated for 1,284, on the west side of the Lothian Road. In architecture, externally, it is assimilated with the street.

EDINBURGH CASTLE FROM PORTOBELLO, 1825. *After Lizars.*

Westward of this quarter lies the old historic suburban district named Dalry. The quaint old manor house of that name, which stood so long embosomed among its ancient copsewood, on the east side of the Dalry Road, with its projecting towers crowned by ogee roofs, is now incorporated with one of the somewhat humble class of streets, which hereabout have covered the whole estate, even to Wester Dalry, near the cemetery of that name.

Of Celtic origin, it takes its name from Dal, a vale, and rig's, "a king," like a place of the same name in Cunninghame, near which there is also a spot named, like that at Holyrood, Croft-an-Righ, "the croft of the king." In the roll of missing charters granted by the Scottish [illegible] in 132[illegible] and 1413 the lands of Dalry [illegible] are mentioned in several [illegible]. Under [illegible] the lands of Mer[illegible] and Dalry" were granted to William Bi[illegible] Peter David II., Roger Hog, Burgess of Edinburgh, had "one annual forth of Dalry;" and there was a Charter given by William More, of Abercorn, to William Touris and Helenor Bruce, Countess of Carrick, of the lands of Dalry, in the county of Edinburgh. This Helenor was the only daughter of Alexander, fifth Earl of Carrick (who fell at the battle of Halidon Hill, in 1333), and was the wife of Sir William Cunninghame, of Kilmaurs.

In the sixteenth century this fertile and valuable barony became the property of the Chieslies, wealthy burgesses of Edinburgh.

In 1672 there was a "ratification" by Parliament in favour of the notorious John Chieslie (son of Walter Chieslie of Dalry) of the Lands of Gorgie; and the inscription on the tomb of his mother in the Greyfriars is thus given in Monteith's "Theatre of Mortality," 1704 —

Here ris cherished ane corpe is, Catharine Tod, quo deceast 27th January, 1679 Monumen-

tem he ... extract carryit marres ... Walkeris Chiesl ... Dalry, ... Edinburgensis.

Burnet describes his father as "a noted fanatic at the time of the civil war." In 1675 there was a manufactory of paper at his mills of Dalry, on the Water of Leith.

In April, 1682, John Chieslie complained to the Privy Council that Davis, Clark, and some other gentlemen of the Royal Life Guards (the regiment of Cavalry) also had committed "hame sucken," they were certainly guilty of, to death," says Fountainhall (Vol. I.).

We have related in its place how this man, the father of the famous Rachel Chiesley, Lady Grange, assassinated the Lord President, Sir George Lockhart of Carnwath, in 1689, for which his right hand was struck off, after he had been put to the torture and before his execution, and also how his body was carried away and secretly buried.

About 1704 his heir, Major Chieslie, sold the

DALRY MANOR HOUSE.

by invading him in his own house at Dalry, where they beat and wounded him and his servants, and took possession of his stables, out of which they turned his horses. "They had also," records Fountainhall, "a recrimination against him, viz., that they being come to fetch his proportion of straw for their horses, conform to the late Acts of Parliament and Council, he with sundry of his servants and tenants fell on them with (pitch) forks, grapes, &c., and had broken their swords and wounded some of them."

The dispute was referred to the Criminal Court, by sentence of which Davis was banished Scotland, never to return, and Clark was expelled from the Guards. "The punishment of hame-sucken, which

lands of Dalry to Sir Alexander Brand, whose memory yet lingers in the names of Brandfield Street and Place on the property. Afterwards the estate belonged to the Kirkpatricks of Allisland, and latterly to the Walkers, one of whom, James, was a Principal Clerk of Session, whose son Francis, on his marriage with the heiress of Hawthornden, assumed the name of Drummond.

This once secluded property is now nearly all covered with populous streets. One portion of it, at the south end of the Dalry Road, is now a public cemetery, belonging to the Edinburgh Cemetery Company, and contains several handsome monuments.

The same company have established an addi-

tional cemetery, a little to the south, beyond Ardmillan Terrace, near the new Magdalene Asylum, a lofty, spacious, and imposing edifice, recently erected in lieu of the old one, established in 1797. Adjoining it is the Girls' House of Refuge, or Western Reformatory, another noble and humane institution, the directors of which are the Lord Provost and magistrates of the city.

These edifices stand near the ancient toll of Tynecastle, and may be considered the termination of the city as yet, in this direction.

On removing an old cottage close by this toll, in April, 1843, the remains of a human skeleton were found buried close to the wall. The skull had been perforated by a bullet, and in the plastered wall of the edifice a bullet was found flattened against the stone.

On the western side of the Dalry Road, about 500 yards from the ancient mansion house, is the Caledonian Distillery, one of the most extensive in Scotland, and one of those which produce "grain whisky," as some make malt whisky only. It was built in 1855, covers five acres of ground, and occupies a situation most convenient for carrying on a great trade. In every part it has been constructed with all the most recent improvements by its proprietors, the Messrs. Menzies, Bernard, and Co. All the principal buildings are five storeys in height, and so designed that the labour of carrying the materials through the various stages of manufacture is reduced to the smallest amount, while branch lines from the Caledonian and North British Railways converge in the centre of the works, thus affording the ready means of bringing in raw material and sending out products.

The extent of the traffic here may be judged from the facts that 2,000 quarters of grain and 200 tons of coal are used every week, while the quantity of spirits sent out in the same time is 40,000 gallons, the duty on which is £20,000, or at the rate of £1,040,000 a year. The machinery is propelled by five steam-engines, varying from 5 to 150 horse-power, for the service of which, and supplying the steam used in distillation, there are nine large steam boilers.

The Caledonian distillery contains the greatest still in Scotland. In order to meet a growing demand for the variety of whisky known as "Irish," the proprietors of the Caledonian distillery, about 1867 fitted up two large stills of an old pattern, with which they manufacture whisky precisely similar to that which is made in Dublin. In connection with this branch of their business, stores capable of containing as many as 5,000 puncheons were added to their works at Dalry, and in these various kinds of whisky have been permitted to lie for some time before being sent out.

Fountainbridge, a long and straggling suburb, once among fields and gardens, at the end of the last century and the beginning of the present contained several old fashioned villas with pleasure grounds, and was bordered on its north side by a wooded residence, the Grove, which still gives a name to the streets in the locality.

Some of the houses at its southern end, near the present Brandfield Place, were old as the time of William III. In the garden of one of them an antique iron helmet, now in the Antiquarian Museum, was dug up in 1781. In one of them lived and died, in 1767, Lady Margaret Leslie, third daughter of John Earl of Rothes, Lord High Admiral of Scotland on the accession of George I. in 1714.

A narrow alley near its northern end still bears the name of the Thorneybank, *i.e.*, a ridge covered with thorns, long unploughed and untouched. In its vicinity is Earl Grey Street, a name substituted for its old one of Wellington after the passing of the great Reform Bill, by order of the Town Council.

This quarter abuts on Lochrin, "the place where the water from the meadows (*i.e.* the burgh loch) discharges itself," says Kincaid, but "rhinn" means a flat place in Celtic in some instances; and near it is another place with the Celtic name of Drumdryan.

George Joseph Bell, Professor of Scottish Law in the University of Edinburgh, was born in Fountainbridge on the 26th March, 1770. A distinguished legal writer, he was author of "Commentaries on the Law of Scotland," "Principles of the Law," for the use of his students, and other works, and held the chair of law from 1822 to 1843, when he was succeeded by Mr. John Shankmore.

Among the leading features in this locality are the extensive city slaughter-houses, which extend from the street eastward to Lochrin, having a plain yet handsome and massive entrance, in the Egyptian style, adorned with great bulls' heads carved in freestone in the coving of the entablature. These were designed by Mr. David Cousin, who brought to bear upon them the result of his observations made in the most famous *abattoirs* of Paris, such as du Roule, de Montmartre, and de Popincourt.

In 1791 there died in Edinburgh John Strachan, "Beelzebub," in his 125th year. "He recollected," says the *Scots Magazine*, "the time when no

flesh [illegible] venture to kill any beast till all the different parts were bespoke, butcher meat being then a very [illegible]able article."

At the southern extremity of Fountainbridge stood, till within the last few years, an antiquated, [illegible] way back from the road, named Bamfield, for years the residence of an old and well-known [illegible], Bain Whyt, a W.S. of 1780, who was senior lieutenant, afterwards adjutant of the First Edinburgh Volunteers formed in 1794, and who is [illegible] as the founder of the Waterloo Club in 1775. Yearly, on the [illegible] January, the members of this [illegible] duly drank to the memory [illegible] Whyt, and some honest songs are [illegible] of which may be [illegible] of the evening [illegible]

[illegible],
[illegible],
[illegible], 1775.
[illegible] and

[illegible],
Ladies,
[illegible]!
[illegible] Bain Whyt,
[illegible]!
[illegible] merely crow and threaten sword
[illegible]
[illegible]; the foremost rose to guard our native
[illegible]
And [illegible] he stood, for home and
[illegible].
[illegible] a loyal man, a Bamfield volunteer!
[illegible]—A Bamfield volunteer,
And an adjutant was he!
Then fill the cup, and quaff it up,
To him with three times three!'

The wagers, for small sums, a bottle of wine, a dinner, perhaps, are made on the probable course of current public events. They are then noted and sealed up, to be opened and read from the chair that night twelvemonth—the club holding no meetings in the interim; and the actual results are often so far wide of all human speculation as to excite both amusement and interest.

North of Bamfield, in what is still called Gilmore Place, are two of the largest and finest manufactories of India-rubber in the world, and the operations conducted therein illustrate most ably the nature and capabilities of caoutchouc. They stand near each other on the western bank of the Union Canal, and belong respectively to the North British Rubber Company, and the Scottish Vulcanite Company.

In 1855 an enterprising American brought to Edinburgh the necessary capital and machinery for an India-rubber manufactory, and acquired possession of a [illegible] manufactory [illegible] buildings, known as the Castle Silk Mills, which had long been vacant, the projectors having failed in their expectations. The [illegible] consisted of two large blocks of five floors each, with a number of adjacent buildings.

Here the India-rubber arrives in different forms, according to the fashion of the countries that produce it, some shaped like quart bottles, and some in balls, of five inches diameter, and it is carefully examined with a view to the detection of foreign substances before it is subjected to the processes of manufacture. After being softened in hot water, the balls are crushed into thin pieces between cylinders, the rubber being sent through and through again and again, until it is thoroughly crushed and assumes the form of a web. If further reduction is necessary, it is sent through a third set of rollers, and to rid it completely of foreign matter, leaves or bark, &c., washing and cleansing machines are employed. So adhesive is its nature, that cleansing would prove abortive in a dry state, and consequently jets of water flow constantly on the rubber and cylinders when the machines referred to are in operation. After being thus cleansed, the webs are hung in the warm atmosphere of the drying room for several weeks.

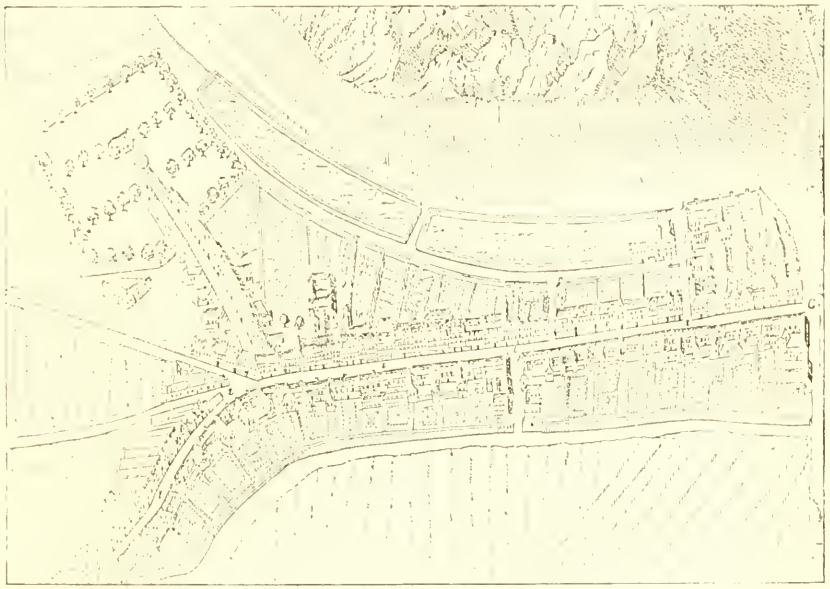
From thence they are taken to "the mill," which occupies two entire floors of the main building. The grinding machines, to the operation of which the rubber is subjected, consist of two cylinders, one of which is moderately heated by steam, and the webs formed by the washing-machines are kept revolving round and round the cylinders, until the material becomes quite plastic. At this stage, sulphur, or other chemical substances, are incorporated with it, to determinate its ultimate character, and it is then made up into seven or eight pound rolls, while all further treatment depends upon the purpose to which it is to be applied.

Great is the variety of goods produced here. One of the upper floors is occupied by shoemakers alone. There boots and shoes of all sizes are made, but more especially the goloshes for wearing over them; another floor is occupied by the makers of coats, leggings, cushions, bags, and so forth. The light-coloured coats for India are the finest articles made here.

The North British Rubber Company have paid much attention to that department which includes the manufacture of tubes, springs, washers, driving-belts, tires for wheels, &c. They made the latter for the wheels of the road steamer invented by Mr. R. W. Thomson, of Edinburgh—large rings of

vulcanised rubber—the largest pieces of the material ever manufactured, as each tire weighed 750 lbs.

The company employ at an average 600 work people in their establishment; but in the preparation of the cloth, thread, &c., used in the manufacture, as many more are employed in an indirect way. The health and comfort of all are carefully provided for; and in no department can it be said that the labour is heavy, while that assigned to the women is peculiarly well suited to them.



THE SPITS OF THE WEST PORT, 1646. (From [illegible])

1. The West Port. 2. The Suburbs.

The adjacent Scottish Vulcanite Company was formed in 1861 by several shareholders of the preceding establishment; but the two are every way distinct. At the commencement many difficulties had to be overcome. The chief of these was the training of the people to a work so novel, and the waste thereby of material; but now the original factory has had a fourfold increase, and employs about 500 souls.

The factory consists of a large central block, 230 feet long, and seven detached buildings. The former is four storeys in height. A remarkably beautiful engine, of 120 horse-power, erected in one of the most elegant of engine-rooms, supplies the motive power. The machinery used in breaking, washing, kneading, and cleaning the rubber is precisely similar to that used by the North British Company. There are other departments which produce respectively combs, jewellery, and miscellaneous articles. In the comb department the steam cutters are so expert—rising and falling with rapidity, and fed by skilled workmen—that each produces some hundred dozens of combs per day. Besides dressing and fine combs, a variety of others are made, and much taste and ingenuity are expended on ladies' back combs, which are often mounted with metal, glass, porcelain, or carving in vulcanite. The company was created chiefly for the manufacture of combs.

In Kay's work we have an interesting and quaint portrait of an aged denizen of Fountainbridge in the Scottish Lowland costume of his day. "Adam Ritchie, born 1683; died 1780; drawn from the life." This old man, who died at the age of 106 years and two months, had followed the humble occupation of a cow-feeder; but his life was not an uneventful one: he had been under arms in 1715, "on the side of the House of Hanover, not from choice (as he said) but necessity, he having been forced into the ranks to supply the place of his

master's son." This centenarian died with "all his teeth fresh and complete, and made it his boast that he could crack a nut with the youngest and stoutest person in the parish."

The *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1792 records the death of his brother William, in his 120th year, adding, that "he was twice married and had twenty-two children, alternately sons and daughters.

EDINBURGH COUNCIL HOUSE.

CHAPTER XXIX.

WEST PORT.

The West Port—Its Foundation—Maldfuriers Hall—The City Gates—Robert Dalyell—Mary of Guise—Assault of Dermod—Charles I. Crowned at Assembly Entertainment—A Witch—Incidents of Civil War—Prince Henry Duke of Albany—Lord Darnley—Wild Times—Grand Entertainment—Kate Sadler—The Vennel—Turner's Close—Bishop Hall—Nature of Country—Thomas Dods' Lodging—Horrible Murders—The Murderers—Trial and Sentence—Execution and Dismemberment.

THE ancient Burgh of Barony, called Portsburgh, comprehended two districts, the Easter and Wester, which are discontiguous; but it is of the latter, or West Port, we mean to treat just now. This district lies wholly to the westward of Wharton Lane and the ancient Vennel, and may be described as com-

prehending the main street of the West Port (the link between Fountainbridge and the Grassmarket), the whole of Lauriston from the Corn market and foot of the Vennel to the Main Point, including Portland Place on the west, and to Bruntsfield Links on the east, including Home and Leven Streets.

In 1110 John Abbot of Kelso granted to Lawrence, the son of Edmund of Edinburgh, a toft situated between the West Port and the Castle, on the left of the entrance into the city. In this little burgh there were of old eight incorporated trades, deriving their rights from John Touris of Inverleith.

Many of the houses here were roofed with thatch in the sixteenth century, and the barrier-gate by which the whole of the district was cut off from the city was built in 1513, as a port in the Flodden wall.

HOUSES AT WEST PORT, 1854. (*Taken from a Drawing in the Author's possession.*)

Some gate may, however, have existed previously, as Balfour in his "Annales," tells that the head of Robert Graham, one of the assassins of James I., in 1437, "was sett ouer the West Port of Edinburgh;" and in 1515 the head of Peter Moffat, "ane greit swerer and thief," was spiked in the same place, after the reins of government were assumed by John Duke of Albany. ("Diurnal of Occurrents.")

In the same year it was ordained by the magistrates and council that only three of the city gates were to be open daily, viz., "the West Port, Nether Bow, and the Kirk-of-Field—and na ma. And ilk port to haif twa porteris daylie quhill my Lord Governoure's hame coming. [Albany was then on the Borders, putting down Lord Home's rebellion.] And thir porteris suffer na maner of person on hors nor fute, to enter within this toune without the President or one of the bailies knaw of their cuming and gif thame licence. And the said persons to be convayit to thair lugings be one of the said porteris, swa that gif ony inconvenient happenis that thair hoste mycht answer for thame as efferis." (Burgh Records.) It was also ordained that a fourth part of the citizens should form a watch every night till the return of Albany, and that every man in the city "be reddy to ryn fra weir," in his best armour at "the jow of the common bell" for its defence if necessary. Nearly similar orders were issued concerning the gates in 1547, and the warders were to be well armed with jack, steel helmet, and halberd or Jedwood axe, finding surety to be never absent from their posts. (*Ibid.*)

In 1538 Mary of Guise made her first entry by the West Port on St. Margaret's day, "with great triumphe," attended by all the nobility (Diurnal of Occ.). There James VI. was received by "King Solomon" on his first state entry in 1579; and by it Anne of Denmark entered in 1590, when she was received by a long Latin oration, while the garrison in the Castle "gave her thence a great volley of shot, with their banners and ancient displays upon the walls" ("Marriage of James VI.," Bann. Club). Here also in 1633, Charles I. at his grand entrance was received by the nymph Edina, and again at the Overbow by the Lady Caledonia, both of whom welcomed him in copious verse from the pen, it is said, of the loyal cavalier and poet, Drummond of Hawthornden.

Fifteen years before this period the Common Council had purchased the elevated ridge of ground lying south of the West Port and Grassmarket, denominated the Highriggs, on a part of which Heriot's Hospital was afterwards built, and the most recent extension of the city wall then took place for the purpose of enclosing it. A portion of this wall still forms the boundary of the hospital grounds, terminating at the head of the Vennel, in the only tower of the ancient fortifications now remaining.

In 1648 the superiority of the Portsburgh was bought by the city from Sir Adam Hepburn for the sum of 27,500 merks Scots; and in 1661 the king's stables were likewise purchased for £1,000 Scots, and the admission of James Baisland to the freedom of Edinburgh.

In 1653 the West Port witnessed a curious scene, when Lieutenant Colonel Cotterel, by order

of Cromwell, expelled the General Assembly from Edinburgh, literally *drumming* the members out at that gate, under a guard of soldiers, after a severe reprimand, and ordering that never more than three of them should meet together.

Marion Purdy, a miserable old creature, "once a milkwife and now a beggar," in the West Port, was apprehended in 1684 on a charge of witchcraft, for "laying frenzies and diseases on her neighbours," says Fountainhall; but the King's Advocate failed to bring her to the stake, and she was permitted to perish of cold and starvation in prison about the Christmas of the same year.

Five years subsequently saw the right hand of Cleiselie, the assassin of Lockhart, placed above the gate, probably on a spike; and in the street close by, on the 5th September, 1695, Patrick Falconar, a soldier of Lord Lindsay's regiment, was murdered by George Cumming, a writer in Edinburgh, who deliberately ran him through the body with his sword, for which he was sentenced to be hanged and have his estates forfeited. From the trial, it appears that Cumming was much to blame, and had previously provoked the unoffending soldier by abusive language. (Crim. Trials.)

The tolls collected at the West Port barrier in 1690 amounted to £105 11s. 1½d. sterling. (Council Register.)

In the year of the Union the Quakers would seem to have had a meeting-house somewhere in the West Port, as would appear from a dispute recorded by Fountainhall—"Poor Barbara Hodge" against Bartholomew Gibson, the king's farrier, and William Millar, the hereditary gardener of Holyrood.

On the south side of this ancient burgh, in an opening of somewhat recent formation, leading to Lauriston, the Jesuits have now a very large church, dedicated to "The Sacred Heart," and capable of holding more than 1,000 hearers. It is in the form of a great lecture hall rather than a church, and was erected in 1867, by permission of the Catholic Bishop Gillis, in such a form, that if ever the order was suppressed in Scotland the edifice might be used for educational purposes. Herein is preserved a famous image that once belonged to Holyrood, but was lately discovered by E. Waterton, F.S.A., in a shop at Peterborough.

Almost opposite to it, and at the northern corner of the street, stood for ages the then mansion house of the Lawsons of the Highriggs, which was demolished in 1877, and was undoubtedly one of the oldest, if not the very oldest, houses in the city. When built in the fifteenth century it must have been quite isolated. It had crowstepped gables, dormers on the roofs, and remarkably small windows.

It was the residence of an old baronial family, long and intimately connected with the city. "Mr. Richard Lawson," says Scott of Scotstarvet, "Justice Clerk, conquest a good estate about Edinburgh, near the Pittrow Loch, and the Laichy of Boighall, which his grandson, Sir William Lawson of Boighall, dilapidated, and went to Holland to the wars." He was Justice Clerk in the time of James IV., from 1491 to 1505.

In 1482 his name first appears in the burgh records as common clerk or recorder, when Sir John Murray of Tulchad was Provost, a post which the former obtained on the 2nd May, 1492. He was a bailie of the city in the year 1521, and Provost again in 1524. Whether he was *the* Richard Lawson who, according to Pitscottie, heard the infernal summons of Pluto at the Market Cross before the army marched to Flodden we know not, but among those who perished on that fatal field with King James was Richard Lawson of the Highriggs: and it was his daughter whose beauty led to the rivalry and fierce combat in Leith Loan between Squire Meldrum of the Binns and Sir Lewis Stirling, in 1510.

In 1555 we find John Lawson of the Highriggs complaining to the magistrates that the water of the burgh loch had overflowed and "drownit ane greit pairt of his land," and that he could get no remedy therefor.

Lady Lawson's Wynd, now almost entirely demolished, takes its name from this family. The City Improvement Trustees determined to form it into a wide thoroughfare, running into Spittal Street. In one of the last remaining houses there died, in his 95th year, in June, 1870, a naval veteran named M'Hardy, supposed to be the last survivor of the actual crew of the *Victory* at Trafalgar. He was on the main deck when Nelson received his fatal wound.

One of the oldest houses here was the abode of John Lowrie, a substantial citizen, above whose door was the legend—SOLI DEO. H.G. 1505, and a shield charged with a pot of lilies, the emblems of the Virgin Mary. "John Lowrie's initials," says Wilson, "are repeated in ornamental characters on the eastern corbystep, separated by what appears to be designed for a baker's peel, and probably indicating that its owner belonged to the ancient fraternity of Bakers."

The West Port has long been degraded by the character of its inhabitants, usually Irish of the lowest class, and by the association of its name with

the dreadful Irish murders in 1828; but its repute was very different in the last century. Thus we find in the Edinburgh papers for 1764, advertised as to let there, "That well built house, beautifully situated on the high ground south of the Portsburgh, commanding an extensive prospect every way, with genteel furniture, perfectly clean, presently possessed by John Macdonald, Esq., of Lairgie," with chaise-house and stabling.

remained intact up till so recently as 1881, while around the large cupola and above the chief seat were panels of coats of arms of the various city crafts, and that also of the Portsburgh—all done in oil, and in perfect condition. The court room was situated in the West Port. In its last days it was rented from the city chamberlain by the deacons court of Dr. Chalmers' Territorial Church. Mission meetings and Sunday schools were held in it, but

OLD HOUSES IN THE WEST PORT, NEAR THE HAUNTS OF BURKE AND HARE, 1829.
(From a Drawing by Miss J. Stevenson.)

Near the Territorial Church is a door above which are the arms of the Cordiners of the Portsburgh—a cordiner's cutting-knife crowned, within a circle, with the heads of two winged cherubim, and the words of Psalm 133, versified: –

"Behold how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
In unity to dwell.
1609."

One of the most complete of the few rare relics of the City's old municipal institutions was the court-room where the bailies of the ancient Portsburgh discharged their official duties. The bailies' bench, seats, and other court-room fittings the site upon which it was built was sold by roup for city improvements.

In the middle of the West Port, immediately opposite the Chalmers Territorial Free Church and Schools, and running due north, is a narrow alley, called the Chapel Wynd. Here, at the foot thereof, stood in ancient times a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary, some remains of which were visible in the time of Maitland about 1750. Near it is another alley probably an access to it named the Lady Wynd. Between this Chapel and the Castle Rock there exists, in name chiefly, an ancient appendage of the royal palace in the fortress—the king's stables, "although no hoof of the royal stud has been there for well nigh three

centuries," and the access thereto from the Castle must have been both inconvenient and circuitous.

It has been supposed that the earliest buildings on this site had been erected in the reign of James IV., when the low ground to the westward was the scene of those magnificent tournaments, which drew to that princely monarch's court the most brilliant chivalry in Europe, and where those combats ensued of which the king was seldom an idle spectator.

This tilting ground remained open and unenappointed for trials of [illegible] matters. Latterly the place bore the name of Livingstone's Yards.

We have mentioned the application by the city of the king's stables at the Restoration. Lord Fountainhall records, under date 11th March, 1685, a reduction pursued by the Duke of Queensberry, as Governor of the Castle, against Thomas Boreland and other possessors of these stables, as part of the Castle precincts and property. Boreland and others asserted that they held their property in

THE GRAY MARKET, FROM THE WEST PORT, 1825. [illegible]

Closed when Maitland wrote, and is described by him as a pleasant green space, 150 yards long, by 50 broad, adjoining the Chapel of Our Lady; but it is "pleasant green" is now intersected by the hideous Kingsbridge; one portion is occupied by the Royal Horse Bazaar and St. Cuthbert's Free Church, while the rest is made odious by tan-pits, slaughter-houses, and other dwellings of various descriptions.

Calderwood records that in the challenge to mortal combat, in 1571, between Sir William Kirkaldy of Grange, and Alexander Stewart younger of Girlies, they were to fight "upon the ground, the Baresse, be-west the West Port of Edinburgh, the place accustomed and of old

virtue of a feu granted in the reign of James V., but the judges decided that unless the defenders could prove a legal dissolution of the royal possession, they must be held as the king's stables, and be accordingly annexed to the crown of Scotland.

Thomas Boreland's house, on which long figured in every view of the Castle from the foot of Vennel (see Vol. I., p. 80), has recently been pulled down. It was a handsome and substantial edifice of three storeys in height, including the dormer windows, crow-stepped, and having three most picturesque gables in front, with a finely moulded door, on the lintel of which were inscribed a date and legend:—

FEAR GOD HONOR THE KING
1675.

"From the date 1675, over the main doorway, we may presume," says Wilson, "that this substantial mansion had its full influence in directing the attention of the Duke of Queensberry to this pendicle of the royal patrimony." The initials are supposed to be those of the proprietor, and probably of his brother or wife. The houses that adjoined it were of much greater antiquity. Their last reflection of royal prerogative was that of affording sanctuary for a brief period to debtors, a right of protection pertaining to the precincts of royal residences now entirely fallen into desuetude, though (according to Chambers's "Traditions") they are affirmed to have proved available for this purpose within the memory of some aged persons. Gordon's map shows a dense mass of houses in the quarter where Boreland's mansion was afterwards built, all lying westward of the Lady Wynd.

Human heads would seem to have been deemed an essential decoration for the West Port. Fountainhall, after noting the execution of three Covenanters in 1681, says, that in about eight days two of their heads were stolen from the West Port. "The criminal lords, *to supply that want*, ordained two of their criminals' heads to be struck off, and to be affixed in their place."

Overshadowed in part by the city wall, the steep, narrow, and ancient Vennel terminates the Portsburgh on the south-east.

In Tanner's Close, a narrow and filthy alley on the north side of the West Port, and in its most unsavoury quarter, was the abode, or den, of those terrible Irish Thugs, William Burke and William Hare, whose murders—roughly stated to average between sixteen and thirty, for the number was never precisely known—in 1827, startled all Europe—crimes on which a vivid light was first thrown by the powerful articles in the *Caledonian Mercury* for that year, from the pen of James Browne, LL.D.

Burke was born in the parish of Orrery, in the county of Cork, in 1792; his countryman, William Hare, was a native of Londonderry; both were vagabonds from their birth, and both came to Scotland as labourers; and the former, abandoning his wife and family in Ireland, associated himself with an infamous woman, named M'Dougal, with whom he became acquainted when working on the Union Canal at Mediston. Hare was also a labourer on the same canal, and used to work at the loading and unloading of boats at Port Hopetoun. Here he became acquainted with a man named Log, whose widow he afterwards married, or with whom he lived, at all events.

After the canal work was ended he became a travelling huckster, with an old horse and cart, selling fish or crockery, or bartering them for old clothes, old iron, &c. He quarrelled with Log, who expelled him from the low Irish lodging-house he occupied in Tanner's Close; but when Log was dead and buried, he returned to the close, where he assumed all the rights of a landlord over the seven bed rooms of the so-called lodging house, as well as the privileges of a husband, though Mrs. Log was never called by his name.

Always addicted to intoxication, the miserable drawings of twopence or threepence nightly from the wretched and obscure Irish tramps who sought quarters at Log's lodgings made him more drunken and dissolute than ever. Though no pugilist, he was always ready to fight, and Mrs. Log, also a drunkard, was ready to encounter him at any time; thus rows, quarrels, oaths, and noise of all kinds, perpetually prevailed in Tanner's Close; and such was the life led by this couple when Burke and M'Dougal, two congenial spirits, came to live with them, the former calling himself a shoemaker.

The place which went by the name of Log's lodging-house was situated near the foot of Tanner's Close. The entry from the West Port Street to the alley begins with a descent of a few steps, and is dark from the superincumbent mass of building. On proceeding downwards you came—for the house, as an accursed place, has been razed to the ground—to a small self-contained dwelling of one flat, containing three apartments, and ticketed, "Beds to Let," an invitation to the passing vagrants, so many of whom were destined never to leave those fatal beds alive. "The outer apartment was large, occupied all round by those structures called beds, composed of knocked-up fir stumps and covered with a few grey sheets and brown blankets, among which the squalid wanderer sought rest, and the profligate snored out his debauch under the weight of nightmare."

There was a small closet, the window of which overlooked a dead wall and pig-stye, into which were introduced all those who were doomed to death. The character of the house, the incessant rows and "shindies," real or pretended, always proceeding there, caused no surprise or alarm when actual cries of murder and suffering rang out upon the night, while the extraordinary mode in which the assassins extinguished life enabled them to pursue their terrible trade for the dissecting rooms without exciting suspicion.

Neither Burke nor Hare was a resurrectionist, but their cupidity was first excited, and their diabolical trade suggested, by the sum paid to them

by a distinguished anatomist for the body of a poor old pensioner, named Donald, who died in their hands, a short time before his pension became due. Hare, who expected to be reimbursed for £4 owing to him by Donald, was exasperated by the loss, and filling the coffin with bark from the adjacent tannery, it was buried, while the corpse in a sack was carried alternately by Burke and Hare, through College Street, to Surgeon Square, and sold for seven pounds ten shillings, to Dr. Knox and his assistants.

The money so easily won seemed to exert a magnetic influence over the terrible quaternion in Tanner's Close. The women foresaw that other lodgers *might* die, and hoped to flaunt in finery before the poor denizens of the Portsburgh; and the steady and studied career of assassination began, and was continued, by Burke's own confession, from Christmas, 1827, to the end of October, 1828. —(*Wade's Journal*, Jan. 6th, 1829.)

The *modus operandi* was very simple: the unknown and obscure wayfarer was lured into the "lodging-house," weary and hungry, perhaps, then generally well dosed with coarse raw whisky, preparatory to strangulation, glass after glass being readily and cordially filled in contemplation of the value of the future corpse, as in the case of one unfortunate creature named Mary Haldane. Then, "all is ready—the drooping head—the closing eye—the languid helpless body. The women get the hint. They knew the unseemliness of [illegible] spectators—nay, they were delicate! A [illegible] few moments only with even less [illegible] Hare holds again the lips, and Burke [illegible] tacks [illegible] weight on the chest. [illegible] put on a trial if dead a long [illegible] Mary is not required—and [illegible] darkness, with the window [illegible] dead weight." By twelve the [illegible] the body of Mary H. M'Dougal is in the hands of "the skilful anatomist," who made no inquiries; and as the [illegible] from Log's lodgings increased, the value for each subject seemed to increase also, as the partners began to get from £12 to £14 for each—nearly double what they had received for the body of the poor Highland pensioner.

The attempt to rehearse in detail all the crimes of which these people were guilty, would only weary and revolt the reader. Suffice it to say, that the discovery of the dead body of a woman, quite nude, and with her face covered with blood, among some straw in an occupied house of Burke and another Irishman named Broggan, caused the arrest of the four suspects. Hare turned King's evidence, and on the 24th December, 1828, amid such excitement as Edinburgh had not witnessed for ages, William Burke and Helen M'Dougal were arraigned at the bar of the Justiciary Court, charged with a succession of murders! Among these were the murder of a very handsome girl named Mary Paterson in the house of Burke's brother, Constantine Burke, a scavenger residing in Gibb's Close, Canongate; that of a well-known idiot, named James Wilson ("Daft Jamie"), at the house in Tanner's Close; of Mary M'Gonegal, or Docherty, at the same place. These were selected for proof as sufficient in the indictment; but the real list was never known or exhausted. Among the cases was supposed to be that of a little Italian boy named Ludovico, who went about the city with white mice. Two little white mice were seen for long after haunting the dark recesses of Tanner's Close, and in Hare's house a cage with the mice's turning-wheel was actually found. Of this murder Burke was supposed to be guiltless, and that it had been a piece of private business done by Hare on his own account. The libel contained a list of a great number of articles of dress, &c., worn or used by the various victims, and among other things were Daft Jamie's brass snuff box and spoon, objects which excited much interest, as Jamie was a favourite with the citizens, and his body must have been recognised by Dr. Knox the instant he saw it on the dissecting table. The presiding judge of the court was the Lord Justice-Clerk Boyle; the others were the Lords Pitmilly, Meadowbank, and M'Kenzie; the prosecutor was Sir William Rae, Lord Advocate. The counsel for Burke was the Dean of Faculty; that for M'Dougal the celebrated Henry Cockburn. The witnesses were fifty five in number—the two principal being Hare and the woman Log, received as evidence in the characters of *socii criminis*.

When all had been examined, and the cases were brought fatally home to Burke, while his paramour escaped with a verdict of "not proven," a loud whisper ran through the court of "Where are the Doctors?" as it was known the names of Knox and others were placed on the back of the indictment as witnesses; yet they could scarcely have appeared [illegible] at the risk of their lives, so high was the tide of popular indignation against them.

Burke was sentenced to death in the usual form, the Lord Justice-Clerk expressing regret that his body could not be gibbeted in chains, but was to be publicly dissected, adding, "and I trust that if it is ever customary to preserve skeletons yours will be preserved, in order that posterity may keep in remembrance your atrocious crimes." So the body of Burke was sent appropriately where he

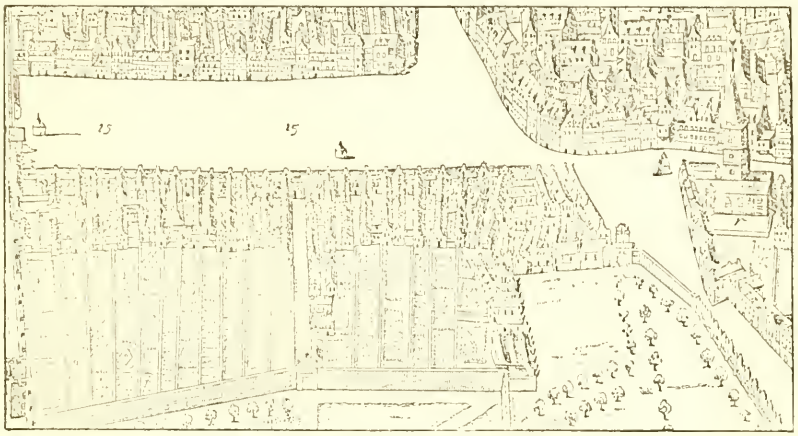
had sent so many others; and his skeleton now hangs in the Museum of the University. The Parliament Square rang with reiterated cheers as if the city held jubilee, when sentence was pronounced; but the people were greatly dissatisfied with the verdict of "not proven" in the case of M'Dougal; and had Hare not effected his escape secretly by the mail home to Ireland, the people would infallibly have torn him limb from limb. In prison, and with death before him, Burke's thoughts were ever recurring to earth. Once he was observed (says Alexander Leighton) to be silent and meditative, and a pious attendant took it as a sign of contrition; but Burke said suddenly—"I think I am entitled to and ought to get that five pounds from Dr. Knox, which is still unpaid, on the body of the woman Docherty."

"Why," replied the astonished pietist, "Dr. Knox lost by the transaction, as the body was taken from him."

"That was not my business," said Burke; "I delivered the subject, and he ought to have kept it."

He confessed in the lock-up house that he "had participated in many more murders than those he had been indicted for; and said that after his mind was composed he would make disclosures, which would implicate several others, besides Hare and his wife, in the same crimes for which he was doomed to die. He was asked how did he feel when pursuing his horrible avocation? He replied, that in his waking moments he had no feeling, but that when he slept he had frightful dreams, which previously he had been unaccustomed to. The fact is," continues the editor of the *Witness Journal*, "that the wretch, when awake, by means of ardent spirits steeped his senses in forgetfulness. . . . At night he had short fits of sleep, during which he raved, but his expressions were inarticulate, and he ground his teeth in the most fearful manner."

In the morning he was removed to the Calton gaol, and secured by a chain to the massive iron gaud. On the 27th January he was unchained and conveyed to the lock-up in Liberton's Wynd, at the heap of which the gallows was erected. He was attended by two Catholic priests and two Presbyterian ministers, for his ideas of religion were somewhat vague and cloudy. When his heavy fetters were removed and they fell with a clank on the floor, "So may all earthly chains fall from me!" he exclaimed, but went to die evidently with the hopeless secret feeling "that he was too deeply sunk in crime even to think of the infinite mercy of Heaven." Yet was he eager to be dead, and ascended the scaffold with his eyes half closed, as if anxious to be beyond the roar of the vast assemblage that thronged the great thoroughfare far as the eye could reach, and filled every window, roof, and foot of vantage ground. The deep hoarse roar of voices rose into a terrible and prolonged yell, on which he threw around him a fierce glance of desperate defiance and hatred; and again rose the prolonged yell of disgust and half-glutted vengeance when, after hanging the usual time, the body was conveyed to the College.



THE GRASSMARKET IN 1646.
15, The Horse Market Street. 7, St. Mary Magdalen's Chapel.

The sight of the execution instead of allaying the passions of the justly-excited people, inflamed them with a desire to drag his body out and tear it to pieces: but a grand public exhibition was arranged for the morrow, and the white, naked corpse, so loathed, was laid on the black marble table of the theatre, and displayed to thousands who streamed through the entire day.

Burke was cut up and put in strong pickle and in small barrels for the dissecting-table, and part of his skin was tanned.

The woman M'Dougal after the execution had the daring effrontery to present herself in Tanner's Close again; but the people of the Portsburgh rose, and she only found in the watch-house a narrow escape from an infuriated mob, according to the *Weekly Journal*. "In the den of murder occupied by Burke," continues the paper, "several objects strengthen the general persuasion that many other wretches had fallen a sacrifice under the same roof. The bloody straw in the corner, a heap of bloody clothes on the floor, and a pile of old boots and shoes, chiefly those of females, amounting to several dozens, for which the pretended trade of a shoemaker never can account, furnish ample food for suspicion! The idea suggests itself that the clothes and shoes belonged to the unfortunate girls whom this monster decoyed to his house, intoxicated, and murdered, as he did the poor old wanderer. . . . The two

LAIDLAW'S CLOSE, GRASSMARKET, 1830. (*From a Drawing by W. Clarkson.*)

houses which were inhabited by this gang were well chosen for the purpose to which they were put. Burke's dwelling, in which he has only resided since June last, is at the end of a long passage, and separated from every other house except one. After going through the close from the street there is a descent by a stair to the passage, at the end of which is to be found this habitation of wickedness. It consists of one apartment, an oblong square, at the end of which is a miserable bed, under which may still be seen some straw in which his murdered victims were concealed. The house of Hare is in a more retired situation. The passage to it is by a dark and dirty close, in which there are no inhabitants, except in the flat above. Both houses are on the ground floor."

Tanner's Close still exists, but the abodes of those two wretches—the most cold blooded criminals in history—are now numbered, as we have stated, among the things that were.

At the head of Liberton's Wynd three reversed stones indicate where, on this and on other occasions, the last sentence of the law was carried out.

CHAPTER XXX.

THE GRASSMARKET.

The Grassmarket—The Mart of 1477—Margaret Tudor—Noted Executions—"Half-Hangit Maggie Dickson"—Italian Mountebanks—Grey Friary Founded by James I.—Henry VI. of England a Fugitive—The Grey Friars Port—New Corn Exchange—The White Horse Inn—Carriers—The Castle Wynd—Ancient Gaelic Chapel there—Currie's Close—The Cockpit—Stabling of Watt and Downie, "The Friends of the People"—Trial and Sentence—Execution of Watt.

THE Grassmarket occupies that part of the southern valley which lies between the eastern portion of the Highriggs and the ridge of the Castle Hill and Street. It is a spacious and stately rectangle, 230 yards in length, communicating at its south-east corner with the ancient Candlemaker Row and southern portion of the old town, and at its north-east angle with the acclivitous, winding, narrow, and more ancient alley, the West Bow, or that fragment of it which now runs into Victoria Street, and the steps near the (now demolished) Land of Weir the wizard.

The Grassmarket is darkly overhung on the north by the precipitous side of the Castle Esplanade, the new west approach, and the towering masses of Johnstone Terrace and the General Assembly Hall, but on the south is the gentler slope, crowned by the turrets of Heriot's Hospital and the heavy mass of the Greyfriars churches.

The western end of this rectangle was long closed up and encroached upon by the Corn Market, an unsightly arcaded edifice, 80 feet long by 45 broad, with a central belfry and clock, now swept away, and its eastern end, where the old Corn Market is shown in Edgar's map, is deeply associated with much that is sad, terrible, and deplorable in Scottish history, as the scene of the fervid testimony and dying supplications of many a martyr to "the broken covenant," in defence of that Church, every stone of which may be said to have been cemented by the blood of the people.

Now the Grassmarket is the chief rendezvous of carriers and farmers, and persons of various classes connected with the county horse and cattle markets, and presents a remarkably airy, busy, and imposing appearance, with its infinite variety of architecture, crow-stepped gables, great chimneys, turnpike stairs, old signboards, and projections of many kinds.

The assignment of this locality as the site of a weekly market dates from the year 1477, when King James III. by his charter for the holding of markets, ordained that wood and timber be sold "fra Dalrimpill yarde to the Grey Friars and westerwart; alswa all old graith and geir to be vsit and sold in the Friday market before the Greyfriars lyke as is usit in uthir cuntries."

In 1503, on the marriage of Margaret of England to James IV., the royal party were met at the western entrance to the city by the whole of the Greyfriars—whose monastery was on the south side of the Grassmarket—bearing in procession their most valued relics, which were presented to the royal pair to kiss; and thereafter they were stayed at an embattled barrier, erected for the occasion, at the windows of which appeared angels singing songs of welcome to the English bride, while one presented her with the keys of Edinburgh.

In 1543 we first hear of this part of the city having been causewayed, or paved, when the Provost and Bailies employed Moreis Crawfurd to mend "the calsay," at 20s. 8d. per rood from the Upper Bow to the West Port.

In 1560 the magistrates removed the Corn

Market, from the corner of Marlin's Wynd (where Blair Street is now) to the east end of the Grassmarket, where it continued to be held until within the last few years.

It was not until about a century later that this great market place began to acquire an interest of a gloomy and peculiar character, as the scene of the public execution of many victims of religious intolerance, who died heroically here, and also as the spot where many criminals met their doom.

Prior to the adoption of this place for public executions, the Castle Hill and Market Cross had been the spots chosen; and a sword, as in France and elsewhere on the Continent, was used, before the introduction of the Maiden, for beheading. Thus we find that in 1564, the magistrates, because the old beheading sword had become worn out, received from William Macartnay "his tua-handit sword, to be usit for ane heiding sword," and gave him the sum of five pounds therefor.

Among some of the most noted executions in the Grassmarket were those of the fanatic Mitchel in 1676, for attempting to shoot Archbishop Sharp in 1668; of Sergeant John Nisbett, of Hardhill, in 1685, who had received seventeen wounds at the battle of Pentland, and fought at Drumclog, according to the Wodrow Biographies; of Isabel Alison and Marion Harvey—the latter only twenty years of age—two young women, for merely having heard Donald Cargill preach. The human shambles in this place of wailing witnessed executions of this kind almost daily till the 17th of February, 1688, when James Renwick, the celebrated field preacher, and the last martyr of the Covenant, was found guilty, on his own confession, of disowning an unconstitutional king, and executed in the twenty-sixth year of his age. Most of the hundred and odd persons who suffered for the same cause in Edinburgh breathed their last prayers on this spot. Hence arose the Duke of Rothes' remark, when a covenanting prisoner proved obdurate, "Then let him dirty God in the Grassmarket"—the death of that class of victims always being accompanied by much psalm-singing on the scaffold. In the time of Charles II., Alexander Cockburn, the city hangman, having murdered a King's Bluegown, died here the death he had so often meted out to others.

In 1724 the same place was the scene of the partial execution of a woman, long remembered in Edinburgh, as "Half-hangit Maggie Dickson." She was a native of Inveresk, and was tried under the Act of 1690 for concealment of pregnancy, in the case of a dead child; and the defence that she was a married woman, though living apart from her husband, who was working in the keels at Newcastle, proved of no avail, and a broadside of the day details her execution with horrible minuteness: how the hangman did his usual office of dragging down her legs, and how the body, after hanging the allotted time, was put into a coffin, the joints of which were nailed firmly to the gibbet foot.

After a scuffle with some surgeon-apprentices who wished to possess themselves of the body, her friends conveyed it away by the Society Port, but the jolting of the cart in which the coffin lay had stirred vitality and set the blood in motion. Thus she was found to be alive when passing Pefferminln, and was completely restored at Musselburgh, where flocks of people came daily to see her. She had several children after this event, and lived long as the keeper of an ale-house and as a crier of salt in the streets of Edinburgh. ("Dom. Ann." III., Stat. Acct., Vol. XVI).

In the account of the Porteous Mob (Vol I., pp. 128–131), we have referred to the executions of Wilson and of Porteous, in 1736, in this place—the street "crowded with rioters, crimson with torchlight, spectators filling every window of the tall houses—the Castle standing high above the tumult amidst the blue midnight and the stars." It continued to be the scene of such events till 1784; and in a central situation at the east end of the market there remained until 1823 a massive block of sandstone, having in its centre a quadrangular hole, which served as the socket of the gallows-tree; but instead of the stone there is now only a St. Andrew's Cross in the causeway to indicate the exact spot.

The last person who suffered in the Grassmarket was James Andrews, hanged there on the 5th of February, 1784, for a robbery committed in Hope Park; and the first person executed at the west end of the old city gaol, was Alexander Stewart, a youth of only fifteen, who had committed many depredations, and at last had been convicted of breaking into the house of Captain Hugh Dalrymple, of Fordell, in the Potterrow, and Newliston Castle, the seat of the Duke of Queensberry, from which he carried off many articles of value. It was expressly mentioned by the judge in his sentence, that he was to be hanged in the Grassmarket, "or any other place the magistrates might appoint," thus indicating that a change was in contemplation; and accordingly, the west end of the old Tolbooth was fitted up for his execution, which took place on the 20th of April, 1785.

In 1733 the Grassmarket was the scene of some remarkable feats, performed by a couple of Italian mountebanks, a father and his son. A rope being fixed between the half moon battery of the Castle,

and a place on the south side of the market, 200 feet below, the father slid down it in half a minute. The son performed the same feat, blowing a trumpet all the way, to the astonishment of a vast crowd of spectators.

Three days afterwards there was a repetition of the performance, "at the desire of several people of quality," when after sliding down, the father made his way up to the battery again, firing a pistol,

THE TEMPLE LANDS, GRASSMARKET. *From a Drawing by George W. Simson.*

beating a drum, and proclaiming that while up there he could defy the whole Court of Session.

The whole of the south side of the Grassmarket had been pulled down and re-built at intervals before 1879.

Among the oldest edifices that once stood here were unquestionably the Temple tenements and the Greyfriars Monastery. In describing the execution of Porteous, which took place in front of the former, Scott says:—"The uncommon height and antique appearance of these houses, some of which were formerly the property of the Knights Templar and the Knights of St. John, and still exhibit on their fronts and gables the iron cross of their orders, gave additional effect to a scene in itself so striking." These houses were not so old, however, as the order of the Templars, but having been built upon their land, and being also the heritage of the Hospitallers, and forming, as such, a portion of the barony of Drem, had affixed to them the iron cross in remembrance of certain legal titles and privileges which are to this day productive of solid benefits.

With the Temple Close, which was entered by a narrow arch beneath them, they have been entirely swept away since 1870.

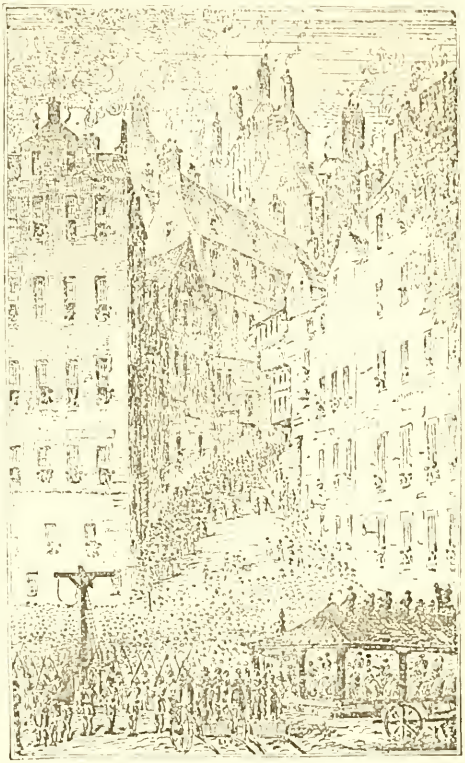
Immediately to the westward of them was one of the most modern houses in this quarter, through which entered Hunter's Close, above the arch of which was inscribed ANNO DOM. MDCLXXI., and it was from the dyer's pole in front of this tenement that Porteous was hanged in 1736. "The long range of buildings that extend beyond this," says Wilson, writing in 1847, "presents as singular and varied a group of antique tenements as either artist or antiquary could desire. Finials of curious and grotesque shapes surmount the crowstepped gables, and every variety of form and elevation diversifies the skyline of their roofs and chimneys,

while behind this noble pile of Heriot's Hospital towers above them, as a counterpart to the old Castle that rises majestically over the north side of the same area. Many antique features are discernible here. Several of the older houses are built with bartizaned roofs and ornamental copings, designed to afford their inmates an uninterrupted view of the magnificent pageants that were wont of old to defile through the wide area below, or of the gloomy tragedies that were so frequently enacted here between the Restoration and the Revolution."

Towards the south-east end of the market place stood the ancient monastery of Grey Friars, opposite where the Bow Foot Well, erected in 1681, now stands. James I., a monarch, who by many salutary laws and the encouragement of learning, endeavoured to civilise the country, long barbarised by wars with England, established this monastery. In obedience to a requisition made by him to the Vicar-General of the Order at Cologne, a body of Franciscans came hither under Cornelius of Zurich, a scholar of great reputation. The house prepared for their reception proved so magnificent for the times, says Arnot, that in the spirit of humility and self-denial they declined to live in it, and could only be prevailed upon to do so at the earnest request of the Archbishop of St. Andrews; consequently a considerable time must have elapsed ere they were finally established in the Grassmarket. There they taught divinity and philosophy till the Reformation, when their spacious and beautiful gardens, that extended up the slope towards the town wall, were bestowed on the citizens as a cemetery by Queen Mary.

That the monastery was a sumptuous edifice according to the times, is proved by its being assigned for the temporary abode of the Princess Mary of Gueldres, who after her arrival at Leith in June, 1449, rode thither on a pillion behind the Count de Vere, and was visited by her future husband, James II., on the following day.

In 1461, after the battle of Towton, its roof afforded shelter to the luckless Henry VI. of England when he fled to Scotland, together with his heroic Queen Margaret and their son Prince Edward. The fugitives were so hospitably entertained by the court and citizens, that in requital thereof, Henry granted to them a charter empowering the latter to trade to any part of England, subject to no other duties than those payable by the most highly favoured natives of that country, in acknowledgment, as he states, of the humane and honourable treatment he met with from the Provost and burgesses of Edinburgh. As the house of Lancaster never regained the English throne, the charter survives only as an acknowledgment of Henry's gratitude. How long the latter resided in the Grassmarket does not precisely appear. Balfour states that in 1465, Henry VI., "having lurked long under the Scotts King's wing as a privat man, resolves in a disgyssed habit to enter England." His future fate belongs to English history, but his flight from Scotland evidently was the result of a treaty of truce, in Feb., 1464.



EAST END OF THE GRASSMARKET, SHOWING THE WEST BOW, THE GALLOWS, AND OLD CORN MARKET.
(Fac-simile of an Etching by Jane Shaw of Rathmore.)

Some English writers have denied that Henry was ever in Edinburgh at any time; and that the Queen alone came, while he remained at Kirkcudbright. But Sir Walter Scott, in a note to "Marmion," records, that he had seen in possession of Lord Napier, "a grant by Henry of forty merks to his lordship's ancestor, John Napier (of Merchiston), subscribed by the King himself *at Edinburgh*, the 28th August, in the thirty-ninth year of his reign, which exactly corresponds with the year of God, 1461."

Abercrombie, in his "Martial Achievements," after detailing some negociations between the Scottish ministry of James III. (then a minor) and Henry VI., says, that after they were complete, "the indefatigable Queen of England left the King, her husband, at his lodgings in the Greyfriars of Edinburgh, where his own inclinations to devotion and solitude made him choose to reside, and went with her son into France, not doubting but that by the mediation of the King of Sicily, her father, she should be able to purchase both men and money in that kingdom."

That a church would naturally form a most necessary appendage to such a foundation as this monastery can scarcely be doubted, and Wilson says that he is inclined to infer the existence of one, and of a churchyard, long before Queen Mary's grant of the gardens to the city, and of this three proofs can be given at least.

A portion of the treaty of peace between James III. and Edward IV. included a proposal of the latter that his youngest daughter, the Princess Cecilia, then in her fourth year, should be betrothed to the Crown Prince of Scotland, then an infant of two years old, and that her dowry of 20,000 merks should be paid by annual instalments commencing from the date of the contract. On this basis a peace was concluded, the ceremony of its ratification being performed, along with the betrothal, "in the church of the Grey Friars, at Edinburgh, where the Earl of Lindsay and Lord Scrope appeared as the representatives of their respective sovereigns."

The "Diurnal of Occurrents" records that on the 7th July, 1571, the armed craftsmen made their musters "in the Gray Friere Kirk Yaird," and, though the date of the modern church, to which we shall refer, is 1613, Birrel, in his diary, under date 26th April, 1598, refers to works in progress by "the Societie at the Gray Friar Kirke."

In 1559, when the storm of the Reformation broke forth, the Earl of Argyle entered Edinburgh with his followers, and "the work of purification" began with a vengeance. The Trinity College Church, St. Giles's, St. Mary in the Field, the monasteries of the Black and Grey Friars, were pillaged of everything they contained. Of the two latter establishments the bare walls alone were left standing. In 1500 the stones of these two edifices were ordered to be used "for the bigging of dykes;" and other works connected with the Good Town; and in 1562 we are told that a good crop of corn was sown in the Grey Friars Yard by "Rowye Gairdner, fleschour," so that it could not have been a place for interment at that time.

The Greyfriars' Port was a gate which led to an unenclosed common, skirting the north side of the Burgh Muir, and which was only included in the precincts of the city by the last extension of the walls in 1618, when the land, ten acres in extent, was purchased by the city from Towers of Inverleith.

In 1530 a woman named Katharine Heriot, accused of theft and bringing contagious sickness from Leith into the city, was ordered to be drowned in the Quarry Holes at the Greyfriars' Port. In the same year, "Janet Gowane, accused of haiffand the pestilens apone hir," was branded on both cheeks at the same place, and expelled the city.

This gate was afterwards called the Society and also the Bristo Port.

Among the edifices removed in the Grassmarket was a very quaint one, immediately westward of Heriot's Bridge, which exhibited a very perfect specimen of a remarkably antique style of window, with folding shutters and transom of oak entire below, and glass in the upper part set in ornamental patterns of lead.

Near this is the New Corn Exchange, designed by David Cousin, and erected in 1849 at the cost of £20,000, measuring 160 feet long by 120 broad; it is in the Italian style, with a handsome front of three storeys, and a campanile or belfry at the north end. It is fitted up with desks and stalls for the purpose of mercantile transactions, and has been, from its great size and space internally, the scene of many public festivals, the chief of which were perhaps the great Crimean banquet, given there on the 31st of October, 1856, to the soldiers of the 34th Foot, 5th Dragoon Guards, and Royal Artillery; and that other given after the close of the Indian Mutiny to the soldiers of the Rossshire Buns, which elicited a very striking display of high national enthusiasm.

On the north side of the Market Place there yet stands the old White Hart Inn, an edifice of considerable antiquity. It was a place of entertainment as far back perhaps as the days when the Highland drovers came to market armed with sword and

target, and no gentleman took the road without pistols in his holsters, and was the chief place for carriers putting up in the days when all the country traffic was conducted by their carts or waggons. In 1788 forty-six carriers arrived weekly in the Grassmarket, and this number increased to ninety-six in 1810. In those days the Lanark coach started from George Cuddie's stables there, every Friday and Tuesday at 7 a.m.; the Linlithgow and Falkirk flies at 4 every afternoon, "Sundays excepted;" and the Peebles coach from "Francis M'Kay's, vintner, White Hart Inn," thrice weekly, at 9 in the morning.

Some bloodshed occurred in the Castle Wynd in 1577. When Morton's administration became so odious as Regent that it was resolved to deprive him of his power, his natural son, George Douglas of Parkhead, held the Castle of which he was governor, and the lords resolved to cut off all supplies from him. At 5 o'clock on the 17th March [illegible] directed two carriages of provisions for the Castle, which were seized at the foot of the Wynd. This being seen by Parkhead's garrison, a sally was made, and a combat ensued, in which three citizens were killed and six wounded, but only one soldier was slain, while sixteen others pushed the carriages up the steep slope. "The townsmen, greatly incensed by the injury," says Moyse, "that same night cast trenches beside Peter Edgar's house for enclosing of the Castle."

Latterly the closes on the north side of the Market terminated on the rough uncultured slope of the Castle Hill; but in the time of Gordon of Rothiemay a belt of pretty gardens had been there from the west flank of the city wall to the Castle Wynd, where a massive fragment of the wall of 1450 remained till the formation of Johnstone Terrace. On the west side of the Castle Wynd is an old house, having a door only three feet three inches wide, inscribed:

ELESSIT . BE . GOD . FOR . AL . HIS . GIFTIS.
16. 1637. 10.

The double date probably indicated a renewal of the edifice.

The first Gaelic chapel in Edinburgh stood in the steep sloping alley named the Castle Wynd. Such an edifice had long been required in the Edinburgh of those days, when such a vast number of Highlanders resorted thither as chairmen, porters, water-carriers, city guardsmen, soldiers of the Castle Company, servants and day-labourers, and when Irish immigration was completely unknown. These people in their ignorance of Lowland Scottish were long deprived of the benefit of religious instruction, which was a source of regret to themselves and of evil to society.

Hence proposals were made by Mr. William Dickson, a dyer of the city, for building a chapel wherein the poor Highlanders might receive religious instruction in their own language; the contributions of the benevolent flowed rapidly in; the edifice was begun in 1767 and opened in 1760, upon a piece of ground bought by the philanthropic William Dickson, who disposed of it to the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge. The church cost £700, of which £100 was given by the Writers to the Signet.

It was soon after enlarged to hold about 1,100 hearers. The minister was elected by the subscribers. His salary was then only £100 per annum, and he was, of course, in communion with the Church of Scotland, when such things as the repentance stool and public censure did not become things of the past until 1780. "Since the chapel was erected," says Kincaid, "the Highlanders have been punctual in their attendance on divine worship, and have discovered the greatest sincerity in their devotions. Chiefly owing to the bad crops for some years past in the Highlands, the last peace, and the great improvements carrying on in this city, the number of Highlanders has of late increased so much that the chapel in its present situation cannot contain them. Last Martinmas, above 300 applied for seats who could not be accommodated, and who cannot be edified in the English language."

The first pastor here was the Rev. Joseph Robertson MacGregor, a native of Perthshire, who was a licentiate of the Church of England before he joined that of Scotland. "The last levies of the Highland regiments," says Kincaid, "were much indebted to this house, for about a third of its number have, this last and preceding wars, risqued (*sic*) their lives for their king and country; and no other church in Britain, without the aid or countenance of Government, contains so many disbanded soldiers."

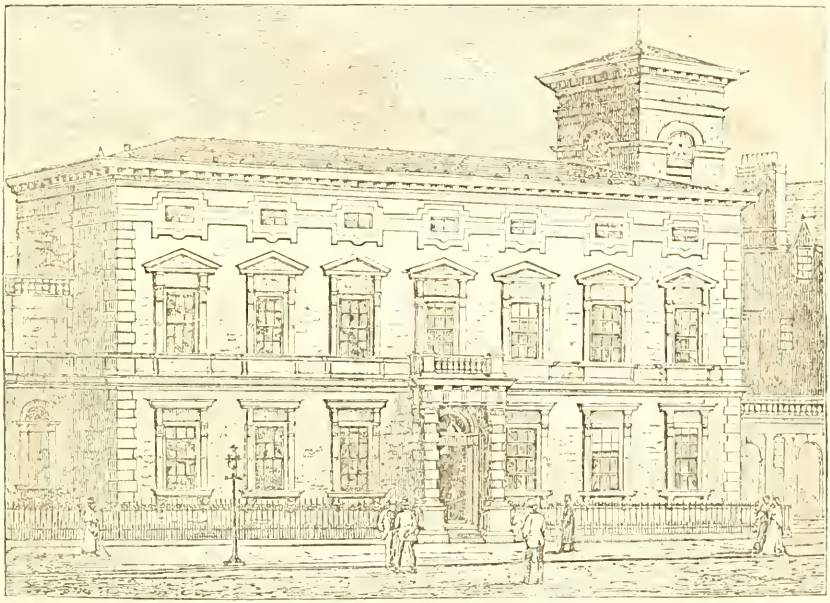
Mr. MacGregor was known by his mother's name of Robertson, assumed in consequence of the proscription of his clan and name; but, on the repeal of the infamous statute against it, in 1787, on the day it expired he attired himself in a full suit of the MacGregor tartan, and walked conspicuously about the city.

The Celtic congregation continued to meet in the Castle Wynd till 1815, when its number had so much increased that a new church was built for them in another quarter of the city.

The Plainstanes Close, with Jamieson's, Beattie's,

Currie's, and Dewar's Closes on the north side of the market, were all doomed to destruction by the late City Improvement Act.

In the vicinity of the first-named alley, whose distinctive title implied its former respectability as a paved close, was a tenement, dated 1634, with a fine antique window of oak and ornamental leaden tracery, and an adjacent turnpike stair has the same date, with the common legend, "Blissit . be . God . for . all . his . Giftis," and the initials, "L. B. G. K."



THE CORN EXCHANGE, GRASSMARKET.

In Currie's Close was an ancient door, only two feet nine inches broad, with the half-defaced legend:

GOD . GIVES THE . . . . RES . . . .

and the initials, "G. B." and "B. F." and a shield charged with a chevron and something like a boar's head in base.

In 1763 such a diversion as cockfighting was utterly unknown in Edinburgh, but in twenty years after, regular matches or *mains*, as they were technically termed, were held, and a regular cockpit for this school of gambling and cruelty was built in the Grassmarket, and there it was that, on the 12th of December, 1793, so many members of the memorable British Convention were seized and made prisoners, with several English delegates, when holding a political meeting for revolutionary purposes and correspondence with the French Republic.

In these transactions and meetings, Robert Watt, a wine merchant, and David Downie, became so deeply involved that they were condemned to death for high treason. After the dispersion of the British Convention in the Grassmarket, they became active members of a "Committee of Union," to collect the sense of the nation, and of another body styled "the Committee of Ways and Means," of which Downie, who was a gold-smith in the Parliament Close, and an office-bearer of his corporation, was appointed treasurer. In unison with the London Convention, the "Friends of the People" in Edinburgh had lost all hope of redress for their alleged political wrongs by constitutional means, and designs of a dangerous nature were considered—wild schemes, of which Watt was the active promoter.

Their first attempt was to suborn the Hopetoun Fencibles, then at Dalkeith, and under orders for

England, but they failed to excite mutiny; yet a plan was formed by which it was expected that the Castle and city would both fall into the hands of the Friends of the People, who were secretly arming. The design was this:—

"A fire was to be raised near the excise office, which would require the attendance of the soldiers, who were to be met on their way by a body of the Friends of the People, another party of whom were

committee of "Sense and Money" was formed to procure them. Two smiths, named Robert Orrock and William Brown, who had enrolled, received orders to make 4,000 pikes, some of which were actually completed, delivered to Watt, and paid for by Downie in his capacity as treasurer.

Meanwhile the trials of Skirving, Margarot, and Gerald, had taken place, for complicity to a certain extent in the same movements; but it was not

... to ... the West Bow, confine the soldiers between two fires, and cut off all retreat. The Castle was next to be seized, and the judges and magistrates were to be secured, and all the public banks to be secured. A proclamation was then to be issued, ordering all farmers to bring in their corn to the market as usual, and enjoining all country gentlemen unfriendly to the cause to keep within their houses, or three miles of them, under penalty of death. Then an address was to be sent to His Majesty, commanding him to put an end to the war, to change his ministers, or take the consequences!" Similar events were to take place in Dublin and London on the same night.

Before this startling scheme could be effected, arms of all descriptions were necessary, and a third

until about the 15th of May, 1794, that Watt and Downie were apprehended. On that day it chanced that two sheriff officers when searching the house of the former for the secreted goods of a bankrupt, found some pikes, which they conveyed to the sheriff's chambers. A warrant was issued to search the whole premises, and in the cellars a form of types from which the address to the troops had been printed, and a great quantity of pikes, were discovered, while in the house, thirty-three in various stages of completion were found. Hence, early on the morning of June 2nd, Watt, Downie, and Orrock, were conveyed from the old Tolbooth to the Castle, as State prisoners, and lodged in the strong apartment above the portcullis.

True bills of indictment being found against

Watt and Downie, they were brought to trial respectively in August and September, and the facts were fully proved against them. A letter from Downie, treasurer of the Committee of Ways and Means, to Walter Millar, Perth, acknowledging the receipt of £15, on which he gave a coloured account of the recent riots in the theatre on the performance of "Charles I." was produced and identified; and Robert Orrock stated that Downie accompanied Watt to his place at the Water of Leith, where the order was given for the pikes.

William Brown said that he had made fifteen of these weapons, by order of Watt, to whom he delivered them, receiving 22s. 6d. for the fifteen. Other evidence at great length was led, a verdict of guilty was returned, and sentence of death was passed upon the prisoners—to have their bowels torn out, and to be hanged, drawn, and quartered. The punishment of Downie was commuted to transportation; and on the royal clemency being announced to him he burst into tears, and kneeling on the floor of the vault above the portcullis he exclaimed, in ecstasy, "Oh, glory be to God, and thanks to the king! Thanks to him for his goodness! I will pray for him as long as I live!" He had a wife and children, and for years had enjoyed the reputation of being a sober and respectable mechanic.

Previous to his execution Watt made a full confession of the aims and objects contemplated by the committees and their ramifications throughout Britain. He was in his thirty-sixth year, and was the natural son of a gentleman of fortune in Angus. He was executed on the 15th October, 1794. The magistrates, Principal Baird, the city guard, and town officers, with their halberds, conducted him from the Castle to the place of death at the end of the Tolbooth about two o'clock. The sheriff and his substitute were there, in black, with white gloves and rods. The hurdle was painted black, but drawn by a snow-white horse. It was surrounded by constables and 200 of the Argyle Fencible Highlanders, stepping to the "Dead March."

Watt was a picture of the most abject dejection. He was wrapped up in an old great-coat, and wore a red night-cap, which, on the platform, he exchanged for a white one and a round hat; but his whole appearance was wretched and pitiful in the extreme, and all unlike that of a man willing to die for conscience, or for country's sake. After his body had hung for thirty minutes, it was cut down lifeless and placed on a table; the executioner then came forward with a large axe, and with two strokes severed from the body the head, which fell into a basket, and was then held up by the hair, in the ancient form, by the executioner, who exclaimed, "This is the head of a traitor!"

The crowd on this occasion was slow in collecting, but became numerous at last, and showed little agitation when the drop fell; "but the appearance of the axe," says the *Annual Register*, "a sight for which they were totally unprepared, produced a shock instantaneous as electricity; and when it was uplifted such a general shriek or shout of horror burst forth as made the executioner delay his blow, while numbers rushed off in all directions to avoid the sight." The remains were next put into a coffin and conveyed away. The handcuffs used to secure Watt while a prisoner in the Castle were, in 1841, presented by Miss Walker of Drumsheugh to the Antiquarian Museum, where they are still preserved.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE COWGATE.

The Cowgate—Origin and General History of the Thoroughfare—Fires: How it has suffered there—The Vernour's Tenement—Alexander Alesius—Division of the City in 1513—"Dousing the Calsay" in 1519—The Cowgate Port—Boetius in 1527—Gilbert Hadden—Names of Ancient Closes—The North Side of the Street—MacLellan's Land—Mr. Stage—John Nimmo—Dr Gladstone—The House of Sir Thomas Hope and Lady Mar—The Old Flesh Stocks—Tragic Story of Grissell Cosby—Old Meal Market—Riots in 1736—The Episcopal Chapel, now St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church—Trial of the Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick.

The Cowgate is, and has always been, one of the most remarkable streets in the ancient city. A continuation of the south back of the Canongate it runs along the deepest part of a very deep gorge, into which Blair, Niddry, and St. Mary's Streets, with many other alleys, descend rapidly from the north and others from the south, and though high in its lines of antique houses, it passes underneath the over-spanning central arch of the South Bridge and the more spacious one of George IV. Bridge, and, though very narrow, is not quite straight.

For generations it has been the most densely peopled and poorest district in the metropolis, the most picturesque and squalid, and, when viewed

from the two bridges named, it seems to cower in its gorge, a narrow and dusky river of quaint and black architecture, yet teeming with life, bustle, and animation. Its length from where the Cowgate Port stood to the foot of the Candlemaker Row is about 800 yards.

It is difficult to imagine the time when it was probably a narrow country way, bordered by hedgerows, skirting the base of the slope whereon lay the Churchyard of St. Giles's, ere houses began to appear upon its line, and it acquired its name, which is now proved to have been originally the Soulgate, or South Street.

One of the earliest buildings immediately adjacent to the Cowgate must have been the ancient chapel of the Holyrood, which stood in the nether kirkyard of St. Giles's till the Reformation, when the materials of it were used in the construction of the New Tolbooth. Building here must have begun early in the 15th century.

In 1428 John Vernour gave a land (*i.e.*, a tenement) near the town of Edinburgh, on the south side thereof, in the street called Cowgate, to Richard Lundy, a monk of Melrose, for twenty shillings yearly. He or his heirs were to have the refusal of it if it were sold. ("Monastic Ann.," Teviotdale.)

In 1440 William Vernour, according to the same authority, granted this tenement to Richard Lundy, then Abbot of Melrose, without reserve, for thirteen shillings and fourpence yearly; and in 1493, Patrick, Abbot of Holyrood, confirmed the monks of Melrose in possession of their land called the Holy Rood Acre between the common Vennel, and another acre which they had beside the highway near the Canongate, for six shillings and eightpence yearly.

On the 31st May, 1498, James IV. granted to Sir John Ramsay of Balmain (previously Lord Bothwell under James III.) a tenement and orchard in the Cowgate. This property is referred to in a charter under the Great Seal, dated 19th October, 1488, to Robert Colville, director of the chancery, of lands in the Cowgate of Edinburgh, once the property of Sir James Liddell, knight, "*et postea Johannis Ramsay, olim vicecomitis Dominii Bothwelli*," now in the king's hands by the forfeiture first of Sir James Liddell, and of tenements of John Ramsay.

Many quaint timber-fronted houses existed in the Cowgate, as elsewhere in the city. Such mansions were in favour throughout Europe generally in the 15th century, and Edinburgh was only influenced by the then prevailing taste of which so many fine examples still remain in Nuremberg and Chester; and in Edinburgh open piazzas and galleries projecting from the actual ashlar or original front of the house were long the fashion—the former for the display of goods for sale, and the latter for lounging or promenading in; and here and there are still lingering in the Cowgate mansions, past which James III. and IV. may have ridden, and whose occupants buckled on their mail to fight on Flodden Hill and in Pinkey Cleugh.

Men of a rank superior to any of which modern Edinburgh can boast had their dwellings in the Cowgate, which rapidly became a fashionable and aristocratic quarter, being deemed open and airy. An old author who wrote in 1530, Alexander Alesse, and who was born in the city in 1500, tells us that "the nobility and chief senators of the city dwell in the Cowgate—*vita vaccarum in qua habitant patricii et senatores urbis*," and that "the palaces of the chief men of the nation are also there; that none of the houses are mean or vulgar, but, on the contrary, all are magnificent—*ubi nihil humile aut rusticum, sed omnia magnifica*."

Much of the street must have sprung into existence before the wall of James II. was demolished, in which the High Street alone stood; and it was chiefly for the protection of this highly esteemed suburb that the greater wall was erected after the battle of Flodden.

A notarial instrument in 1509 concerning a tenement belonging to Christina Lamb on the south side near the Vennel (or wynd) from the Kirk of Field, describes it as partly enclosed with pales of wood fixed in the earth and having waste land adjoining it.

In the division of the city into three quarters in 1512, the first from the east side of Forester's Wynd, on both sides of the High Street, and under the wall to the Castle Hill, was to be held by Thomas Wardlaw. The second quarter, from the Tolbooth Stair, "quhair Walter Young dwellis in the north part of the gaitt to the Lopley Stane," to be under the said Walter; and the third quarter from the latter stone to Forester's Wynd "in the sowth pairt of the gaitt, with part of the Cowgate, to be under George Dickson."

In 1518, concerning the "Dichting of the Calsay," it was ordained by the magistrates, that all the inhabitants should clean the portion thereof before their own houses and booths "als weill in the Kowgaitt venellis as on the Hie Gaitt," and that all tar barrels and wooden pipes be removed from the streets under pain of escheat. In 1547 and 1548 strict orders were issued with reference to the guards at the city gates, and no man who was skilled in any kind of gunnery was to quit the town

on any pretext, under pain of forfeiture of all he possessed and final banishment—measures rendered necessary by the recent defeat at Pinkey.

In 1555 the magistrates assigned the care of the Cowgate Port—the gate which closed the street on a line with the Pleasance—to Luke Moresoun for

In 1558 the causeway of the Cowgate was ordered to be raised and re-laid level at the expense of the heritors, from the (Black) Friars Wynd to Marlin's Wynd.

The gorge through which the Cowgate runs must once have been much deeper than it is now become,

OLD HOUSES IN THE COWGATE, NEAR THE SOUTH BRIDGE, 1850. (*From a Drawing by William Cazenove.*)

thirty shillings yearly, with orders "to steik and oppin the samyn," from Michaelmas to Candlemas, between 6 a.m. and 5 p.m., and from Candlemas to Michaelmas between 6 a.m. and 8 p.m.; and in the same year they paid fourteen shillings to Mungo Hunter, smith, for a new great hanging lock and key for the gate, because "the auld loke was first brokin and mendit that it could nocht be eftir mendit."

by the accumulation of soil and successive causeways. As a proof of this, in 1836 the blade of a large knife or dagger was found eleven feet below the present surface, while a drain was being dug; and in the October of the same year an ancient iron hammer was found six feet below the surface, lying close to a thick stone wall, which had once crossed the Cowgate diagonally towards the west side of the Candlemaker Row.

Both these relics are now preserved in the Museum of Antiquities.

An act of the Privy Council in 1616 describes Edinburgh as infested by strong and idle vagabonds, having their resorts "in some parts of the Cowgate, Canongate, Potterrow, West Port, &c., where they ordinarily convene every night, and pass their time in all kind of riot and filthy lechery, to the offence and displeasure of God," lying all day on the causeway, extorting alms with "shameful exclamations," to such an extent that passengers could neither walk nor confer in the streets without being impeded and pestered by them; hence the magistrates gave orders to expel them wholesale from the city and keep it clear of them.

The Burgh Records throw some light on the names of certain of the oldest closes—those running between the central street and the Cowgate, as being the residences or erections of old and influential citizens. Thus Niddry's Wynd is doubtless connected with Robert Niddry, a magistrate in 1437; Carr's Close with Adam Cant, who was Dean of Guild in 1459, though it is called Alexander Cant's Close in 1514. Todrig's Wynd is mentioned in 1456, when Patrick Dowglas granted two merks yearly from his tenement therein for repairing the altar of St. Hubert, and in 1500 a bailie named Todrig was assaulted with drawn swords in his own house by two men, who were taken to the Tron, and had their hands stricken through.

Carrubber's Close was probably named from "William of Canbus," one of the three bailies in

THE WATE, FROM THE POET TO CARUBBER'S CLOSE, 1640. (*Ulster Garden of Ruths* 1913.)

17, [illegible] Wynd; 24, Moffat's Wynd; 25, Nisbet's Wynd; 27, Dickson's Close; 28, Gray's Wynd; 31, St. Mary Wynd; [illegible] Wynd; 50, Cowgate Port; 51, St. Mary's Wynd Port; 52, The College Wynd; 54, Robertson's Wynd; 55, High School Wynd; 57, Lady Yester's Kirk; 58, The High School; 59, The College; 63, St. Mary of the Fields, or the Kirk of Fields; 65, The Tron Well.

1454, as doubtless Con's Close was from John Con, a wealthy flesher of 1508. William Foular's Close is mentioned in 1521, when Bessie Symourtoun is ordered to be burned there on the cheeks and banished for passing gear infected with the pest; and Manchan's Close was no doubt connected with the name of John Manchane, one of the bailies in 1523; Lord Borthwick's Close is frequently mentioned before 1530, and Francis Bell's Close occurs in the City Treasurer's Accounts, under date 1554. Liberton's Wynd is mentioned in a charter by James III. in 1474, and the old protocol books of the city refer to it frequently in the twelve years preceding Flodden; William Liberton's heirs are

mentioned as residents in it in 1501. He was Provost in 1425, and was succeeded in 1434 by Sir Henry Preston of Craigmillar.

Other alleys are mentioned as having existed in the sixteenth century: Swift's Wynd, Aikman's Close, and "the Erle of Irgyllis Close," in the Dean of Guild's Accounts in 1554, and Blacklock's Close, where the unfortunate Earl of Northumberland was lodged in the house of Alexander Clarke, when he was betrayed into the hands of the Regent Moray in December, 1569. In a list of citizens, adherents of Queen Mary, in 1571, are two *glassier-wrights*, one of them named Steven Loch, probably the person commemorated in Stevenlaw's Close, in the High Street.

From Palfrey's bustling inn, at the Cowgate-head, the Dunse fly was wont to take its departure twice weekly at 8 a.m. in the beginning of the century; and in 1780 some thirty carriers' wains arrived there and departed weekly. Wilson says that "Palfrey's, or the King's Head Inn, is a fine antique stone land of the time of Charles I. An inner court is enclosed by the buildings behind, and it long remained one of the best frequented inns in old Edinburgh, being situated at the junction of two of the principal approaches to the town from the south and west."

In this quarter MacLellan's Land, No. 8, a lofty tenement which forms the last in the range of houses on the north side of the street, has peculiar interest from its several associations. Towards the middle of the last century this edifice—the windows of which look straight up the Candlemaker-row—had as the occupant of its third floor Mrs. Syme, a clergyman's widow, with whom the father of Lord Brougham came to lodge, and whose daughter became his wife and the lady of Brougham Hall. He died in 1810, and is buried in Restalrig churchyard. Mrs. Brougham's maiden aunt continued to reside in this house at the Cowgate-head till a period subsequent to 1794.

In his father's house, one of the flats in MacLellan's Land, Henry Mackenzie, "the Man of Feeling," resided at one time with his wife and family.

In the flat immediately below Mrs. Syme dwelt Bailie John Kyd, a wealthy wine merchant, who made no small noise in the city, and who figures among Kay's etchings. He was a Bailie of 1769, and Dean of Guild in 1774.

So lately as 1824 the principal apartments in No. 8 were occupied by an aged journeyman printer, the father of John Nimmo, who became conspicuous as the nominal editor of the *Beacon*, as his name appeared to many of the obnoxious articles therein. This paper soon made itself notorious by its unscrupulous and scurrilous nature, and its attacks on the private character of the leading Whig nobles and gentlemen in Scotland, which ended in Stuart of Dunearn horsewhipping Mr. Stevenson in the Parliament Square. The paper was eventually suppressed, and John Nimmo, hearing of the issue of a Speaker's warrant against him, after appearing openly at the printing office near the old back stairs to the Parliament House, fled the same day from Leith in a smack, and did not revisit Edinburgh for thirty-one years. He worked long as a journeyman printer in the service of the great Parisian house of M. Didot, and for forty years he formed one of the staff of *Galignani's Messenger*, from which he retired with a pension to Asnières, where he died in his eighty-sixth year in February, 1879.

In this quarter of the Cowgate was born, in 1745, Dr. James Graham (the son of a saddler), who was a man of some note in his time as a lecturer and writer on medical subjects, and whose brother William married Catharine Macaulay, authoress of a "History of England" and other works forgotten now. In London Dr. Graham started an extraordinary establishment, known as the Temple of Health, in Pall Mall, where he delivered what were termed Hymeneal Lectures, which in 1783 he redelivered in St. Andrew's Chapel, in Carrubber's Close. In his latter years he became seized with a species of religious frenzy, and died suddenly in his house, opposite the Archer's Hall, in 1794.

In Bailie's Court, in this quarter, lived Robert Bruce, Lord Kennet, 4th July, 1764, successor on the bench to Lord Prestongrange, and who died in 1786. This court—latterly a broker's yard for burning bones—and Allison's Close, which adjoins it—a damp and inconveniently filthy place, though but a few years ago one of the most picturesque alleys in the Cowgate—are decorated at their entrances with passages from the Psalms, a custom that superseded the Latin and older legends towards the end of the seventeenth century.

In Allison's Close a door-head bears, but sorely defaced, in Roman letters, the lines from the 120th Psalm:—"In my distress I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me. Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips and from a deceitful tongue."

In Fisher's Close, which led directly up to the Lawnmarket, there is a well of considerable antiquity, more than seventy feet deep, in which a man was nearly drowned in 1823 by the flagstone that covered it suddenly giving way.

The fragment of a house, abutting close to the northern pier of the centre arch of George IV.

Bridge, with a bobbly moulded doorway, inscribed,

TECUM HABITA, 1616,

(*i.e.*, "keep at home" or "mind your own affairs") indicates the once extensive tenement occupied by the celebrated Sir Thomas Hope, King's Advocate of Charles I. in 1626, and one of the foremost men in Scotland, and who organised that resolute opposition to the king's unwise interference with the Scottish Church, which ultimately led to the great civil war, the ruin of Charles and his English councillors.

This mansion was one of the finest and most spacious of its day, and possessed a grand oak staircase. "AT HOSPES HUMO" was carved upon one of the lintels, an anagram on the name of the sturdy old Scottish statesman. In the Coltness Collections, published by the Maitland Club, is the following remark:—"If the house near Cowgeat-head, north syde that street, was built by Sir Thomas Hope, the inscription on one of the lintall-stones supports this etymologie—(viz., that the Hopes derive their name from Houblon, the Hop-plant, and not from *Esperance*, the virtue of the mind), for the anagram is *At hospes humo*, and has all the letters of Thomas Houpe." But Hope is a common name, and the termination of many localities in Scotland.

In the tapestried chambers of this old Cowgate mansion were held many of the Councils that led to the formation of the noble army of the Covenant, the camp of Dunselaw, and the total rout of the English troops at Newburnford. Hope was held by the Cavaliers in special abhorrence. "Had the d——d old rogue survived the Restoration he would certainly have been hanged," wrote C. Kirkpatrick Sharpe. "My grandfather's grandfather, Sir Charles Erskine of Alva, disgraced himself by marrying his daughter, an ugly slut."

Honours accorded to him by Charles failed to detach him from the national cause; in 1638 he was one of the framers of the Covenant, and in 1645 was a Commissioner of Exchequer. Two of his sons being raised to the bench while he was yet Lord Advocate, he was allowed to wear his hat when pleading before them, a privilege which the King's Advocate has ever since enjoyed.

He died in 1646, but must have quitted his Cowgate mansion some time before that, as it became the residence of Mary, Countess of John, seventh Earl of Mar, guardian of Henry Duke of Rothesay (afterwards Prince of Wales). She was the daughter of Esme Stuart, Lord D'Aubigne and Duke of Lennox, and she died in Hope's house on the 11th May, 1644.

These and the adjacent tenements, destroyed to make way for the new bridge, were all of varied character and of high antiquity, displaying in some instances timber fronts and shot windows.

A little farther eastward were the old Back Stairs, great flights of stone steps that led through what was once the Kirkheugh, to the Parliament Close. Here resided the young English officer, Captain Cayley, whose death at the hands of the beautiful Mrs. Macfarlane, on the 2nd October, 1716, made much noise in its time, and was referred to by Pope in one of his letters to Lady Mary Wortley Montagu.

Captain John Cayley, Commissioner of Customs, was a conspicuous member of a little knot of unwelcome and obnoxious English officials, whom new arrangements subsequent to the Union had brought into Edinburgh. He seems to have been a vain and handsome fellow, whose irregular passions left him little prudence or discretion. Among his new acquaintances in the Scottish capital was a young married woman of uncommon beauty, the daughter of Colonel Charles Straiton—a well-known adherent of James VIII.—and wife of John Macfarlane, Writer to the Signet, at one time agent to Simon Lord Lovat. By her mother's side she was the grand-daughter of Sir Andrew Forester.

One Saturday forenoon Mrs. Macfarlane, then only in her twentieth year, and some months *enceinte*, was exposed by the treachery of Captain Cayley's landlady to an insult of the most atrocious kind on his part, in his house adjacent to the Back Stairs—one account says opposite to them. On the Tuesday following he visited Mrs. Macfarlane at her own house, and was shown into the drawing-room, anxious—his friends alleged—to apologise for his recent rudeness. Other accounts say that he had meanly and revengefully circulated reports derogatory to her honour, and that she was resolved to punish him. Entering the room with a brace of pistols in her hand, she ordered him to leave the house instantly.

"What, madam," said he, "d'ye design to act a comedy?" "If you do not retire instantly you will find it a tragedy!" she replied, sternly.

As he declined to obey her command, she fired one of the pistols—Cayley's own pair, borrowed but a few days before by her husband—and wounded his left wrist. With what object—unless self-preservation—it is impossible to say, Cayley drew his sword, and the moment he did so, she shot him through the heart. So close were they together that Cayley's shirt was burned at the left sleeve by one pistol, and at the breast by the other.

In wild terror Mr. Macfarlane now rushed from the room, locked the door, and sending for her husband showed him the body, and told him all that had transpired. "Oh, woman!" he exclaimed, in misery, "what have you done?" His friends whom he consulted advised her instant flight, and at six o'clock that evening she walked down the High Street, followed by her husband at a little distance, and disappeared.

By ten that night—deeming her safe—Mr. Macfarlane sent for the magistrates, who secured the house and servants. A contemporary says:—"I saw his (Cayley's) corpse after he was unclothed, and saw his blood where he lay on the floor for 24 hours after he died just as he fell, so it was difficult to straighten him." ("Dom. Ann.," Vol. III.)

Criminal letters were raised against Mrs. Macfarlane by the Lord Advocate, Sir David Dalrymple, and the father and brother of the deceased, who was a native of York. Not appearing for trial she was declared an outlaw, while her husband was absolved from all blame.

Mrs. Murray, Cayley's landlady, who kept a grocery shop in the Cowgate, vindicated herself in a pamphlet from imputations which Mrs. Macfarlane's accusation had thrown on her character, and denying that the lady "Dowie" of the house on the Saturday before the murder, "that evidence was given that she was screaming from the close in which Mrs. Murray resided, and after according, the Back Stairs was observed passing through the Parliament Square towards her own house."

Of this Scottish Lucretia the future is unknown, and the only trace seems something of the marvellous. Margaret Swinton, a grandaunt of Sir

OLD HOUSES IN THE COWGATE.

Walter Scott, related to him more than once, that when she, a little girl, was once left alone in Swinton House, Berwickshire, she wandered into the dining-room, and there saw an unknown lady, "beautiful as an enchanted queen, pouring out tea at a table. The lady seemed equally surprised as herself, but addressed the little intruder kindly, in particular desiring her to speak first to her mother *by herself* of what she had seen." Margaret for a moment looked out of the window, and when she turned the beautiful lady had vanished! On the return of the family from church, she told her mother of what she had seen, was praised for her discretion, and pledged to secrecy in what seemed to be a dream. Sub-

secretly she was informed that the lady was Captain Cayley's slayer, who had found a temporary shelter in the house of the Swintons as a kinswoman, and had a hiding-place concealed by a sliding panel. Sir Walter Scott, who introduced the incident into "Peveril of the Peak," states in a

EAST END OF THE COWGATE, LOOKING TOWARDS THE SOUTH BACK OF CANONGATE.
(After a Painting in Sepia by George Manson in possession of Dr. J. A. Sclby).

note to that work, that she afterwards returned to Edinburgh, where she lived and died.

When excavations were made for the erection of the new Courts of Law in 1844, and the site of the old Back Stairs was cleared, some curious discoveries were made, illustrative of the changes that had taken place in the Cowgate during the preceding 400 years.

A considerable fragment of the wall of James II was laid bare, proving it to have been a solid and magnificent piece of masonry, when compared with the hasty erection of 1513. On the north side of the Cowgate, at fourteen feet below the present surface, there was found a range of stone-lined coffins, lying close together, and full of human remains. In form these coffins were remarkable, being quite straight at the sides, with lids ridged in the centre. The same operations brought to light, beyond the first city wall, and at the depth of eighteen feet below the present level of the Cowgate, a common shaped barrel, six feet high, standing upright, embedded eighteen inches deep in a stratum of blue clay, and with a massive stone beside it. The appearance of the whole

showed that the barrel had been placed so as to collect the rain water from the eaves of a long defunct house, with a stepping-stone to enable any one to reach its contents.

The old Meal Market was the next locality of importance on this side. In 1477 James III. ordained this market to be held "fra the Tolbooth up to Liberton's Wynd, alsua fra thence upward to the treviss:" but the meal market of 1647, as shown in Gordon's map, directly south of the Parliament House, seems to have been a long, unshapely edifice, with two high arched gates. In 1690 the meal market paid to the city £77 15s. 6d. sterling. As we have related elsewhere, all this quarter was destroyed by the "Great Fire" of 1700, which "broke out in the lodging immediately under Lord Crossrig's lodging in the meal market," and from which he and his family had to seek flight in their night-dress. One of his daughters, Jean Home, died at Edinburgh in Feb. 1709.

Edgar's map shows the new meal market, a huge quadrangular mass, with 150 feet front by 100 in depth, immediately eastward of the Back Stairs. This place was the scene of a serious riot in 1763. In November there had been a great scarcity of meal, by which multitudes of the poor were reduced to great suffering: hence, on the evening of the 21st, a great mob proceeded to the girnels in the meal market, carried off all that was there, rifled the house of the keeper, and smashed all the furniture that was not carried off. At midnight the mob dispersed on the arrival of some companies of infantry from the Castle, to renew their riotous proceedings, however, on the following day, when they could only be suppressed "by the presence of the Provost (George Drummond), bailies, train-band, constables, party of the military, and the city guard." Many of the unfortunate rioters were captured at the point of the bayonet, and lodged in the Castle, and the whole of the Scots Greys were quartered in the Canongate and Leith to enforce order. "The magistrates of Edinburgh, and Justices of Peace for the County of Midlothian," says the *North British Magazine* for 1763, "have since used every means to have this market supplied effectually with meal; but from whatever cause it may proceed, certain it is that the scarcity of oatmeal is still severely felt by every family who have occasion to make use of that commodity."

The archiepiscopal palace and the mint, which were near each other, on this side of the street, have already been described (Vol. I., pp. 262—4; 267—270); but one of the old features of the locality still remaining unchanged is the large old gateway, recessed back, which gave access to the extensive pleasure-grounds attached to the residence of the Marquises of Tweeddale, and which seem to have measured 300 feet in length by 250 in breadth, and been overlooked in the north-west angle by the beautiful old mansion of the Earls of Selkirk, the basement of which was a series of elliptical arcades. These pleasure grounds ascended from the street to the windows of Tweeddale House, by a succession of terraces, and were thickly planted on the east and west with belts of trees. In Gordon's map for 1647, the whole of this open area had been—what it is now becoming again—covered by masses of building, the greatest portion of it being occupied by a huge church, that has had, at various times, no less than three different congregations, an Episcopal, Presbyterian, and, finally, a Catholic one.

For a few years before 1688 Episcopacy was the form of Church government in Scotland—illegally thrust upon the people; but the self-constituted Convention, which transferred the crown to William and Mary, re-established the Presbyterian Church, abolishing the former, which consisted of fourteen bishops, two archbishops, and 900 clergymen. An Act of the Legislature ordered these to conform to the new order of things, or abandon their livings; but though expelled from these, they continued to officiate privately to those who were disposed to attend to their ministrations, notwithstanding the penal laws enacted against them—laws which William, who detested Presbyterianism, and was "an uncovenanted King," intended to repeal if he had lived. The title of archbishop was dropped by the scattered few, though a bishop was elected with the title *Primus*, to regulate the religious affairs of the community. There existed another body attached to the same mode of worship, composed of those who favoured the principles which occasioned the Revolution in Scotland, and, adopting the ritual of the Church of England, were supplied with clergy ordained by bishops of that country. Two distinct bodies thus existed—designated by the name of Non-jurants, as declining the oaths to the new Government. The first of these bodies—unacknowledged as a legal association, whose pastors were appointed by bishops, who acknowledged only the authority of their exiled king, who refused to take the oaths prescribed by law, and omitted all mention of the House of Hanover in their prayers—were made the subject of several penal statutes by that House.

An Episcopal chapel, whose minister was qualified

to preach openly, by taking the oaths to Government, had been founded in Edinburgh by Baron Smith, and two smaller ones were founded about 1746, in Skinner's and Carrubber's Closes; but as these places were only mean and inconvenient apartments, a plan was formed for the erection of a large and handsome church. The Episcopalians of the city chose a committee of twelve gentlemen to see the scheme executed. They purchased from the Royal College of Physicians the area of what had formerly been the Tweeddale gardens, and opened a subscription, which was the only resource they had for completing the building, the trifling funds belonging to the former obscure chapels bearing no proportion to the cost of so expensive a work. But this impediment was removed by the gentlemen of the committee, who generously gave their personal credit to a considerable amount.

The foundation stone was laid on the 3rd of April, 1771, by the Grand Master Mason, Lieutenant-General Sir Adolphus Oughton, K.B., Colonel of the 31st Foot, and Commander of the Forces in Scotland. The usual coins were deposited in the stone, under a plate, inscribed thus:—

EDIFICII SAC. ECCLESIÆ EPISC. ANGLIC.
PRIMUM POSUIT LAPIDEM,
L. ADOLPHUS OUGHTON,
IN ARCHITECTONICA SCOTIÆ RIPUB.
CURIO MAXIMUS,
MILITUM PRÆFECTUS,
REGNANTE GEORGIO III.
TERTIO APR. DIE,
A.D. MDCCLXXI.

Towards this church the Writers to the Signet subscribed 200 guineas, and the Incorporation of Surgeons gave 40 guineas, and on Sunday, the 9th of October, 1774, divine service was performed in it for the first time. "This is a plain, handsome building," says Arnot, "neatly fitted up in the inside somewhat in the form of the church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London. It is 90 feet long by 75 broad over the walls, and is ornamented with a neat spire of a tolerable height. In the spire hangs an excellent bell, formerly belonging to the Chapel Royal at Holyrood, which is permitted to be rung for assembling the congregation, an indulgence that is not allowed to the Presbyterians in England. This displays a commendable liberality of sentiment in the magistrates of Edinburgh; but breathes no jealousy for the dignity of their national Church. In the chapel there is a fine organ, made by Snetzler of London. In the east side is a niche of 30 feet, with a Venetian window, where stands the altar, which is adorned with paintings by Runciman, a native of Edinburgh. In the volta is the Ascension; over the small window on the right is Christ talking with the Samaritan woman; on the left the Prodigal returned. In these two the figures are half-length. On one side of the table is the figure of Moses; on the other that of Elias."

At the time Arnot wrote £6,800 had been spent on the building, which was then incomplete. "The ground," he adds, "is low; the chapel is concealed by adjacent buildings; the access for carriages inconvenient, and there is this singularity attending it, that it is the only Christian church standing north and south we ever saw or heard of. . . . . There are about 1,000 persons in this congregation. Divine service is celebrated before them according to all the rites of the Church of England. This deserves to be considered as a mark of increasing moderation and liberality among the generality of the people. Not many years ago that form of worship in all its ceremonies would not have been tolerated. The organ and paintings would have been downright idolatry, and the chapel would have fallen a sacrifice to the fury of the mob."

Upon the death of Mr. Carr, the first senior clergyman of this chapel, he was interred under its portico, and the funeral service was sung, the voices of the congregation being accompanied by the organ. In Arnot's time the senior clergyman was Dr. Myles Cooper, Principal of New York College, an exile from America in consequence of the revolt of the colonies.

In the middle of February, 1788, accounts reached Scotland of the death and funeral of Prince Charles Edward, the eldest grandson of James VII., at Rome, and created a profound sensation among people of all creeds, and the papers teemed with descriptions of the burial service at Frascati: how his brother, the Cardinal, wept, and his voice broke when singing the office for the dead prince, on whose coffin lay the diamond George and collar of the Garter, now in Edinburgh Castle, while the militia of Frascati stood around as a guard, with the Master of Nairn, in whose arms the prince expired.

In the subsequent April the Episcopal College met at Aberdeen, and unanimously resolved that they should submit "to the present Government of this kingdom as invested in his present Majesty George III.," death having broken the tie which bound them to the House of Stuart. Thenceforward the royal family was prayed for in all their churches, and the penal statutes, after various modifications, were repealed in 1792. Eight years afterwards the Rev. Archibald Alison (father of

the historian) became Senior Minister of the Cowgate chapel.

One of his immediate predecessors, the Rev. Mr. Fitzsimmons, an Englishman, became seriously embroiled with the authorities, and was arraigned before the High Court of Justiciary in July, 1799, on the charge of aiding the escape of Jean Baptiste Vanvelde, Jean Jacques Jaffie, René Griffon, and Hypolite Depondt, French prisoners, from the Castle of Edinburgh, by concealing them in his house, and taking them in the Newhaven fishing boat of Neil Drysdale to the Isle of Inchkeith, where they remained hidden till taken to a cartel ship, commanded by Captain Robertson, in Leith Roads.

Two of these four, Vanvelde and Jaffie, had escaped from the Castle by tearing through their window bars with a sword blade furnished to them by John Armour, a clerk in the city. The other two were on parole. The Hon. Henry Erskine defended Mr. Fitzsimmons, who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the Tolbooth. In the following September 600 French prisoners (including the crew of the *Victorieux*) were marched from the Castle, under a guard of the North York Militia, to Leith, where they embarked for England in care of 150 bayonets of the 71st Highlanders.

THE MEAL MARKET, COWGATE.

After the erection of St. Paul's Church, in York Place, the Cowgate Chapel was purchased by the

United Secession congregation. It was then seated for 1,702, with a stipend of £210 and £12 allowance for sacramental purposes. And in 1850, it became, by purchase, the property of the Roman Catholic body, with whom it still remains. It was dedicated to St. Patrick, and the then adjacent mansion of the Earls of Selkirk was repaired and restored with admirable taste by the late Rev. Dr. Marshall, as a chapel-house; but it has since been uselessly and recklessly removed by the Improvement Trust, and a hideous edifice substituted in its place.

Since then, with the exception of the Tweeddale archway, the whole north side of the street from the Blackfriars' Wynd to the foot of St. Mary's Wynd, or street, has been pulled down. So, the east side of the Horse Wynd, with its picturesque and overhanging timber fronts and dovecot gables.

In 1784 Mr. John Francis Erskine, of the attainted house of Mar, who died in 1825, resided in the Cowgate, but in what part we have no means of ascertaining.

THE EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, COWGATE. (After an Engraving, [illegible])

That the ancient name of this street was the Southgate is proved by the title-page of a work presented to the Advocate's Library in 1788—

"Heir endis the maying and disport of Chaucer. Imprentit in the Southsyde of Edinburgh be Walter Chepman and Andrew Myllar the fourth day of Aprile the yheir of God MDXCCCC and viii yheris.

CHAPTER XXXII.

COWGATE (*continued*).

The Soap-Work of the Street—The High School Wynd—"Claudero"—Roberts on's Close—House of the Duchess of Douglas—Trial of Gavin Dunbar—Kirk-of-Field and College Wynd—House of the Earls of Queensberry—Robert Mont[illegible]—House of Dr. Joseph Black—House in which Sir Walter Scott was born—St. Peter's Port—House of Andro Symmer, the Physician—Dr. Hugh Wyndham—Godscroft House—Guthrie Street—Tailors Hall—French Ambassador's Chapel and John Dr. Kissen's House—Close—Price's Cowgate Close—James VI.—The Hammermen's Land and Hall—Magdalene Chapel—John Craig—A Glance at the Ancient Corporations—The Reincorporation—Their Charter—Seal and Progress—The Cordiners—First Strike in the Trade—Skinners and Furriers—Wobsters—Hat and Bonnet-makers—Fleshers—Coopers—Tailors—Candle-makers—Baxters—Barbers—Chirurgeons.

Proceeding westward from the point we have left, the mutilated range of buildings on the south side, between George Heriot's School (the site of the old Cowgate Port) and the foot of what was the High School Wynd, show fragments of what were, in their day, exceedingly picturesque old timber-fronted tenements, of a very early date, but which were far inferior in magnificence to the Mint which stood opposite to them. This Wynd was originally a narrow and rather lonely road or path, that led towards the Dominican monastery, and westward to the house of the Kirk-of-Field. A finely-carved lintel, which surmounted the doorway of an antique range of tenements, is described by Wilson, as having been replaced over the entrance of a modern building erected on the same site in 1801. The inscription, he shows, cut in very unusual character, having in the centre a shield charged with a barrel, the device of its more recent occupant, a brewer, substituted for the armorial bearings of his predecessors:—

AL . MY . TRIST . I — S . IN . YE . LORD.

"We have found," he adds, "on examining ancient charters and title-deeds referring to property in the Cowgate, much greater difficulty in assigning the exact tenements refeired to, from the absence of such marked and easily recognisable features as serve for a guide in the High Street and Canongate. All such evidence, however, tends to prove that the chief occupants of this ancient thoroughfare were eminent for rank and station, and their dwellings appear to have been chiefly in the front street, showing that, with patrician exclusiveness, traders were forbid to open their booths within its dignified precincts."

Latterly the High School Wynd was chiefly remarkable for the residence, in an old tenement at its foot, of an obscure local poet, whose real name was James Wilson, but whose *nom de plume* was "Claudero," and who by his poetic effusions upon local subjects continued to eke out a precarious subsistence, frequently by furnishing sharp lampoons on his less gifted fellow-citizens. He latterly added to his income by keeping a little school, and by performing "*hall mark* marriages, an occupation which, no doubt, afforded him additional satisfaction, as he was thereby taking their legitimate duties out of the hands of his old enemies the clergy," for Claudero, who was a cripple, is said to have been rendered so, in youth, by a merciless beating he received from "the pastoral staff" of the minister of his native parish, Cumbernauld, in Dumbartonshire. A satirist by profession, Claudero made himself a source of terror by his pungent wit, for in the Edinburgh of the eighteenth century there lived a number of wealthy old men who had realised large fortunes in questionable manners abroad, and whose characters, as they laboured under strange suspicions of the slave trade—even buccaneering perhaps—"were wonderfully susceptible of Claudero's satire; and these, the wag," we are told, "used to bleed profusely and frequently, by working upon their fears of public notice."

In 1766 appeared his "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, by Claudero, son of Nimrod the mighty Hunter," dedicated to the renowned Peter Williamson, "from the other world." In this volume are "The Echo of the Royal Porch of Holyrood," demolished in 1753; "The last Speech and Dying Words of the Cross," executed, &c., "for the horrid crime of being an encumbrance to the street;" "Scotland's Tears over the Horrid Treatment of her Kings' Sepulchres;" "A Sermon on the Condemnation of the Netherbow;" and other kindred subjects. With all his eccentricity, Claudero seems to have felt genuine disgust at the wanton destruction of many beautiful and historical edifices and monuments in Edinburgh, under the reckless fiat of a magistracy of the most tasteless age in British history the epoch of George III. In the year 1755 he was wandering about London, but returned to Edinburgh, where he lived for thirty years consecutively, and died in 1780.

The wynd led straight up the slope to the old High School, which with its tower and spire stood on the east side of it. Robertson's Close adjoined it on the west—in 1647, a long and straight street, with lofty houses on both sides, and spacious

gardens lying westward, beyond the line of the Cowgate, close up to the College Wynd. Latterly it was occupied on one side by Duck's extensive brewery, and it leads to the modern Infirmary Street.

The house of the Bishops of Dunkeld stood a little westward of this, on the south side of the Cowgate, near the bottom of where South Niddry Street ascends the slope. So early as 1419, Thomas Lauder, Canon of Aberdeen, granted an endowment of forty shillings annually, to a chaplain in St. Giles's Church, "out of his own house lying in the Cowgaite, betwixt the land of the Abbot of Melrose on the east, and of George Cochrane on the west."

This divine was the same Thomas Lauder who was preceptor to James II., and was Bishop of Dunkeld between 1452 and 1476; and it is recorded (in Mylne's lives of the bishops of that see) that besides many other acts of munificence, he purchased a house in Edinburgh for himself and his successors in the diocese—evidently the mansion in question. "That its situation is the same as that above described," says Chambers, "appears from a charter of Thomas Cameron, in 1498, referring to a house on the south side of the Cowgate 'betwixt the Bishop of Dunkeld's land on the east, the common street on the north, and the gait that leads to the Kirk-of-Field on the south.'" Cameron bequeathed the tenement referred to to the chaplain of St. Catharine's altar in St. Giles's, and Robertson's Close now marks the boundary of the bishop's garden, which must have extended up the slope—the line of the present Infirmary Street.

Here then was the abode of Gavin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, in 1515, one of the most distinguished Scottish poets, the third son of Archibald fifth Earl of the warlike and glorious house of Angus. Of the part he bore in the memorable skirmish known as "Cleanse the Causeway" we have recorded in our account of the archiepiscopal palace, which stood (nearly opposite his own) till 1878.

Before 1501 he had completed a translation of Ovid, and at the request of Henry first Lord Sinclair, he rendered the Æneid into the Scots vernacular. He wrote his "Palace of Honor" in the days of his exile—an apologue in which, under the similitude of a vision, he depicts the vanity and inconstancy of all worldly glory.

The Regent Albany, in 1515, prevented him from taking possession of his see, and made him a prisoner in the Castle of Edinburgh, under a charge of procuring bulls from Rome, thereby contravening the laws of the realm. In 1521 he was compelled, by the disputes between the Earls of Arran and Angus, to seek shelter in England, where he formed the acquaintance of Polydor Virgil, and received a pension from Henry VIII. He died of the plague in London, in 1522, in his forty-eighth year, and was buried in the old Savoy chapel, near the Strand, where in October, 1878, a long missing brass was found by the chaplain, the Rev. Henry White, with the following inscription: "*Hic jacet Gavan Dolglas, natione Scotus, Dunkellensis Præsul patriâ suâ exul. Anno Christi*, 1522."

His lodging in the Cowgate has long since disappeared, and its once pleasant garden is now covered by humble plebeian edifices.

By the City Improvement Trust of 1866 nearly the whole tenements and closes on the south side of the street, between the South Bridge and Minto House, were doomed to be swept away, with a very few and nameless exceptions.

We now come to the birthplace of Sir Walter Scott, in the alley named of old, in hundreds of charters and records, "The Wynd of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the Field"—the College Wynd of later times. Here, until several years after the Improvement Act, remained unchanged, or nearly so, the straight and steep alley which ascended to the southern side of the town, the avenue to the church of St. Mary—an avenue full of wonderful associations since the days when Dominicans and Grey Friars, with the prebends and choristers of St. Mary, clomb the ascent together, and since the great, the grave, and the learned professors went by the same path to the ancient and to the new colleges.

Some of the buildings here were of great antiquity; and among the charters of property acquired by the city for the establishment of the college is one connected with "Shaws tenement in the Wynd of the Blessed Mary-in-the-Field, now the College Wynd. Item, an instrument of sasine, dated 30th June, 1525, of a land built and waste, lying in the Wynd of the Blessed Virgin Mary-in-the-Field, on the west side thereof, &c., in favour of Alex. Schaw, son of Wm. Schaw, of Polkemet."

Wilson gives us the best description of some of the features of this old street of so many memories as it existed shortly before its destruction, and where every feature was as Scott had seen it in infancy, boyhood, and old age. "About the middle of the wynd, on the east side, a curious and antique edifice retained many of its original features, notwithstanding its transmutation from a *Collegium Sacerdotum*, or prebendal building of

the neighbouring collegiate church, to a brewer's granary and spirit vault. The ground floor had been entirely repaved with hewn stone; but over a large window on the first floor there was a sculptured lintel, which is mentioned by Arnot as having

TAILORS' HALL, COWGATE.

surmounted the gateway into the inner court. It bore the following inscription, cut in beautiful and very early characters:—

"Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum."

A most beautiful Gothic niche was in the front of this building. "It is said to have stood originally over the main gateway," he continues, "above the carved lintel we have described, and without a doubt it contained a statue of the Virgin, to whom the wayfarer's supplications were invited. There

interesting remains, [illegible] of the Scots to [illegible] and habit of a former [illegible] evidence of the importance [illegible] tly times, when it formed [illegible] ve college established [illegible] St. Mary in the Fields

founded and endowed apparently by the piety of the wealthy citizens of the capital. To complete the ecclesiastical feature of this ancient edifice, a boldly-cut shield on the lower crowstep bore the usual monogram of our Saviour, I.H.S., and the window presented the common feature of broken mullions and transoms with which they had been originally divided."

Internally it would seem that this edifice presented features of a more recent date, indicating

that its occupants were worthy neighbours of the aristocratic tenants of the Cowgate. The stucco ornaments were all of the era of Charles I., and most prominent among them was the crowned heart of the house of Douglas.

From this it has been supposed to have been the one of the doors of the stair possessed the old-fashioned appendage of a tilting pin. Many of the buildings which remained till the total demolition of the wynd bore the initials of their builders on an ornamental shield, sculptured on the lowest crowstep, with the date 1730."

HIGH SCHOOL WYND. (From *Arnot*.)

town residence of one of the first Earls of Queensberry—probably William, whose title was created by Charles I. on his visit to Scotland in 1633. "The projecting staircase of the adjoining tenement to the south had a curious ogee-arched window, evidently of early character, and fitted with the antique oaken transom and folding shutters below. A defaced inscription and date were decipherable over the lintel of the outer doorway, and

When Scott was a little boy some of the houses opposite his father's windows would be barely forty years old.

It is not improbable that the land or tenement referred to so elaborately by Wilson was connected in some way with that referred to in the Burgh Records, under date August 30th, 1549, when the Town Council consented to the feuing of a land (in the wynd) pertaining to the chaplaincy of the

high altar in the Kirk-of-Field, of which they were patrons, and concerning which Master Archibald Farrie, the chaplain thereof, "declairit thair wes ane land called Cliddisdail andis lyand in the Kirk-of-Field Wynd, on the *eist* side of the trans thereof, quhilk gait yeirlie to him the sowm of ten merks of meal allanarlie," &c., but which was then ruinous and about to fall; so the site was given in feu to Marion Craig, widow of "vmquhille Jhon Foularton."

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

(*After the Drawing by G. S. Newton, R.A., in the Illustrated Edition of "Waverley," by permission of Messrs. A. & C. Black.*)

In 1712, when Mr. Robert Monteith, M.A., was preparing the second edition of his curious "Theater of Mortality" (the first appeared in 1704)—a grim collection of Scottish sepulchral inscriptions which had already cost him "eight years sore travel and at vast charges and expenses"—he was resident in the College Wynd, whither he, by advertisement in the *Courant*, requested the copies to be sent to him, in the hope that "all generous persons will cheerfully submit his proposals in a matter so pious, *pleasant*, profitable, and national." ("Dom. Ann.," III.)

The middle of the same century saw a more eminent *littérateur* resident in the College Wynd, when Oliver Goldsmith, an unknown and unheeded young Irish student, took up his abode in some airy tenement thereof in 1752, while attending the medical classes prior to the completion of his education at Leyden, whither he went in 1754. The Duke of Hamilton—Duke James, who married the beautiful Miss Gunning—had engaged the services of the young Irishman apparently as a tutor, and with an eye, it is supposed, to his reputed scholarship as an alumnus of Trinity College, Dublin; and it has been supposed that a curious tailor's bill which came recently to light in Edinburgh, had some reference to his expected visits to the Duke's apartments in Holyrood, of which the Hamilton family are hereditary keepers.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S ARMS.

(*From the Illustrated Edition of "Waverley," by permission of Messrs. A. & C. Black.*)

An old ledger was being torn up for waste paper (says Wilson in his "Reminiscences"), when happily one of its leaves attracted the quick eye of the late David Laing, and there he found preserved an account, for the year 1753, between "Mr. Oliver Goldsmith" and Mr. Filby, a tailor of Edinburgh; it indicates the passion which poor Oliver had for fine clothes, and which—according to Dr. Strain—caused him to miss ordination by appearing before the Bishop of Elphin (in Roscommon) in scarlet breeches. "The fragment of the Edinburgh tailor's ledger thus snatched from oblivion illustrates the marvellous change since that olden time, when a medical student's wardrobe shone resplendent in 'sky-blue satin, rich black Genoa velvet fine sky-blue shalloon, and the best superfine high claret-coloured cloth,' to which has to be added 'a superfine small hatt,' laced with '8s. worth of silver hatt-lace,' duly charged by its weight of the precious metal in ounces and drachms. The first bill was paid 'by cash in full,' before the end of the year; the second is carried over 'to folio 424,' which, unfortunately, has vanished with the superfine high claret-coloured suit, which stands charged against Oliver for £3 6s. 6d., like later unsettled accounts of the poet's wardrobe."

And doubtless many a time and oft must young Oliver have made his way, attired in Mr. Filby's finery, with a small sword by his side, down the College Wynd to the Old Assembly Close, and to those assemblies over which the Hon. Miss Nicky Murray presided as Lady Directress.

In a house close to the old College gate, on the east side of the wynd, lived for years the illustrious Joseph Black, M.D., the founder of pneumatic chemistry, who was completing his medical studies in the Edinburgh University in 1751, collaterally with Goldsmith; and Forster tells us in his life of the latter, that "he was fond of chemistry, and was remembered favourably by the celebrated Black." The doctor graduated here as M.D. in 1754, his

inaugural thesis containing an outline of his celebrated discovery of fixed air, or carbonic gas, which with his discovery of latent heat laid the foundation of modern pneumatic chemistry, and has opened to the investigation of the philosopher a fourth kingdom of nature, viz., the gaseous kingdom. Other brilliant achievements in science followed fast before and after Dr. Black's appointment to a chair in Glasgow in 1756. Ten years after he became Professor of Chemistry in Edinburgh, and was so for twenty-nine years. He died in 1799, while sitting at table, with his usual fare, a few prunes, some bread, and a little milk diluted with water. Having the cup in his hand, and feeling the approach of death, he set it carefully down on his knees, which were joined together, and kept it steadily in his hand, in the manner of a person perfectly at ease, and in this attitude, without spilling a drop, and without a writhe on his countenance, Joseph Black, styled by Lavoisier "the illustrious Nestor of the chemical revolution," expired placidly, as if an experiment had been wanted to show his friends the ease with which he could die.

In another house at the wynd head, but exactly opposite, Sir Walter Scott was born on the 15th of August, 1771. It belonged to his father Walter Scott, W.S., and was pulled down to make room for the northern front of the New College. According to the simple fashion of the Scottish gentry of that day, on another floor of the same building—the first flat—dwelt Mr. Keith, W.S., father of the late Sir Alexander Keith, of Ravelston, Bart.; and there, too, did the late Lord Keith reside in his student days.

Scott's father, deeming his house in the College Wynd unfavourable to the health of his family—for therein died several brothers and sisters of Sir Walter, born before him—removed to an airier mansion, No. 25, George Square; but the old wynd he never forgot. "In the course of a walk through this part of the town in 1825," says genial Robert Chambers, "Sir Walter did me the honour to point out the site of the house in which he had been born. On his mentioning that his father had got a good price for his share of it, I took the liberty of jocularly expressing my belief that more money might have been made of it, and the public certainly much more gratified, if it had remained to be shown as the birthplace of the man who had written so many popular books. 'Ay, ay,' said Sir Walter, 'that is very well; but I am afraid I should have required to be dead first, and that would not have been so comfortable, you know.'"

The house of Mr. Scott, W.S., on the flat of the old tenement, was approached by a turnpike stair, within a little court off the wynd head; in another corner of it resided Mr. Alexander Murray, the future solicitor-general, who afterwards sat on the Bench as Lord Henderland, and died in 1795.

It was up this narrow way, on Sunday the 15th of August, 1773—when Scott was exactly a baby of two years old—that Boswell and Principal Robertson conducted Dr. Johnson to show him the College.

Within the narrow compass of this ancient wynd—so memorable as the birthplace of Scott—were representatives of nearly every order of Scottish society, sufficient for a whole series of his Waverley novels. No wonder is it then, beyond the experience of "Auld Reekie," that we should find one of Kay's quaintest characters, "Daft Bailie Duff," a widow's idiot boy, long regarded as the indispensable appendage of an Edinburgh funeral, dwelling in a little den at the foot of the alley, where he died in 1788.

Most picturesque were the venerable edifices that stood between the foot of the College and the Horse Wynds, though between them lay St. Peter's Close, which, in its latter days, led only to a byre, and a low, dark, filthy, and horrible place, "full of holes and water."

On the east side of St. Peter's Pend was a very ancient house, the abode of noble proprietors in early times, but which had been remodelled and enlarged in the days of James VI. Three large and beautiful dormer windows rose above its roof, the centre one surmounted by an escallop shell, while a smaller tier of windows peeped out above them from the "sclaited roof," and the lintel of its projecting turnpike stair, bore all that remained of its proprietors, these initials, V. P. and A. V.

On the other side of the Pend, and immediately abutting on the Horse Wynd, was that singularly picturesque timber fronted stone tenement, of which drawings and a description are given in the "Edinburgh Papers," on the ancient architecture of the city published in 1859, and referred to as "another of the pristine mansions of the Cowgate—the houses where William Dunbar and Gavin Douglas may have paid visits, and probably sent forth mailed warriors to Flodden. . . . . Here, besides the ground accommodation and gallery floor, with an outside stair, there is a contracted second floor, having also a gallery in front with a range of small windows. On the gallery floor at the head of the outside stair, is a finely-moulded door, at the base of an inner winding or turnpike stair leading up to the second floor. Such is the style or door to be seen in all these early wooden houses—a style

which must unhesitatingly be pronounced to be superior in elegance to almost any other doors given to modern houses either in Edinburgh or in London. On a frieze between the mouldings is a legend in a style of lettering and orthography which speaks of the close of the fifteenth century:—

GIF . YE . DEID . AS . YE . SOUID . YE
MYCHT . HAIF . AS . YE . WLD.

In modern English, 'If we died as we should, we might have as we would.' There is unfortunately no trace of the man who built the house and put upon it this characteristic apophthegm; but it is known that the upper floors were occupied about (before?) 1700 by the worthy Andro Symson, who having been ousted from his charge as an episcopal minister at the Revolution, continued to make a living here by writing and printing books."

Symson had been curate of Kirkinner, in Galloway, a presentation to him by the earl of that title, and was the author of an elaborate work, and mysterious poem of great length, issued from his printing house at the foot of the Horse Wynd, entitled, "Tripatriarchicon; or the Lives of the three patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, extracted forth of the sacred story, and digested into English verse." Before this, however, he had edited a memorial to the famous Lord Advocate, Sir George Mackenzie of Roschaugh, and of "Heidie memories;" and in 1699 he edited and published a new folio edition of Sir George's work on "The Laws and Customs of Scotland," which bears on its title page that it is "Printed by the heirs and successors of Mr. Andrew Anderson, printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, for Mr. Andrew Symson, and

COLLEGE WYND. (*From a Drawing by Whitson Cumming.*)

are to be sold by him in the Cowgate, near the foot of the Hose Wynd, Anno Dom. 1699."

The Horse Wynd which once connected the Cowgate with the open fields on the south of the city, and was broad enough for carriages in days before such vehicles were known, is supposed to have derived its name from an inn which occupied the exact site of the Gaelic church which was erected there in 1815, after the building in the Castle Wynd was abandoned, and which ranked as a *quoad sacra* parish church after 1834, though it was not annexed to any separate territory. It was seated for 1,166, and cost £3,000, but was swept away as being in the line of the present Chambers Street.

Although the name of this wynd is as old as the middle of the seventeenth century, none of the buildings in it latterly were older than the middle of the eighteenth. They had all been removed by those who were anxious for the benefit of such fine air as its surroundings afforded, for in the map of 1647 the *Vicus Equorum* is shown as having to the westward gardens in plenitude, divided by four long hedgerows, and closed on the south by the

SAMSON THE PLUNTER'S HOUSE, 1878. (*From a Photograph by Mr. Walter Scott, Bath.*)

crenelated wall of the city, and it terminated by a bend eastward at the Potterrow Port.

Respectable members of the bar were always glad to have a flat in some of the tall edifices on the east side of the wynd. About the middle of it, on the west side, was a distinct mansion called Galloway House, having a large pediment, and ornamented on the top by stone vases. This residence was built by Alexander, sixth Earl of Galloway, one of the Lords of Police, who died in 1773. His countess Catharine, daughter of John Earl of Dundonald, colonel of the Scottish Horse Guards, was mother of Captain George Stewart, who fell at Ticonderoga. She had been a beauty in her youth, and formed the subject of one of Hamilton of Bangour's poetical tributes, and in her old age became remarkable for piety, mingled with great stateliness and pride; and she is thus referred to in the Ridotto of Holyrood, partly written by her sister-in-law, Lady Bruce of Kinloss:

"And there was Bob Murray, though married, alas!
Yet still rivalling Jolisaint in her love of a glass;
And there was my Lady, well known by her airs,
Who ne'er goes to revel but after her prayers."

The Bob herein referred to was Sir Robert Murray of Clermont. Among all the precise grand-dames of her time in Edinburgh, Lady Galloway was noted for her pre-eminent pomp and formality, and would order out her coach with six horses, if but to pay a visit to a friend at the corner of the wynd, or to Lord Minto, whose house was a few yards westward of it. "It was alleged that when the countess made calls, the leaders were sometimes at the door she was going to when she was stepping into the carriage at her own door. This may be called a *tour de force* illustration of the nearness of friends to each other in Old Edinburgh."

New College Wynd, which strikes from the eastern part of Chambers Street, runs first 110 feet northward, then 180 feet westward, and then northward again in the line of the lower part of the

Horse Wynd, and, in honour of the Rev. Dr. Guthrie, is named Guthrie Street.

"Nearly opposite the site of the Old Parliament Stairs," says Wilson, 1847, "a uniform and lofty range of handsome tenements forms the front of an enclosed quadrangle, which includes within its precincts the Tailors' Hall, by far the most stately of all the corporation halls, if we except St. Magdalene's Chapel, and one interestingly associated with important national and civic events. A handsome broad archway considerably ornamented forms the entrance through the front tenement to the inner quadrangle. The gateway is surmounted by an ornamental tablet, decorated with a huge pair of shears, the insignia of the craft, and bearing the date 1644, with the following elegant distich:—

"ALMIGHTIE GOD WHO FOUND-
ED BVILT AND CROVND
THIS WORK WITH BLESSINGS
MAK IT TO ABOVND."

The corporation, however, had a hall on the same site at an earlier period. An assembly of about three hundred clergymen, together with the Earls of Rothes, Lindsay, and Loudon, met in it on the 27th of February, 1638, to consider the terms of the National Covenant, which was to be presented to the public next day in the Greyfriars' churchyard. The Earl of Rothes records that some there were who objected to certain points in the document, but they were taken aside into the garden attached to the hall, and there addressed specially on the necessity of mutual concession for the general good of the national cause, and they soon gave their entire consent. Until a recent period, comparatively, the garden in which these dissentients met retained its early character, but now it is merely a yard for brewers' barrels.

The Tailors' Hall occupies the south and east sides of the court, off the deep browed arch from the Cowgate, and ere it received an additional storey to adapt it for its modern use as a brewer's granary, it exhibited an ornamental pediment, with the shears of the corporation, and the date 1621, with the inscription—*God . give . the . blising . to . the . Tailzer . craft . in . the . Good . Town . of . Edinburgh*; and, little foreseeing that in the eighteenth century this hall would be devoted to the profane use of a theatre, the pious tailors placed over the main entrance the following lines:—

TO THE GLORE OF GOD AND VERTEWIS RENOWNE,
AND THE CWMPANIE OF TAILZEOVRS WITHIN THIS GOOD TOVNE,
FOR MEITING OF THAIR CRAFT THIS HAL HAS BEEN ERECTED
WITH TRVST IN ALL GOD'S GOODNES TO BE ELIST AND PROTECTED.

This hall was used in 1650 as the court-house of the Scottish Commissioners appointed by Cromwell for the administration of the forfeited estates of the Royalists, and from a period subsequent to 1727, till after the year 1753, it was used as a theatre by itinerating companies, who met with some success, notwithstanding the bitter and incessant denunciations of the clergy. It was a house which, in a theatrical sense, held from £40 to £45, and it was a split in the company here which led to the erection of the rival theatre in 1746-7 in the Canongate.

It is supposed that the last regular representation which took place in the Tailors' Hall is one referred to in "Minor Antiquities," as advertised for the 20th March, 1747.

To the westward of it is a house of the time of Charles I., with a moulded doorway, bearing this inscription in Roman letters:—

R . H . O . MAGNIFIE . THE . LORD . WITH . ME . I . H .
AND . LET . VS . EXALT . HIS . NAME . TOGETHER.
ANNO DOMINI. 1643.

But no record of the building remains save the piety that inspired the legend for the exclusion of evil and sorcery. This door is only 3 feet 3 inches wide.

Above this very narrow door there is sculptured the device of two men bearing a barrel between them, slung from a pole resting on their shoulders.

On the same side of the street, where now George IV. Bridge passes, there was a house possessing strange features, and a traditionary history. Over the ground floor was one of good elevation, having several elegant windows, including two square and heavily moulded, which were said to have lighted the private chapel of the French ambassador during the reign of Mary. On the uppermost floor, above these, was a large double dormer window, the sill of which was on a line with the eaves, on the acute angles of which were the heads of the Twelve Apostles, and on its apex a set of limbs said to represent those of our Saviour, set astride the summit. A square projecting tower with three square windows, containing a common stair, was entered by a handsomely-moulded door, surmounted by a shield, the chief figure in which was that creature of mediæval superstition a *werwolf*—a wolf with a man's face, from a once prevalent belief that men, under a peculiar affection, were transformed into wolves, by animosity, known as lycanthropy, in which character they howled, and devoured their fellow creatures. There were also three stars in chief, and beneath the motto—"*Sperate et Invent.*"

This was the house of Dickison, of Winkston, in Peebles shire, whose armorial bearings then were

derived from Dickson by the stars, according to Nisbet in his "Heraldry." A John Dickison of Winkston, who was provost of Peebles, was assassinated in the High Street of that town, on the 1st of July, 1572, and James Tweedie, burgess of Peebles, and four other persons, were tried for the crime and acquitted. This is supposed to be the John Dickison who built the house, and had placed upon it these remarkable devices as a bold proof of his adherence to the ancient faith. "The handsome antique form of this house, the strange armorial device of the original proprietor, the tradition of the Catholic chapel, the singular figures over the double dormer window, and Dickison's own tragic fate, in the midst of a frightful civil war, when neither party gave quarter to the other, all combine to throw a wild and extraordinary interest over it, and make us greatly regret its removal." ("Ancient Arch. of Edin.")

The peculiar pediment, as well as the sculptured lintel of the front door, were removed to Coates' House, and are now built into different parts of the northern wing of that quaint and venerable château in the New Town.

In the middle of the last century, and prior to 1829, a court of old buildings existed in the Cowgate, on the ground now occupied by the southern piers of George IV. Bridge, which were used as the Excise Office, but, even in this form, were somewhat degraded from their original character, for there resided Thomas Hamilton of Priestfield, Earl of Melrose in 1619, and first Earl of Haddington in 1627, Secretary of State in 1612, King's Advocate, and Lord President of the Court of Session in 1592.

He rented the house in question from Macgill of Rankeillor, and from the popularity of his character and the circumstance of his residence, he was enclosed by his royal master, King James, whose chief favourite he was, with the sobriquet of *Tam o' the Cowgate*, under which title he is better remembered than by his talents as a statesman or his Earldom of Haddington.

He was famous for his penetration as a judge, his industry as a collector of decisions—drawing up a set of these from 1592 to 1624—and his talent for creating a vast fortune. It is related of him, in one of many anecdotes concerning him, communicated by Sir Walter Scott to the industrious author of the "Traditions of Edinburgh," that, after a long day's hard labour in the public service, he was one evening seated with a friend over a bottle of wine near a window of his house in the Cowgate, for his ease attired in a *robe de chambre* and slippers, when a sudden disturbance was heard in the street. This turned out to be a *bicker*, one of those street encounters peculiar to the boys of Edinburgh, till the formation of the present police, and referred to in the Burgh Records so far back as 1520, anent "gret likkyring's betwix bairns;" and again in 1535, when they were to be repressed, under pain of scourging and banishment.

On this occasion the strife with sticks and stones was between the youths of the High School and those of the College, who, notwithstanding a bitter resistance, were driving their antagonists before them.

The old Earl, who in his youth had been a High School boy, and from his after education in Paris, had no sympathy for the young collegians, rushed into the street, rallied the fugitives, and took such an active share in the combat that, finally, the High School boys—gaining fresh courage upon discovering that their leader was Tam o' the Cowgate, the great judge and statesman—turned the scale of victory upon the enemy, despite superior age and strength. The Earl, still clad in his robe and slippers, assumed the command, exciting the lads to the charge by word and action. Nor did the hubbub cease till the students, unable by a flank movement to escape up the Candlemaker Row, were driven headlong through the Grassmarket, and out at the West Port, the gate of which he locked, compelling the vanquished to spend the night in the fields beyond the walls. He then returned to finish his flask of wine. And a rare jest the whole episode must have been for King James, when he heard of it at St. James's or Windsor.

When, in 1617, the latter revisited Scotland, he found his old friend very rich, and was informed that it was a current belief that he had discovered the Philosopher's Stone. James was amused with the idea of so valuable a talisman having fallen into the hands of a Judge of the Court of Session, and was not long in letting the latter know of the story. The Earl immediately invited the king, and all who were present, to dine with him, adding that he would reveal to them the mystery of the Philosopher's Stone.

The next day saw his mansion in the Cowgate thronged by the king and his Scottish and English courtiers. After dinner, James reminded him of the Philosopher's Stone, and then the wily Earl addressed all present in a short speech, concluding with the information that his whole secret of success and wealth, lay in two simple and familiar maxims:—"Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day; nor ever trust to the hand of another that which your own can execute."

Full of years and honours, Tam o' the Cowgate died in 1637. At Tynninghame, his family seat, there are two portraits of him preserved, and also his state dress, in the crimson velvet breeches of which there are no less than nine pockets. Among many of his papers, which remain at Tynninghame House, one contains a memorandum which throws a curious light upon the way in which political matters were then managed in Scotland. This paper details the heads of a petition in his own hand-writing to the Privy Council with a prayer to "gar the Chancellor" do something else in his behalf

The Excise Office was removed about 1730 from the Parliament Square to the house so long occupied by the Earl of Haddington, which afforded excellent accommodation for so important a public institution. The principal room on the second floor, the windows of which opened to the Cowgate, was one of great magnificence, having a stucco ceiling divided into square compartments, each of which contained an elegant device, and there was also much fine paneling. At the back of the house, extending to where the back of Brown Square was built, and entered by a gate from the Candlemaker Row, it measured nearly 200 feet each way, and had a border of trees upon its east and south sides. Latterly it bore the name of Thomson's Green, from the person to whom it was leased by the Commissioners of Excise.

The Hammerman's Close, Land, and Hall, adjoined the site of this edifice on the westward.

The Land was in 1711 the abode of a man named Anthony Parsons, among the last of those who followed the ancient practice of vending quack medicines on a public stage in the streets. In the

THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR'S CHAPEL. (*From a Drawing by W. Geikie.*)

October of that year he advertised in the *Scots Postman*—"It being reported that Anthony Parsons is gone from Edinburgh to mount public stages in the country, this is to give notice that he hath left off keeping stages, and still lives in the Hummerman's Land, near the head of the Cowgate, where may be had the *Orvietan*, a famous antidote against infectious distempers, and helps barrenness," &c. Four years subsequently Parsons—an Englishman, of course—announced his design of bidding adieu to Edinburgh, and in that prospect offered his quack medicines at reduced rates, and likewise, by auction, "a fine cabinet organ."

The last of these English quacks was Dr. Green, gauger, of Doncaster, who made his appearance in

1725, accompanied by a servant, "or tumbler," who rolled him, and against whom he warned the people of certain country towns in the *Courant* of December, 1725.

Arnot records that in early times there existed in the Cowgate an ancient *Maison Dieu* which had fallen into decay; but it was re-founded in the reign of James IV., chiefly by the pious contributions of Michael Macqueen (or Macquhen), a wealthy citizen, and afterwards by his widow, Janet Rhynd.

The hospital—designed to accommodate a chaplain and seven poor men—and the chapel, the little square spire of which (with its gargoyles formed like cannon, each with a ball stuck in its mouth) is nearly lost amid the towering modern edifices which surround it—were dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene, and by the will of the founders were left in trust to the Corporation of Hammermen, by whom the latter was used as a hall for their meetings. The foundation was augmented in 1541 by two donations from Hugh Lord Somerville, who was taken prisoner by the English in the following year, and had to ransom himself for 1,000 merks.

If the edifice suffered in the general sack of the city during the invasion of 1544 it must have been quickly repaired, as the windows are still adorned with ancient painted glass—the only fragments in all Scotland which have survived the Reformation, and contain the royal arms of Scotland, encircled by a wreath of thistles, and those of the Queen Regent Mary of Guise, within a wreath of laurel, with the shields of the founder and foundress within ornamental borders. These probably date from 1556, in which year we find that "The baillies and counsale ordinis the thesaurer to mak ane powpet to Maister Alexander Sym to reid in the Magdalene

THE COWGATE, FROM THE COLLEGE WYND TO THE GRASSMARKET. (*After Gordon of Rothiemay's Plan.*)

a, The Society Port; *e*, The Potterrow Port; *o*, The West Kirk; *r* Greyfriars Kirk, with the burialplace; *x*, Magdalene Chapel; 3, Potterrow School; 12, Cowgate; 17, The Society, with the Gardens; 18, Meal Market; 25, City Wall; 28, Libberton's Wynd; 29, Foster's Wynd; 37, St. Mungo's Wynd; 39, Fishmarket Wynd; 42, Horse Wynd; 51, Peth's Wynd.

Chapel, and quhat expensis he makis thaeron sal be allowit to him in his accomptis."

In one window, a Saint Bartholomew has strangely escaped the destructive mobs of 1559 and 1688; but its tints are far inferior to the deep crimson and gold of the royal arms. It is remarkable that one other feature has also escaped destruction, the tomb of Janet Rhynd, with the following inscription in ancient Gothic characters:—

Yeir lyis ane honorabil woman, Janet Rynd, ye Spous of umquhil Mr Nicol Makquhin, burgess of Ed. founder of yis place, and decessit ye iiii day of Decemr., Ao dno Mcd'vii.

Impaled in one shield, the arms of the husband and wife are in the centre of the sculptured stone, which is now level with a platform at the east end of the chapel for the accommodation of the officials of the Corporation.

The hospital was founded in 1504—nine years before Flodden; but the charter by which its permanent establishment is secured by Janet Rhynd, who gave personally £2,000 Scots, is supposed to have been dated about 1545 in the reign of Mary, and as one of the last deeds executed for a pious purpose, is now remarkable in its tenor.

The chapel is decorated at its east end with the royal arms, those of the city, and of the twenty-two corporations forming the ancient and honourable Incorporation of Hammermen, "the guardians of the sacred banner, the Blue Blanket, on the unfurling of which every liege burgher of the kingdom is bound to answer the summons."

On the walls are numerous tablets recording the names and gifts of benefactors. The oldest of these is supposed to be a daughter of the founders. "Isabel Macquhane, spouse to Gilbert Lauder, merchant burgess of Edinburgh, who bigged ye cross house, and mortified £50 out of the Causs-land, anno 1555." "John Spens, burgess of Edinburgh," tells another tablet, "bestowed 100 lods of Wesland lime for building the stipel of this chapell, anno 1621."

Eleven years after the quaint steeple was built a bell was hung in it, which bears round it, in large Roman characters,—

Soli Deo Gloria Michael Burgerhuys me Fecit. anno 1632.

And underneath, in letters about half the size, is the legend,

God bliss the Hammermen of Maydein Chapel.

The bell is still rung, though not for the objects detailed in the will of Janet Rhynd, and in 1641 it was used to summon the congregation of the Greyfriars, who paid for its use £40 Scots yearly.

When the distinguished Reformer John Craig returned to Scotland at the Reformation—escaping from Rome on the very day before he was to perish in a great *auto da fé*—after an absence of twenty-four years, he preached for some time in this chapel in the Latin language, to a select congregation of the learned, being unable from long disuse to hold forth in the Scottish tongue. He was subsequently appointed colleague to John Knox, and is distinguished in history for having defied even Bothwell, by refusing to publish the banns of his marriage with Mary, and also for having written the National Covenant of 1589.

The General Assembly of 1578 met in the Magdalene Chapel, and on the 30th of June, 1685, the headless body of the Earl of Argyle—whose skull was placed on the north gable of the Tolbooth—was deposited here, prior to its conveyance to Kilmun the tomb of the Campbells in Argyleshire.

Among the sculpture above the door of the chapel there remains an excellent figure of an Edinburgh hammerman of 1555 in the costume of the period, in doublet and trunk breeches, with peaked beard and moustache, with a hammer in his right hand. The arms of the corporation are *azure*, a hammer proper, ensigned with the imperial crown.

St. Eligius, Bishop and Confessor, was the patron of the Edinburgh hammermen: but, as the Scots always followed the French mode and terms, he has always been known as St. Eloi, whose altar in St. Giles's Church was the property of the corporation. It was the most eastern of the chapels in that ancient fane. The keystone of this chapel alone is preserved. It is a richly-sculptured boss formed of four dragons with distended wings, each different in design. The centre is formed by a large flower, in which is inserted the iron hook, whereat hung the votive lamp over the altar of St. Eloi, who is referred to in all the historical documents of the corporation.* According to the Bollandists, he had been a goldsmith early in life, and became master of the Mint to Clotaire II., on some of whose gold coins his name appears. He died Bishop of Noyon about 659, and Kincaid in his history (1794) says that in the Hammermen's Hall a relic of him is shown, "called St. Eloi's gown." This was probably some garment which had clothed a statue.

The chapel proper has latterly become the property of the Protestant Institute of Scotland, whose chambers are close by at 17, George IV. Bridge.

It is impossible to quit this locality without some

* An engraving of this keystone will be found on p. 147, Vol. I.

reference to those trades which form the United Incorporation of Hammermen, and to the old city companies and trades in general.

"The Hammerer's Seill of Cause," was issued on the 2nd May, 1483, by Sir Patrick Baron of Spittalfield, Knight, Provost of the City, Patrick Balbirnie of that ilk, David Crawford of St. Giles's Grange, and Archibald Todrig, being bailies; and under the general name are included at that time, blacksmiths, goldsmiths, lorimers, saddlers, cutlers, buckler-makers, armourers, "and all others within the said burgh of Edinburgh." Pewterers were afterwards included, and a heckle-maker so lately as 1609. By the rule of the corporation it was statute and ordained, that "na hammerman, maister, feitman, servand, nor utheris, tak vpon hand fra this tyme furth, to exercise or use ony mair craftis but alanerly ane, and to live thairupon, sua that his brether craftismen be not hurt throu his large exercitation and exceeding of boundis," &c. And all the privileges of the hammermen were ratified by Act of Parliament so recently as September, 1681, when shearsmiths appear as members of the corporation. In those days all the operations of industry were treated as secrets. Each trade was a *craft*, and those who followed it were called craftsmen; and skilled artisans were "cunning men." (Smiles.)

The Hammermen's seal bears the effigy of St. Eloi, in apostolical vestments, in a church porch surmounted by five pinnacles, holding in one hand a hammer, and in the other a key, with the legend, "*Sigillum commune artis tudatorum.*"

By the end of the 16th century the manufacture of offensive weapons predominated over all other trades in the city. The *essay-piece* of a cutler, prior to his admission to the corporation, was a well-finished "quhinzier," or sword; and there were gaird-makers, whose business consisted in fashioning the hilts; dahnascars, who gilded weapons and armour. In 1582 sword blades were damascened at Edinburgh; but "Hew Vans, dahnascar, was ordained not to buy blades to sell again," his business being confined to gilding steel. There were also the belt-makers, who wrought military girdles; dag-makers, who made hackbutts (short guns), and dags, or pistols; but all these various trades became associated in the general one of armourers or gunsmiths, as the wearing of weapons began to fall into desuetude, and other arts connected with civilisation and luxury began to take their places.

In 1586 a locksmith is first found in Edinburgh, where he was the only one, and could only make a "kist-lock." Tirling-pins, wooden latches, and transom bars, were the appurtenances of doors before his time generally. But by 1609, "as the security of property increased," says Chambers, "the essay was a kist lock and a hing and bois lock with ane double plate lock;" and, in 1644, "a key and sprent band were added to the essay." In 1682 "a cruik and cruik band" were further added; and in 1728, for the safety of the liege, the locksmiths' essay was appointed to be "a cruik and cruik-band, a pass lock with a round filled bridge, not cut or broke in the backside, with nobs and jamb bound." The trade of a shearsmith appears first in 1505 in Edinburgh, and in 1613 Thomas Duncan, the first tinkler in the city was admitted a hammerman. The trade of a pewterer is found as far back as 1588; the first knock-maker (or clockmaker) appears in 1647, but his business was so limited that he added thereto the making of locks. ("Traditions of Edin.") In 1664 the first white iron smith was admitted a hammerman, and the first harness-maker, though lorimers—manufacturers of the iron-work used in saddlery—were members since 1483. The first maker of surgical instruments in Edinburgh was Paul Martin, a French Protestant refugee, in 1691. In 1720 the first pin-maker appears; and in 1764 the first edge-tool maker, and the first manufacturer of fish-hooks.

By the first charter of the hammermen all applicants for admission were examined by the deacons and masters of their respective arts, as to their qualifications; and any member found guilty of a breach of any one of the articles contained in their charter, was fined eight shillings Scots towards the support of the corporation's altar of St. Eloi in St. Giles's Church and the chaplain thereof. The goldsmiths were separated from the hammermen in 1581; but since then many other crafts have joined them, including gunsmiths, watchmakers, founders, braziers, and coppersmiths.

The cordiners, or shoemakers, were first created into a society by the magistrates on the 28th of July, 1449 (according to Maitland), in terms of which each master of the trade who kept a booth within the town, paid one penny Scots, and their servants one halfpenny, towards the support of their altar of St. Crispin, in St. Giles's Church. A new seal of cause was granted to them in 1509, and another in 1586, which enacted that their shops were not to be open on Sundays after 9 A.M., and that no work was to be done on that day under pain of twenty shillings fine. It also regulated the days of the week on which leather boots and shoes could be sold by strangers in booths. This charter was confirmed on 6th March, 1598, by James VI., in considera-

tion of "the goodwill and thankful service done to us by our servitor, Alexander Crawford, present deacon of the said cordiners and his brethren." We first hear of a kind of "strike," in the trade in 1768, when the cordiners entered into a combination not to work without an increase of wages, and reduction of hours. The masters prosecuted their men, many of whom were fined and imprisoned, for "entering into an unlawful combination," as the sheriff termed their trade union.

THE CHAPEL AND HOSPITAL OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE. (*After an Etching by* [illegible], *published in* 1819.)

The skinners would seem to have been created into a corporation in 1473, but references to the trade occur in the Burgh Records at an earlier date. Thus, in 1450, there is recorded an obligation by the skinners, undertaken by William Skynner, in the name of the whole, to support the altar of St. Crispin in St. Giles's Church, "in the fourth year of the pontificate of Nicholas the Fifth;" and a seal of cause was issued to the skinners and furriers conjointly in 1533, wherein they were bound to uphold the shrine of St. Christopher in St. Giles's, and several Acts of Parliament were passed for their protection. One, in 1592, prohibits "all transporting and carrying forth the realm, of calves-skinnes, huddrones, and kid-skins, packing and peilling thereof, in time coming, under the paine of confiscation of the same for His Majesty's use." Edinburgh has always been the chief seat of the leather trade in Scotland, and the troops raised after the American War were entirely supplied with shoes from there.

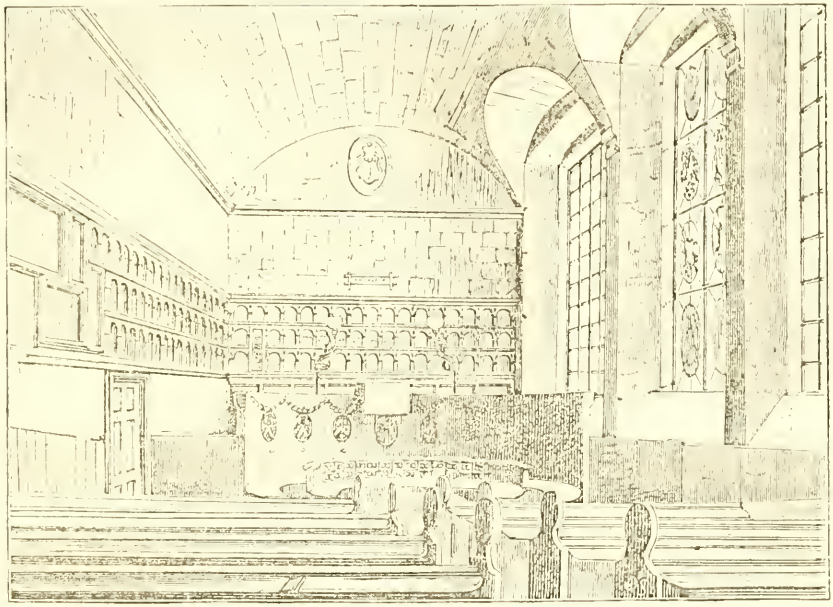
In 1475 the wrights and masons were granted the aisle and chapel of St. John in the same church, when their seal of cause was issued. Their charter was confirmed in 1517 by the Archbishop of St. Andrews, in 1527 by James V., and in 1635 by Charles I. In 1703, by decree of the Court of Session, the bow-makers, plumbers, and glaziers, were added to the masons; and to the wrights were added the painters, slaters, sieve-wrights, and coopers. These incorporated trades held their meetings in St. Mary's Chapel, Niddry's Wynd, and were known as "The United Incorporation of St. Mary's Chapel."

In 1476 the websters were incorporated, and bound to uphold the altar of St. Simon in St. Giles's, and it was specially stipulated that "the priest shall get his meat." Cloth was made in those days by the weavers much in the same fashion that is followed in the remote Highland districts, where the wool is carded and spun by the females of the household; but Edinburgh was one

of the first places where woollen goods were made, and had, at one time, the most important wool market in Britain.

The hatmakers were formed into a corporation in 1473, when ten masters of the craft presented a petition to that effect; but the bonnet makers did not receive their seal of cause till 1530, prior to which they had been united with the walkers and shearers, with whom they were bound to uphold the altar of St. Mark in St. Giles's Church. In the articles and conditions it contained; but it is said that a seal was issued. In 1508, Thomas Greg, "Kirk master of the flescheour craft," on behalf of the same, brought before the Council a complaint, that certain persons, not freemen of the craft or the burgh, interfered with their privileges, and had them forbidden to sell meat, except on Sunday and Monday, the free market days, "quhil thai obtene thair fredome."

The coopers were incorporated in 1489, binding



INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

1685 an Act of Parliament confirmed all their privileges, together with those of the litsters, or dyers. About the middle of the seventeenth century, owing to the spread of the use of hats, instead of the national bonnet, among the upper classes, this society was reduced to so low a condition that its members could neither support their families or the expense of a society.

The fleshers were a very old corporation, but the precise date of their charter is not very clear. In 1483 regulations concerning the fleshers dealing in fish in Lent, &c., were issued by the magistrates, whom they petitioned in 1488 for a seal of cause, which petition was taken into consideration by the Council, who ratified and confirmed the whole of themselves to uphold the altar of St. John in St. Giles's Church.

The walkers obtained their seal of cause in August, 1500. They had an altar in the same church dedicated to SS. Mark, Philip, and Jacob, to which the following among other fees were paid:—

Each master, on taking an apprentice paid ten shillings Scots; and on any master taking into his service, either the apprentice or journeyman of any other master, he paid twenty shillings Scots; if any craftsman was found working with cards in the country, he was to forfeit the sum of fifteen shillings Scots, to be equally divided between the work of St. Giles's, their altar, and the informer. It is also

provided by the said charter, that each person commencing business for himself shall be worth three pairs of shears, and of ability to pay for one stock of white cloth, whereby he may be in a condition to make good any damages to those who employ him.

In the same year (1500) the tailors were incorporated on the 26th August, prior to which, as a society, they possessed the altar of St. Anne in St. Giles's, and they only had their old rules and regulations embodied in their charter from the Council. Another seal of cause was issued to them thirty years afterwards, in the reign of James V.

The Corporation of Candlemakers first appears in 1517. They had no altar of their own in St. Giles's, but certain fines provided by their charter were to be paid towards the sustenance of any "misterfull alter within the College Kirk of Sanct Geils." The craftsmen were forbidden to send boys or servants to sell candles in the streets, under pain of forfeit, and paying "ane pund of walx to Our Lady altar, after the first fault;" two pounds of wax for the second, and such punishment as the magistrates may award for the third. No member was to take an apprentice for less than four years, and all women were to be "expellit the said craft, bot freemennis wyffes of the craft allanerlie."

The above charter was confirmed by James VI. in 1597, though the corporation lost the privilege in 1582 of sending a member to the Common Council, by failing to produce their charter, and signing the reference made in that year to the arbiters appointed by James, at the time the late constitution of the burgh was established, and remained unchanged till the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832.

We may here mention that a manufactory for soap is first mentioned, 23rd November, 1554, when the magistrates granted a "license to Johnne Gaittis, Inglisman, to brew saip within the fredome of this burgh for the space of ane yeir nixt hereafter;" and to sell the same in lasts, half-lasts, barrels, half-barrels, and firkins. But after this, till about 1621, it was chiefly imported from Flanders.

The Baxters (or bakers) obtained their charter on the 20th of March, 1522, but the trade must have possessed one before, as it sets forth that in times of trouble the original document had been lost. By this seal of cause it appears that they had in St. Giles's an altar dedicated to "Sanct Cubart." But the chaplain thereof, instead of being supported by fines, as the priests of the other corporations were, obtained his food by going from house to house among the members of the guild in rotation. The sole privilege of baking bread within the city was vested in its members, but bread baked without the walls might be sold, the corporation having, however, control over it, or the power of examining the weight and quality of "the flour baiks and fadges that cumes fra landwart into this toune to sell."

The city records contain many references to the Baxters before the date above given. Thus in 1443, the time when they might bake and sell "mayne breid," was only at "Whitsunday, St. Giles's Mass, Yule and Pasche." In 1482, in buying flour from beyond the sea they were to pay multure, as if from the common mills. In 1503 Baxters convicted of baking cakes that were under weight were threatened with penalties. In 1510 there was an agreement between the farmers of the city mills and the Baxters as to grinding at the mills, with reference to the quantities to be ground when water was scarce. In 1523 the Baxters were ordained to "baik thair breid sufficientlie and weill dryit;" the twopenny loaf to weigh ten ounces from thenceforward, "under pain of tynsale of their fredome," and escheat of the bread, which is to be marked with their irons as heretofore. In April, 1548, the city Baxters were ordered to furnish bread for the army in the field at a given rate, and the corporation promised to do so, in the presence of the Lords Dunkeld, Rothes, Galloway, Dunfermline, and Seaton; but in July the troops would seem to have declined to receive the bread which the trade had on hand; thus "outland Baxters were charged not to bring any bread to market for three days."

We have elsewhere (Vol. I., 382-3) had occasion to refer to the Corporation of Barber-surgeons, whose charter, dated 1st July, 1505, binds them to "uphold ane altar in the College Kirk of Sanct Geill, in honour of God and Sanct Mongow." They were bound to know something of anatomy, the "nature and complexioun of every member of humanis (sic) body," and all the veins of the same, and "in quhilk member the *signe has domination for the time*," &c.

In 1542 we read of four surgeons sent from the city to the borders, for the care of those wounded by the English. ("Pitcairn's Trials," I.) And in 1558 the corporation sent twenty-five of their number, including apprentices, to join the force raised for the defence of Edinburgh against "our auld inemyes of Ingland." ("List of Fellows, R.C.S. Edin.") By Queen Mary they were exempted from serving on assizes.

The arms of this corporation were azure, on a fesse argent, a naked man fesse-ways, between a

dexter hand palmed, and in its palm an eye. In the dexter canton, a saltire argent, under the imperial crown, surmounted by a thistle; and in base a castle argent, masoned sable, within a border, charged with instruments used by the society. To the surgeons were added the apothecaries.

James IV., one of the greatest patrons of art and science in his time, dabbled a little in surgery and chemistry, and had an assistant, John the Leeche, whom he brought from the Continent. Pitscottie tells us that James was "ane singular guid chirurgione," and in his daily expense book, singular entries occur in 1491, of payments made to people to let him bleed them and pull their teeth:—

"Item, to ane fallow, because the King pullit furtht his twtht, xviii shillings.

"Item, to Kynnard, ye barbour, for the teith drawin furtht of his head be the King, xviii s."

The barbers were frequently refractory, and brought the surgeons into the Court of Session to adjust rights, real or imagined. But after the union of the latter with the apothecaries, they gave up the barber craft, and were formed into one corporation by an Act of Council, on the 25th February, 1657, as already mentioned in the account of the old Royal College of Surgeons.

The first admitted after the change, was Christopher Irving, recorded as "ane free chirurgone," without the usual words "*and* barber," after his name. He was physician to James VII., and from him the Irvings of Castle Irving, in Ireland, are descended.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE SOCIETY.

The Candlemaker Row—The "Cunzie Nook"—Time of Charles I.—The Candlemakers' Hall—The Affair of Dr. Symons—The Society, 1856—Brown Square—Proposed Statue to George III., 1774—Distinguished Inhabitants—Sir Iday Campbell—Lord Glenlee—Haig of Bemerside—Sir John Leslie—Miss Jeannie Elliot—Argyle Square—Origin of it—Dr. Hugh Blair—The Suttles of that Ilk—Trades Maiden Hospital—Minto House and the Elliots—New Medical School—Baptist Church—Chambers Street—Industrial Museum of Science and Art—Its Great Hall, and adjoining Halls—Aim of the Architect—Contents and Models briefly glanced at—New Watt Institution and School of Arts—Phrenological Museum—New Free Tron Church—New Training College of the Church of Scotland—The Dental Hospital—The Theatre of Varieties.

THE Candlemaker Row is simply the first portion of the old way that led from the Grassmarket and Cowgate-head, where Sir John Inglis resided in 1784, to the lands of Bristo, and thence on to Powburn; and it was down this way that a portion of the routed Flemings, with Guy of Namur at their head, fled towards the Castle rock, after their defeat on the Burghmuir in 1335.

In Charles I.'s time a close line of street with a great open space behind occupied the whole of the east side, from the Greyfriars Port to the Cowgate-head. The west side was the boundary wall of the churchyard, save at the foot, where two or three houses appear in 1647, one of which, as the Cunzie Nook, is no doubt that referred to by Wilson as "a curious little timber-fronted tenement, surmounted with antique crow-steps; an open gallery projects in front, and rude little shot-windows admit the light to the decayed and gloomy chambers therein." This, we presume, to be the Cunzie Nook, a place where the Mint had no doubt been established at some early period, possibly during some of the strange proceedings in the Regency of Mary of Guise, when the Lords of the Congregation "past to Holyroodhous, and tuik and intromettit with the ernis of the Cunzehous."

On the west side, near the present entrance to the churchyard of the Greyfriars, stands the hall of the ancient Corporation of the Candlemakers, which gave its name to the Row, with the arms of the craft boldly cut over the doorway, on a large oblong panel, and, beneath, their appropriate motto,

Omnia manifesta luce.

Internally, the hall is subdivided into many residences, smaller accommodation suffices for the fraternity in this age of gas, so that it exists little more than in name. In 1847 the number of its members amounted to only *three*, who met periodically for various purposes, connected with the corporation and its funds.

Edgar's plan shows, in the eighteenth century, the close row of houses that existed along the whole of the west side, from the Bridge Port to the foot, and nearly till Forrest Road was opened up in a line with the central Meadow Walk.

Humble though this locality may seem now, Sir James Dunbar, Bart., of Durn, rented No. 21 in 1810, latterly a coring office. In those days the street was a place of considerable bustle; the Hawick diligence started twice weekly from Paterson's Inn, a well-known hostel in its time,

and weekly thirty-two carriers put up in the same quarter.

In that year the Candlemaker's Row was the scene of a tragedy that excited great attention at the time—the slaughter of a noted ruffian named John Boyd, an inhabitant of the street, by Dr. Symons of the 51st or Edinburgh Regiment of Militia, on the night of the 2nd August, for which, after being out on bail under £300, he was brought before the High Court of Justiciary on a charge of murder.

It would appear that about midnight Dr. Symons, after being at a dinner-party in Buccleuch Place, was on his way through the Row to the Castle, accompanied by Lieutenant Ronaldson of the same regiment, when opposite Paterson's Inn they were attacked by two men, one of whom, a notorious disturber of the peace, struck the doctor a blow behind the neck, and subsequently attempted to wrest his sword away, knocking him down and kicking him at the same time.

Staggering to his feet, and burning with rage, the doctor drew his sword and pursued his assailant down the Row to Merchant Street, when a fresh struggle ensued, and Boyd was run through the body and left bleeding in the gutter, where he was found dead, while the doctor was totally ignorant that he had injured him so severely. The generally infamous character of the deceased being proved, the Lord Justice Clerk, Charles Hope, summed up to the effect, "that the charge of murder was by no means brought home to the prisoner; that what he had done was altogether in self-defence, and the natural impulse of the moment, from being attacked, beaten, knocked down, and grievously insulted." The jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty," and the doctor was dismissed from the bar, and lived long years after as a practitioner in the country.

TABLET ON THE CHAPEL OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE.
(From a Photograph by Alexander A. Inglis.)

In the open space referred to, eastward of Candlemaker Row, Gordon of Rothiemay shows us (see p. 261) the ancient buildings known as the Society, forming an oblong quadrangle, lying east and west, with open ground to the north and south, the former sloping down to the Cowgate, and planted with trees. These buildings, the last of which, —a curiously picturesque group, long forming the south-east quarter of what was latterly Brown Square—were only removed when Chambers Street was made in 1871, and were built by a society of brewers established in 1598.

It was built upon a piece of ground that belonged of old to the convent of Sienna (at the Sciennes), and was a corporation for the brewing of ale and beer, commodities which have ever been foremost among the staple productions of Edinburgh, and the name of "Society" accorded to that quarter, remained as a tradition of the ancient company long after it had passed away. An Englishman who visited Edinburgh in 1598, wrote:—"The Scots drink pure wines, not with sugar as the English; yet at feasts they put comfits in the wine, after the French manner, but they had not our vintners' fraud to mix their wines. I did never see nor hear that they have any public inns; but the better sort of citizens brew ale, their usual drink, which will distemper a stranger's body."

The usual allowance of ale at table then, was a chopin, equal to about an imperial pint, to each person. Though Edinburgh ale is still famous, private brewing is no longer practised.

A curious fragment of the old town wall was built into the southern edifices of the Society, and portions of them may remain, where an old established inn once stood, long known as the *Hole in the Wall*.

In this quarter a fashionable boarding school for young ladies was established in the middle of the last century by Mrs. Janet Murray, widow of Archibald Campbell, collector of the customs at Prestonpans. She died in the Society in 1770, and the establishment was then conducted by her friends under the name of "Mrs. Murray's Boarding School."

To those who remember it in its latter days the locality seems a strange one for a young ladies' school; but Lord Hailes, after removing from Tudhig's Wynd, occupied a house in "The Society," before locating himself in New Street.

Brown Square, now nearly swept away, was a small oblong place, about 200 feet east and west, by 150 north and south. During the long delay which took place between the first project of having a New Town, and building a bridge that was to lead to it, a rival town began to spring up in another quarter, which required neither a bridge nor an Act of Parliament, nor even the unanimity of several interested proprietors to mature it, and it soon became important enough to counteract for some years the extension by the ridge of the Lang Dykes. This might have been prevented had the magistrates contrived to acquire a piece of ground south of the Old Town, which was offered to them for only £1,200, but which was purchased by a builder an architect named George Brown, a brother of Brown of Landsaylands and Elliston. He was the projector and builder of George Square, and also built the large house of Bellevue (for General Scott of Balcomie), which stood so long in Drummond Place.

THE CUNZIE HOUSE, CANDLEMAKER ROW, 1850. (*From a Drawing by William Chambers.*)

On the ground acquired so cheaply he proceeded at once to erect, in 1763–4, houses that were deemed fine mansions, and found favour with the upper classes, before a stone of the New Town was laid. Repenting of their mistake, the magistrates offered Mr. Brown £2,000 for the ground; but he, perceiving the success of his scheme, demanded £20,000, so the city relinquished the idea. The square was quickly finished on nearly three sides, including the Society, and one old mansion having an octagon turnpike stair, dated 1718, at the north-east corner next Crombie's Close, and became filled with inhabitants of a good class while George Square rose collaterally with it.

Till about 1780 the inhabitants of these districts formed a distinct class of themselves, and had their own places of amusement, independent of all the rest of the city. Nor was it until the New Town was rather far advanced that the *south side* lost its attractions; and we are told that, singular as it may appear, there was one instance, if not more, of a gentleman living and dying in this southern district without having once visited, or even seen, the New Town, although at the time of his death it had extended westward to Castle Street. (Scott's "Provincial Antiquities.")

In the notes to "Redgauntlet," the same author tells us, that in its time Brown Square was hailed "as an extremely elegant improvement" on Edinburgh residences, even with its meagre plot of grass and shabby iron railings. It is here he places the house of Saunders Fairford, where Alan is described as first beholding the mysterious *Lady Greenmantle*, and as being so bewildered with her appearance, that he stood as if he had been senseless. "The door was opened, out she went, walked along the pavement, turned down the close (at the north-east end of the square leading into the Cowgate), and put the sun, I believe, into her pocket when she disappeared, so suddenly did dulness and darkness sink down on the square when she was no longer visible."

To show how much this new locality was thought of, we will here quote a letter in the *Edinburgh Advertiser* of 6th March, 1764 (Vol. I.):—

"Sir,—With pleasure I have observed of late the improvements we are making in this metropolis, and there is nothing which pleases me more than the taste for elegant buildings, than which nothing can be a greater ornament to a city, or give a stranger a greater impression of the improvement of the inhabitants in polite and liberal arts.

"That very elegant square, called Brown Square, which, in my opinion, is a very great beauty to the town, is now almost finished, and last day the green pasture was railed in. Now, I think, to complete the whole, an elegant statue in the middle would be well worth the expense; and I dare say the gentlemen who possess houses there would not grudge a small sum to have that part adorned with an equestrian statue of his present Majesty George the Third, and which I should think, would be contributed to by public subscriptions, set a-foot for that purpose. While we are thus making such improvements, I am surprised nobody has ever mentioned an improvement on our College [the old one was then extant] which, as it now is, gives strangers but an unfavourable idea of our University, which, however, is at present so flourishing. . . . . To have a handsome building for that purpose is surely the desire of every good citizen. This could be easily accomplished by various means. Suppose a lottery should be proposed, every student I dare say would take a ticket, and I would venture to ensure the success of it."

But George III. was fated not to have a statue either in Brown Square or Great King Street, according to a suggestion some sixty years afterwards; yet as a proof that the square was deemed alike fashionable and elegant, we may enumerate some of those who resided there. Among them were the Dowager Lady Elphinstone (daughter of John sixth Earl of Wigton) who had a house here in 1784; Henry Dundas (afterwards Viscount Melville), when a member of the Faculty of Advocates; Sir Islay Campbell, Bart., of Succoth, in the days when it was the custom of the senators to walk to court in the morning, with nicely powdered wigs, and a small cocked hat in the hand—a practice retained nearly to the last by Lord Glenlee: he was afterwards Lord President. He bought Lord Melville's house in Brown Square, and after a time removed to York Place.

His successor in the same residence, No. 15, was John Anstruther of that ilk, Advocate, with whom resided the family of Charles Earl of Traquair, whose mother was a daughter of Sir Philip Anstruther of Anstrutherfield. Other residents were Lord Henderland and the future Lord President Blair of Avontoun, both when at the bar, and William Craig, afterwards a Lord of Justiciary in 1792; Sir John Forbes-Drummond, when a captain of the Royal Navy, and before he became Baronet of Hawthornden; Henry Mackenzie, the ubiquitous "Man of Feeling;" Lord Woodhouselee, and the Lord President Miller, whose residence was the large house (No. 17) with the painted front, on the north side, the interior of which, with its frescoes and panelings, is now one of the finest specimens remaining of a fashionable Edinburgh mansion of the eighteenth century; and therein lived and died his son Lord Glenlee, who (*ultimus Scatorum!*) resisted the attraction of three successive New Towns, to which all his brethren had long before fled.

He retained, until within a few years of his death, the practice referred to, of walking daily to Court, hat in hand, with a powdered wig, through Brown Square, down Crombie's Close, across the Cowgate, and up the Back Stairs to the Parliament House, attended by his valet, and always scrupulously dressed in black. In 1838, when nearly eighty years of age, this grand lord of the old school,

was compelled to have recourse to a sedan chair by which he was wont to be carried to Court by George IV. Bridge. He died in No. 17, in 1840, surviving for thirty-one years the death of his favourite and lamented son, Colonel William Miller of the 1st Foot Guards, who fell mortally wounded at Quatre Bras.

No. 3 was the residence, in 1811, of James Haig, of Beimerside and that ilk, who is mentioned in the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," with reference to the old prophecy said to have been made by Thomas the Rhymer, that,

> "Tide tide, whatever betide,
> There 'll aye be a Haig in Beimerside."

The family have possessed the estate for many centuries. "The grandfather of the present proprietor of Beimerside," wrote Scott in 1802, "had twelve daughters before his lady brought him a male heir. The common people trembled for their favourite soothsayer. The late Mr. Haig was at length born, and their belief in the prophecy confirmed beyond the shadow of a doubt."

No. 14 was the residence of stout and portly Sir John Leslie, Bart., K.H., Professor of Natural History in the University, the celebrated mathematician, the successor of Playfair, who died in 1832; and though mentioned last, not least, this now nearly defunct square held the residence of Miss Jeannie Elliot, authoress, about the middle of the last century, of the song "The Flowers of the Forest," who is said to have composed it in consequence of a wager with her brother that she could not write a ballad on the subject of Flodden as they were driving homeward one evening in the carriage. "Yielding," says the biographer of the "Songstresses of Scotland," "to the influence of the moment, Jean accepted the challenge. Leaning back in her corner with all the most mournful stories of the country-side for her inspiration, and two lines of an old ballad which had often rung in her ears and trembled on her lips for a foundation, she planned and constructed the rude framework of her 'Flowers of the Forest,' in imitation of the older song to the same air."

Miss Elliot of Minto dwelt on the first floor of a house beside the archway or pend which gave access to Brown Square from the Candlemaker Row, in the south-west corner, opposite the Greyfriars' Gate. She spent the latter part of her life chiefly in Edinburgh, where she mingled a good deal in the better sort of society. "I have been told," says Chambers in his "Scottish Songs," "by one who was admitted in youth to the privileges of her conversation, that she was a remarkably agreeable old lady, with a prodigious fund of Scottish anecdote, but did not appear to have been handsome." Miss Tytler describes her, when advanced in years, to have been a little delicate old woman, in a close cap, ruffle, and ample snow white neckerchief; her eyebrows well arched, but having a nose and mouth that belonged to an expressive, rather than a handsome face. She generally went abroad in a sedan.

Eastward of this quarter lay Argyle Square (now swept away to make room for Chambers Street), an open area of 150 feet long, by the same in breadth, including the front gardens of the houses on the north side. The houses were all massive, convenient, and not inelegant, and in some instances, three storeys in height. The exact date of its being built seems doubtful, tradition takes it back nearly to 1730, and it is said to have been named from the following circumstances:—A tailor named Campbell having got into the graces of his chief, the great John Duke of Argyle and Greenwich, was promised the first favour that peer's acquaintance or interest might throw in his way. Accordingly, on the death of George I., the Duke having early intelligence of the event, let his clansman, the tailor, instantly know it, and the latter, before his brethren in the trade were aware, bought up all the black cloth in the city, and forthwith drove such a trade in supplying the zealous Whigs with mourning suits at his own prices, that he shortly realised a little fortune, wherewith he laid the foundation of a greater.

He began to build the first houses of this square, and named it Argyle in honour of his patron, and much of it appears to have been finished when Edgar drew his first plan of the city in 1742. In the plan of 1765 the whole of the south side was still called Campbell's New Buildings. But prior to any edifice being erected here, a retired bookseller of the Parliament Close, who had once been Lord Provost, built himself a mansion in what he deemed a very rustic and suburban quarter, at the head of Scott's Close, latterly used as a ministers' hall. Prior to that, and after the Provost's death, it had been the family mansion of Sir Andrew Agnew of Lochnaw.

Lord Cullen dwelt here in a flat above what was in 1824 a grocery store; and in the central house, on the north side, lived Dr. Hugh Blair, the eminent divine and sermon writer, one of the greatest ornaments of the Scottish Church and of his native capital; and in that house (when he was Professor of Rhetoric) died his wife, on the 9th February, 1795; she was his cousin Catharine, daughter of the Rev. James Bannatyne, a city minister.

Many professors succeeded Blair as tenants of the same house; among them, Alexander Christison, Professor of Humanity, between 1806 and 1820, father of the great chemist, Professor Sir Robert Christison, Bart.

In the north-western extremity of the square was the mansion of Sir George Suttie, Bart. of that ilk, and Balgone in Haddingtonshire, who married Janet, daughter of William Grant, Lord Prestongrange; and here also resided his son, Sir James, who, in 1818, succeeded his aunt, Janet Grant, Countess of Hyndford, as heir of the line of Prestongrange, and assumed thereby in consequence the additional name and arms of Grant. Their neighbour was Lady Mary Cochrane, daughter of Thomas sixth Earl of Dundonald, who died unmarried at an old age.

In 1795 among the residents in Argyle Square were Sir John Dalrymple, the Ladies Rae, Sutton (dowager), and Reay, Elizabeth Fairlie (dowager of George Lord Reay, who died in 1768). Isolated from the rising New Town on the north by the great mass of the ancient city, and viewing it with a species of antagonism and rivalry, we may well imagine the exclusiveness of the little coteries in the two squares which was described as prevailing in their amusements—tea drinking and little parties at a time when manners in Edinburgh were stanch, stately, and old fashioned, as the customs and ideas that were retained, when dying out elsewhere.

On the east side of this square was the old Trades Maiden Hospital, a plain substantial edifice, consisting of a central block, having a great arched door, to which a flight of steps ascended,

OLD HOUSES, SOCIETY, 1852. (*From a Drawing by George W. Simson.*)

and wings, with a frontage of about 150 feet. It was intended for the daughters of decayed tradesmen, and was a noble institution, founded in 1704 by the charitable Mrs. Mary Fiskine, the liberal contributor to the Merchant Maiden Hospital, and who was indeed the joint foundress of both.

In 1794 fifty girls were maintained in the hospital, paying £1 13s. 4d. on entrance, and receiving when they left it a bounty of £5 10s. 6½d., for then its revenue amounted to only £600 per annum. In the process of making Chambers Street this edifice was demolished, and the institution removed to Rillbank near the Meadows.

It stood immediately opposite Minto House, a handsome and spacious edifice on the north side of the square, forty-five feet square, on the slope

clown towards the Cowgate, surrounded by trees, and recessed back, within, latterly, a pillared carriage entrance, ninety feet from the line of the street.

This was the first town lodging of the family of Lord Minto, whose race were wont of old to take their share in the rough moss-trooping work of the Borders, but changed with the new world of things. Sir Gilbert Elliot, when constituted a senator in

"And had it no been for *me*, Willie," retorted Lord Minto, "the pyets wad hae pyked your pow on the Netherbow Port."

He was succeeded by his son Sir Gilbert, who was also bred to the bar, and on being appointed Lord Justice Clerk, assumed the title of Minto, and died in 1766. His son, the third baronet, was a man of considerable political and literary abilities, and filled several high official situations.

THE FIRST TRADES MAIDEN HOSPITAL. (*After Sketch by Author.*)

1705, assumed the title of Lord Minto. He had made his hit at the bar in rescuing William Veitch, a Covenanting minister, from the Scottish Government, in the last days of the persecution, and is said to have had a hand in the escape of the Earl of Argyle from his captivity in Edinburgh; however, he was compelled to take refuge in Holland; but with the Revolution came the days of change, and seventeen years subsequent thereto he found himself on the bench. On the Dumfries circuit he met his old client Veitch, then a parish minister, and they playfully reverted to the terrible times of the past.

"Had it no been for me, my lord," said Veitch, "ye'd been writing papers yet, at a plack a page."

He was author of the well known pastoral beginning, in the affected style peculiar to his day—

"My sheep I neglected, I left my sheep-hook,
And all the gay haunts of my youth I forsook;
No more for Amynta fresh garlands I wove,
For ambition, I said, would soon cure me of love;
Oh! what had my youth with ambition to do,
Why left I Amynta? why broke I my vow?"

He also wrote a monody on the death of Colonel Gardiner at Prestonpans, which is only singular for being almost the only song of the period not on the Jacobite side. His philosophical correspondence with David Hume is quoted with commendation by Dugald Stewart in "Philosophy of the Human Mind," and in his "Dissertation prefixed to the seventh edition of the Encyclopædia

Brit[illegible]. In 1763 he was Treasurer of the Navy, and died at Marseilles in 1777.

For some years after that period Minto House was the residence of Sir William Nairne of Dunsinnan, a Judge of the Court of Session, who removed there from one he had long occupied, before his promotion to the bench, at the head of the Back Stairs, and in which he had lived as Mr. Nairne, at that terrible period of his family history, when his niece, the beautiful Mrs. Ogilvie, was tried and convicted for murder in 1766.

He was the last of his line; and when he died, in 1811, at an advanced age, his baronetcy became extinct, and a nephew, his sister's son, assumed the name and arms of Nairne of Dunsinnan.

The principal entrance to Minto House in those days was from the Horse Wynd, when it was noted chiefly as a remnant of the dull and antiquated grandeur of a former age. It was next divided into a series of small apartments, and let to people in the humblest rank of life. But it was not fated to be devoted long to such uses, for the famous surgeon, Mr (afterwards Professor) Syme, had it fitted up in 1829 as a surgical hospital for street accidents and other cases. Mr. Syme retained the old name of Minto House, and the surgery and practice required a world-wide celebrity. Long the scene of demonstrations and prelections of eminent extra-mural lecturers, it was swept away in the city improvements, and its successor is now included in Chambers Street, and has become the "New Medical School of Minto House," so that the later traditions of the site will be perpetuated.

Among other edifices demolished in Argyle Square, together with the Gaelic Church, was the Meeting House of the Scottish Baptists, seated for 240—one of two sections of that congregation established in 1766.

Proceeding westward, from the broad site of what was once Adam Square, and the other two squares of which we have just given the history, Chambers Street opens before us, a thousand feet in length, with an average of seventy in breadth, extending from the South Bridge to that of George IV.

It was begun in 1871 under the City Improvement Act, and was worthily named in honour of the Lord Provost Chambers, the chief promoter of the new city improvement scheme. With the then old squares it includes the sites of North College Street, and parts of sites of the Horse and College Wynds, and is edificed into four large blocks, three or four storeys high, in ornate examples of the Italian style, with some specimens of the French.

Chambers Street was paved with wooden blocks in 1870, at a cost of nearly £[illegible]000, and on that occasion 322,000 blocks were used.

On the south side three hundred and sixty feet of Chambers Street are occupied by the north front of the University. Over West College Street—of old, the link between the Horse Wynd and Potterrow—is thrown a glass-covered bridge, connecting the University with the Museum of Science and Art, which, when completed, will occupy the remaining 400 feet of the north side to where "The Society"—besides one of Heriot's schools—exists now in name.

This great and noble museum is in the Venetian Renaissance style, from a design by Captain Fowkes of the Royal Engineers. The laying of the foundation stone of this structure, on the 23rd of October, 1861, was the last public act of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort. It is founded on plans similar to those of the International Exhibition buildings in London, and, by the year 1870, contained—a great hall, 105 feet long, seventy wide, and seventy-seven in height; a hall of natural history, 130 feet long, fifty-seven feet wide, and seventy-seven in height; a south hall, seventy feet long, fifty feet wide, and seventy-seven in height: and two other great apartments. When completed it will be one of the noblest buildings in Scotland.

In 1871-4 the edifice underwent extension, the great hall being increased to the length of 270 feet, and other apartments being added, which, when finished, will have a measurement of 400 feet in length, 200 feet in width, with an average of ninety in height. Already it contains vast collections in natural history, in industrial art, in manufacture, and in matters connected with physical science.

The great aim of the architect has been to have every part well-lighted, and for this purpose a glass roof with open timberwork has been adopted, and the details of the whole structure made as light as possible. Externally the front is constructed of red and white sandstone, and internally a more elaborate kind of decoration has been carried out. Altogether the effect of the building is light, rich, and elegant. In the evenings, when open, it is lighted up by means of horizontal iron rods in the roof studded with gas burners, the number of jets exceeding 5,000.

The great hall or saloon is a singularly noble apartment, with two galleries. The collection of industrial art here comprises illustrations of nearly all the chief manufactures of the British Isles and foreign countries, and the largest collection in the world of the raw products of commerce. It possesses sections for mining and quarrying, for

metallurgy and constructive materials, for ceramic and vitreous manufactures, the decorative arts, textile manufactures, food, education, chemistry, materia medica, photography, &c.

The whole floor is covered with articles illustrative of the arts of construction, such as products of the clay-fields, fire and brick clays, and terra-cottas. Cements and artificial stones stand next in order, followed by illustrations of the mode of quarrying real stone; adjoining these are stones dressed for building purposes, and others carved for ornamental uses.

Oriental stone carving is illustrated by a set of magnificent plaster casts from one of the most famous gates of Delhi, made by order of the Indian Government. The sanitary appliances used in building are likewise exhibited here; also slate and its uses, with materials for surface decorations, and woods for house timber and furniture.

Among the more prominent objects are large models of Scottish lighthouses, presented by the Commissioners of Northern Lights, of St. Peter's at Rome, St. Paul's at London, and the Bourse in Berlin, together with a singularly elegant carton-pierre ceiling ornament, and finely designed mantelpiece, that were originally prepared for Montagu House.

In the centre of the hall are some beautiful specimens of large guns and breechloading field-pieces, with balls and shells, and a fine model of the bridge over the Beulah in Westmoreland.

A hall devoted to the exhibition of flint and clay products, and illustrations of glass and pottery, is in the angle behind the great and east saloons. The art potteries of Lambeth are here represented by beautiful vases and plaques, and other articles in the style of old Flemish stoneware. There are also fine examples of the French *faience*, by Deck of Paris, including a splendid dish painted by Anker, and very interesting samples of Persian pottery as old as the fourteenth century.

There is a magnificent collection of Venetian glass, comprising nearly 400 pieces, made by the Abbot Zanetti of Murano, in Lombardy: while modern mosaic work is exemplified by a beautiful reredos by Salviati, representing the Last Supper. The beauty of ancient tile work is here exhibited in some exquisite fragments from Constantinople. These formed, originally, part of the several decorations of the mosque of Broussa, in Anatolia, which was destroyed by an earthquake. In rich blue on a white ground they display a variety of curious conceptions, one of which represents the human soul shooting aloft as a tall cypress tree, while good and evil spirits, under the guise of various animals, seek to [illegible] after its ascent.

Near these are placed, first, illustrations of colliery work, then of metallurgical operations, and lastly, the manufacture of metals. The first, or lower gallery of this hall, contains specimens of the arts in connection with clothing, and the textile fabrics generally and their processes; wood, silk, cotton, hemp, linen, jute, felt, silk, and straw hat making, leather, fur, and also manufactures from bone, ivory, horn, tortoise-shell, feathers, hair gut, gutta percha, india-rubber, &c.; and the upper gallery contains the collection illustrative of chemistry, the chemical arts, materia medica, and philosophical instruments.

The department of machinery contains a specimen, presented by the inventor, of Lister's wool combing machine, which, by providing the means of combing long wools mechanically, effected an enormous change in the worsted trade of Yorkshire.*

In the front of the east wing is the lecture room, having accommodation for 800 sitters. Above it is a large apartment, seventy feet in length by fifty broad, containing a fine display of minerals and fossils. One of the most interesting features in this department is the large and valuable collection of fossils which belonged to Hugh Miller.

The ethnological specimens are ranged in handsome cases around the walls. The natural history hall contains on its ground floor a general collection of mammalia, including a complete grouping of British animals. The first gallery contains an ample collection of birds and shells, &c.; the upper gallery, reptiles and fishes. In the hall is suspended the skeleton of a whale seventy-nine feet in length.

On the north side of Chambers Street is the new Watt Institution and School of Arts, erected in lieu of that of which we have already given a history in Adam Square. (Vol. I., pp. 370, 380.) It was erected in 1872-3 from designs by David Rhind, and is two storeys in height, with a pavilion at its west end, and above its entrance porch the handsome statue of James Watt which stood in the demolished square.

Beside this institution stands the Phrenological Museum, on the north side, forming a conjoint building with it, and containing a carefully assorted collection of human skulls some of them being of great antiquity. It was formerly in Surgeon Square, High School Yard.

The new Free Tron Church stands here, nearly

* See "Great Industries of Great Britain," Vol. I., pp. 167-8; II., 7-9.

opposite the east wing of the Museum of Science and Art. It was erected in 1876–7, and presents a central block with two side pavilions; and has also a deeply recessed principal entrance, with four massive columns on each side, and a bold surmounting pediment, projected on massive corbels or trusses.

Here, too, stands the new Training College of the Church of Scotland, destined to supplement, and eventually to supersede, the edifice in Johnstone Terrace, the arrangements and accommodation of which have proved somewhat defective.

The principal object aimed at in the new premises is to provide a separate college entirely devoted to the training of male students, while the present school will thus be enlarged, and the seventh and eighth standards instituted in addition to those recognised in the Code, enabling the committee to form an upper elementary, or lower secondary school, for the instruction of advanced English, elementary Latin, French, and Mathematics.

The architecture, by Mr. David Rhind, of this new College, which is opposite the Industrial Museum, is simple in character, the more conspicuous features of the elevations being large bay windows and effective Mansard pavilion roofs.

On the second floor is the lecture hall, which measures forty-eight feet by forty, and has a ceiling which, so far as decorative art is concerned, may be considered one of the chief features in the building. A noteworthy circumstance in connection with the site of this new Training College is that the staircase is said to stand exactly over the spot where stood the room in which Sir Walter Scott was born. But this seems doubtful.

OLD MINTO HOUSE, 1873. (*From a Drawing in the possession of Dr. Rowand Waterston.*)

In this street is the new Dental Hospital and School, inaugurated in October, 1879, and which bids fair to become the head-quarters of dentistry in Scotland.

At the east end of Chamberlain Street is the Theatre of Varieties, seated for 1,200 persons, and opened in 1875.

CHAMBERS STREET.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE LORD PROVOSTS OF EDINBURGH.

The First Magistrate of Edinburgh—Some noted Provosts—William de Dederyk, Alderman—John Wigmer and the Ransom of David II.—Icon of Qehanne—First Provost—William Bertolham—The Golden Charter—City Papers—Archibald Douglas at Lord Home—Arrest and Release—Lord Maxwell—"Gloy bed Lo"—Provost James VI. and the Count—Lord Provost Robert Gourlay—Mary, the First Lord Provost—George Drummond—Freedom of the City given to Benjamin Franklin—Sir Lawrence Dundas and the Parliamentary Contest—Sir James Hunter Blair—Richard Lyall—Provost Coulter's Funeral—Lord Lynedoch—Recent Provosts—The First Englishman who was Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

THE titles by which the chief magistrate is known are "The Right Honourable the Lord Provost of the City of Edinburgh, Her Majesty's Lieutenant and High Sheriff within the same and Liberties thereof, Justice of the Peace for the County of Midlothian, and Admiral of the Firth of Forth," &c. A sword and mace are always borne before him.

It has been suggested that at some early period the chief magistrate had an official residence, and Lawson, in his Gazetteer, gives us a tradition that it was in the well known alley from the High Street to the Public Markets, "now called the Fleshmarket Close, but formerly the *Provost's Close*."

Few Highland names appear among those of the chief magistrates before the fifteenth century, while in the earlier ages many Norman and Saxon are to be found, as these elements existed largely in the Lowlands. We have the son of Malcolm III. addressing his subjects thus:—"*Eadgarus Rex Scotorum, omnibus per regnum suum Scotis et Anglis, salutem*," with reference no doubt to the English Border counties, then a portion of the realm.

Although seven aldermen and three provosts appear among the first men in authority over Edinburgh, it is probable that the office of bailie, baillif, or rent-gatherer, is more ancient than either, as such an officer was originally appointed by the king to collect revenues and administer justice within the burghs.

In 1296 the first magistrate, whose name can be traced to Edinburgh, was William de Dederyk, *alderman*; he appears as such in "Prynne's Records of the Tower, and the Ragman Rolls." In the preceding year John Baliol held a Parliament at Edinburgh, and a convention of the burgesses of

the city, Berwick, Roxburgh, and Stirling, met in Holyrood Abbey.

After a gap of forty-eight years we find John Wigmer *alderman* in 1344. Thirteen years subsequently certain burgesses of Edinburgh and other burghs are found negotiating for the ransom of King David II., taken in battle by the English.

In 1362 William Guppeld was alderman, 9th April, and till 1369, in which year a council sat at Edinburgh, when the king granted a charter to the abbey of Melrose.

In 1373 the *alderman* was Sir Adam Forrester, said to be of Whitburn and Corstorphine, a man possessed of immense estates, for which he obtained no less than six charters under the great seal of Robert II., and was several times employed in treaties and negotiations with the English, between 1304 and 1404.

In 1377 John of Quhitness first appears as *Provost*, or *Prepositus*, on the 18th of May, and in the following year Adam Forrester was again in office. In 1381 John de Camera was provost, and in 1387 Andrew Yutson (or Yichtson), between whom, with "Adam Forster, Lord of Nether Libberton," the Burgh of Edinburgh, and John of Stone, and John Skayer, masons, an indenture was made, 29th November, for the erection of five new chapels in St. Giles's, with pillars and vaulted roofs, covered with stone, and lighted with windows. These additions were made subsequent to the burning of the city by the invaders under Richard of England two years before.

In 1392 John of Dalrymple was provost, and the names of several bailies alone appear in the Burgh Records (Appendix) till the time of Provost Alexander Napier, 3rd October, 1403, whom Douglas calls first Laird of Merchiston. Under him Symon de Schele was Dean of Guild and Keeper of the Kirk Work, when the first head guild was held after the feast of St. Michael in the Tolbooth.

Alan of Fairnielee was provost 1410-1, and again in 1419, though George of Lauder was provost in 1413.

So lately as 1423 John of Levyntoun was styled alderman, with Richard Lamb and Robert of Ponkyl bailies, when the lease of the Canonmills was granted by Dean John of Leith, sometime Abbot of Holyrood, to "the aldermen, baylyes, and dene of the gild," 12th September, 1423. His successor was Thomas of Cranstoun, *Prepositus*, when the city granted an obligation to Henry VI. of England, for 50,000 merks English money, on account of the expenses of James I., while detained in England by the treasonable intrigues of his uncle. William of Liberton, George of Lauder, and John of Levyntoun, appear as provosts successively in 1425, 1427, and 1428.

In 1434 Sir Henry Preston of Craigmillar was appointed provost; but no such name occurs in the Douglas peerage under that date. After John of Levyntoun, Sir Alexander Napier appears as provost after 1437, and the names of Adam Cant and Robert Niddry are among those of the magistrates and council. Then Thomas of Cranstoun was provost from 1438 till 1445, when Stephen Hunter succeeded him.

With the interval of one year, during which Thomas Oliphant was provost, the office was held from 1454 to 1462 by Sir Alexander Napier of Merchiston, a man of considerable learning, whom James II. made Comptroller of Scotland. In 1451 he had a safe-conduct from the King of England to visit Canterbury as a pilgrim, and by James III. he was constituted Vice-Admiral. He was also ambassador to England in 1461 and 1462.

In succession to Robert Mure of Polkellie, he was provost again in 1470, and until the election of James Creichton of Rothven, or Rowen, in 1477, when the important edict of James III. concerning the market-places and the time of holding markets was issued.

In 1481 the provost was William Bertraham, who, in the following year, with "the whole fellowship of merchants, burgesses, and community" of Edinburgh, bound themselves to repay to the King of England the dowry of his daughter, the Lady Cecil, in acknowledgment for which loyalty and generosity, James III. granted the city its Golden Charter, with the banner of the Holy Ghost, locally known still as the Blue Blanket. In 1481 the provost was for the first time allowed an annual fee of £20 out of the common purse; but some such fee would seem to have been intended three years before.

His successor was Sir John Murray of Touchadam, in 1482; and in the same year we find Patrick Baron of Spittlefield, under whose *régime* the Hammermen were incorporated, and in 1484 John Napier of Merchiston, eldest son of Provost Alexander Napier. He was John Napier of Rusky, and third of Merchiston, whom James III., in a letter dated 1474, designates as *our leale familiar squiar*, and he was one of the lords auditors in the Parliament of 1483. Two of his lineal heirs fell successively in battle at Flodden and Pinkie.

The fourth provost in succession after him was Patrick Hepburn, Lord Hailes, 8th August. He was the first designated "My *Lord* Provost," probably because he was a peer of the realm. He had

"James of Creichtoun of Feldc," as a deputy provost under him; and the first entry in the Records under that date is a statute that "the commoun pyperis of the towne" shall be properly feed, for the honour thereof, and that they get their food, day about, from all honest persons of substance, under a penalty of 6d. per day, "that is to ilk pyper in dett at least."

The fifth provost after this was Sir Thomas Tod, 22nd August, 1491, and again in 1498, with Richard Lawson of the Highriggs, and Sir John Murray in the interval during 1492.

From this date to 1513, with a little interval, Richard Lawson was again provost; the office was held by Sir Alexander Lauder of Blythe, who in the last named year was also Justice Depute.

He fell in the battle on the fatal 9th of September, 1513, and the affairs of the city, amid the consternation and grief that ensued, were managed by George of Tours, who with Robert Bruce, William Lockhart, William Adamson, and William Clerk, all bailies, had been, on the 19th of August, chosen by the provost and community to rule the city after his departure with the army for England.

The aged Archibald Douglas, Earl of Angus (better known as Archibald Bell-the-cat)—whose two sons, George Master of Angus, and Sir William Douglas of Glenbervie, with more then 200 knights and gentlemen of his surname, found their tomb on Flodden Hill—was elected provost on the 30th of September, twenty-one days after the battle; and at the same time his son, Gawain the Poet, provost of St. Giles's, was "made burgess, gratis, for the common benefit of the town." It was he of whom Scott makes the grim old Earl say, with reference to the English knight's act of forgery,

> "Thanks to St. Bothan, son of mine,
> Save Gawain, ne'er could pen a line."

He was succeeded on the 24th July, 1514, by Alexander Lord Home, Great Chamberlain of Scotland in 1507, and baron of Dunglas and Greenlaw, under whom preparations for the defence of the city, in expectation of a counter-invasion, went on. An Act was passed for the furnishing "of artaillyerie for the resisting of our auld innemies of Ingland;" a tax was laid upon all—even the widows of the fallen, so far as their substance permitted them to pay—and all persons having heidyaird dykes, "were to build them up within fifteen days, under pain of six pounds to the Kirk-werk."

In August of the same year David Melville was provost, and the pestilence caused the division of the city into four quarters, each under a bailie and quarter-master to attend to the health of the people. Except the interval, during which Sir Patrick Hamilton of Kincavil and Archibald Douglas were Provosts, Melville was in office till 1517, when James Earl of Arran, Regent of Scotland, took it upon him, and was elected *Lord Provost*. In consequence of the influence it conferred, the office was at this time an object of ambition among the nobility. His enemies, the Douglases, taking advantage of his temporary absence from the city, procured the election of Archibald Douglas of Kilspindie, the uncle of the Earl of Angus, in his place; and when Arran returned from the castle of Dalkeith, where the court was then held, he found the gates of Edinburgh shut against him. His followers attempted to force an entrance sword in hand, but were repulsed, and a number were killed and wounded on both sides. Similar scenes of violence and bloodshed were of almost daily occurrence, and between the rival factions of Hamilton and Douglas the Lowlands were in a complete state of demoralisation; and on the 21st of February, 1516, in consequence of the bitter feud and bloody broils between the houses of Douglas and Hamilton, he was ordered by the Regent, then absent, to vacate his office, as it was ordained that no person of either of those names was eligible as provost, till the "Lord Governor's home coming, and for a year."

Thus, in 1520, Robert Logan of Coitfield was provost, and in October he was granted by the Council 100 merks of the common good, beside his ordinary fee, for the sustentation of four armed men, to carry halberds before him, "because the warld is brukle and troublous."

The fourth provost after this was Robert Lord Maxwell, 18th August, 1524, who was made so by the Queen-mother, when she "tuik the haill government of the realm and rule of the king (James V.) upoun her." This was evidently an invasion of the rights of the citizens; yet on the same day the Lord Justice Clerk appeared before the Council, and declared "that it was the mind and will" of the king, then in his minority, that Mr. Francis Bothwell, provost, "cedit and left his office of provostier in the town's hand," and the said provost protested that the leaving of his office thus should not be derogatory to the city, nor injurious to its privileges. Lord Maxwell was afterwards Governor of Lochmaben, Captain of the Royal Guard, Warden of the West Marches, and Ambassador to France to negotiate the king's marriage with Mary of Lorraine; but long ere all that he had been succeeded as provost by Allan Stuart.

In 1526 Archibald Douglas of Kilspindie, Lord High Treasurer, was provost again. In this year it was ordained that through the resort to Edin-

burgh of great numbers of His Majesty's subjects and strangers, there should be three weekly market days for the sale of bread, when it should be lawful for dealers, both buyers and landward, to dispose of bread for ready money; three market days for the sale of meat under the same circumstances, were also established—Sunday, Monday, and Thursday.

In 1528 the Lord Maxwell became again provost of Edinburgh, and when, some years after, his exiled predecessor, Douglas of Kilspindie, became weary of wandering in a foreign land he sought in vain the clemency of James V., who, in memory of ill he had undergone at the hands of the Douglases, had registered a vow never to forgive them. The aged warrior—who had at one time won the affection of the king, who, in admiration of his stature, strength, and renown in arms, had named him "Greysteel," after a champion in the romance of "Sir Edgar and Sir Guion"—threw himself in James's way near the gates of Stirling Castle, to seek pardon, and ran afoot by the side of his horse, encumbered as he was by heavy armour, worn under his clothes for fear of assassination. But James rode in, and the old knight, sinking by the gate in exhaustion, begged a cup of water. Even this was refused by the attendants, whom the king rebuked for their discourtesy; but old Kilspindie turned sadly away, and died in France of a broken heart.

In the year 1532 the provost and Council furnished James V. with a guard of 300 men, armed on all "pointts for wayr," to serve against his "eniinies of Ingland," in all time coming.

In 1565, when Mary was in the midst of her most bitter troubles, Sir Simon Preston of Craigmillar and that ilk was provost, and it was in his house, the Black Turnpike, she was placed a prisoner, after the violated treaty of Carberry Hill; and four years after he was succeeded in office by the celebrated Sir William Kirkaldy of Grange.

In 1573 Lord Lindsay was provost, the same terrible and relentless noble who plotted against Rizzio, led the confederate lords, conducted Mary to Lochleven, who crushed her tender arm with his steel glove, and compelled her under terror of death to sign her abdication, and who lived to share in the first Gowrie conspiracy.

In 1578 the provost was George Douglas of Parkhead, who was also Governor of the Castle; a riot having taken place in the latter, and a number of citizens being slain by the soldiers, the Lords of the Secret Council desired the magistrates to remove him from office and select another. They craved delay, on which the Council deposed Douglas, and sent a precept commanding the city to choose a new provost within three hours, under pain of treason. In obedience to this threat Archibald Stewart was made interim provost till the usual time of election, Michaelmas; previous to which, the young king, James VI., wrote to the magistrates desiring them to make choice of certain persons whom he named to hold their offices for the ensuing year. On receiving this peremptory command the Council called a public meeting of the citizens, at which it was resolved to allow no interference with their civic privileges. A deputation consisting of a bailie, the treasurer, a councillor, and two deacons, waited on His Majesty at Stirling and laid the resolutions before him, but received no answer. Upon the day of election another letter was read from James, commanding the Council to elect as magistrates the persons therein named for the ensuing year; but notwithstanding this arbitrary command, the Council, to their honour, boldly upheld their privileges, and made their own choice of magistrates.

Alexander Home, of North Berwick, was provost from 1593 to 1596. He was a younger son of Patrick Home of Polwarth, and his younger sister was prioress of the famous convent at North Berwick, where strange to say she retained her station and the conventual lands till the day of her death.

In 1598 a Lord President of the College of Justice was provost, Alexander Lord Fyvie, afterwards Lord Chancellor, and Earl of Dunfermline in 1606. Though the time was drawing near for a connection with England, a contemporary writer in 1598 tells us that "in general, the Scots would not be attired after the English fashion *in any sort*: but the men, especially at court, followed the French fashion."

Sir William Nisbet, of Dean, was provost twice in 1616 and 1622, the head of a proud old race, whose baronial dwelling was long a feature on the wooded ridge above Deanhaugh. His coat of arms, beautifully carved, was above one of the doors of the latter, his helmet surmounted by the crest of the city, and encircled by the motto,

"HIC MIHI PARTVS HONOS."

It was in the dark and troublesome time of 1636-7, when Sir Archibald Tod was provost, that James Gordon, the minister of Rothiemay, made his celebrated bird's-eye view of Edinburgh—to which reference has been made so frequently in these pages, and of which we have engraved the greater part.

James Gordon, one of the eleven sons of the Laird of Straloch, was born in 1615. He was M.A. of Aberdeen, and in April, 1647, he submitted

his view of the city—a work wonderful for its minuteness and fidelity—to provost Tod and the Council, who made him a free burgess, and paid him £333 6s. 8d. Scots, or £27 10s. 8d. sterling for the drawing, which was engraved in Holland by De Witt, and dedicated to the provost and magistrates, who appear by the city accounts to have had a collation on the occasion.

The provost who was present at and presided over the barbarous execution of Montrose, in 1650, was Sir James Stewart of Coltness, who suffered therefor a long imprisonment after the Restoration, and was only rescued from something worse by the intercession of a Cavalier gentleman, whose son's life he had saved by his humane intercession some years before.

Sir Andrew Ramsay, of Abbots Hall, was then provost, and it was during his second term of office in 1667, that Charles II. wrote him a letter stating that the chief magistrate of Edinburgh should have the same freedom in Scotland as the mayor of London had in England, and should have the permanent title of "Lord Provost." In 1672, when last in office, a salary was settled upon him of £200 sterling annually—the first that seems ever to have been regularly paid to a magistrate of the city. He had been ten years altogether provost, his re-elections having been secured by the influence of the Duke of Lauderdale, in return for his having obtained for his Grace £6,000 as the price of the citadel of Leith. Sir Andrew while in the civic chair conducted himself so tyrannically, by appolying the common good of the city for the use of himself and his friends, and by inventing new employments and concessory offices within it, to provide for his dependents, that the citizens, weary of his yoke, resolved to turn him out at the next election; but he having had a majority the burgesses were forced to "intent a reduction of the election."

This case being submitted to the Chancellor and President, they ordered an Act to be passed in the Common Council of the city, declaring that none should hereafter continue in office as provost for more than two years. But this regulation has not been strictly observed, and the Lord Provosts of the city are now elected for three years.

In 1683 Sir George Drummond was Lord Provost; but in August, 1685, he became a bankrupt, and took refuge in the Sanctuary at Holyrood, the first, says Fountainhall, "that during his office has broke in Edinburgh." A week or two afterwards, a riot having taken place at the Town Guard house, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Perth, who was bound to do what he could to protect the provost, got a protection to enable him to appear in this matter. "Thus he was brought to the street again."

His predecessor in 1676 was a Sir William Binny, who, in 1680 had a curious case before the Court of Session, against Hope of Carse, on the testament of Colonel Gordon, who with Leslie and Walter Butler of the Irish Musketeers, slew the great Wallenstein, Duke of Friedland.

Sir Hugh Cunningham was provost when Anne was proclaimed by the heralds at the Cross, on the 8th of March, 1702, Queen of Scotland; and she in her first letter to Parliament pressed them to consider the advantages which might accrue to both countries by a union; and Sir Samuel MacLellan was provost in the year of stormy dissension in which it was ultimately achieved.

We have elsewhere (Vol. I., p. 318) referred to the unfortunate Archibald Stewart, who was Lord Provost in the next memorable epoch of Scottish history, the insurrection of 1745.

William Alexander was Lord Provost when the first great breach was made in the ancient city, and the first appearance of some vitality began to brighten it in 1753, when the New Exchange was founded on the north side of the Luckenbooths; but one of the most distinguished chief magistrates of the seventeenth century was George Drummond, who was elected no less than six times Lord Provost of the city. A cadet of the noble house of Perth, he was born in 1687, and when only eighteen years of age was employed by the Committee of the Scottish Parliament to give his assistance in the arrangement of the national accounts prior to the Union; and in 1707, on the establishment of the Excise, he was rewarded with the office of Accountant-General, and in 1717 he was a Commissioner of the Board of Customs. In 1725 he was elected Lord Provost for the first time, and two years after was named one of the commissioners and trustees for improving the fisheries and manufactures of Scotland. He was the principal agent in the erection of the Royal Infirmary; and in 1745 he served as a volunteer with Cope's army at the Battle of Prestonpans. As grand-master of the freemasons he laid the foundation-stone of the Royal Exchange, and in 1755 was appointed to that lucrative—if dubious—office, a trustee on the forfeited estates of the Jacobite lords and landholders. We have related (in its place) how he laid the foundation-stone of the North Bridge. He died in 1766 in the eightieth year of his age, and was honoured, deservedly, with a public funeral in the Canongate. To Provost Drummond Dr. Robertson the historian owed his appointment as Principal of the University, which was also indebted to him for the institu-

tion of five new professorships. A few years after his death a bust of him by Nollekens was erected in their public hall by the managers of the Royal Infirmary.

In 1754 the Lord Provost, dean of guild, bailies, and city treasurer, appeared in November, for the first time, with gold chains and medals, in lieu of the black velvet coats, which were laid aside by all save the provost, and which had been first ordered to be worn by an Act of the Council in 1718.

In 1753, on the 17th February, died Patrick Lindsay, Esq., late Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and Governor of the Isle of Man.

In 1768 the Lord Provost was James Stuart. In the following year, during spring, the great Benjamin Franklin and his son spent six weeks in Scotland, and the University of St. Andrews conferred upon him the honorary title of Doctor, by which he has since been generally known. On his coming to Edinburgh, Provost Stuart and the Corporation bestowed upon him the freedom of the city, when every house was thrown open to him, and the most distinguished men of letters crowded round him. Hume, Robertson, and Lord Kames, became his intimate friends; but Franklin was not unduly elated. "On the whole," he wrote, "I must say the time I spent there (in Scotland) was six weeks of the *dearest* happiness I have met with in any part of my life."

Stuart's successor in office was John Dalrymple, whose eldest son succeeded to the baronetcy of Hailes (which is now extinct) on the death of Lord Hailes, the distinguished judge and writer.

In the year 1774 there was considerable political strife in the city, originating in the general parliamentary election, when exertions were made to wrest the representation from Sir Lawrence Dundas, who unexpectedly found as opponents Loch of Carnbie, and Captain James Francis Erskine of Forrest. A charge of bribery being preferred against Sir Lawrence, some delay occurred in the election, and the then Lord Provost Stoddart came forward as a candidate. The votes of the Council were - for Sir Lawrence, twenty-three; for Provost Stoddart, six; and for Captain Erskine, three. One of the Council, Gilbert Laurie (who had been provost in 1766) was absent. Messrs. Stoddart and Loch protested that the election had been brought about by undue influence.

The opposition to Sir Lawrence became still greater, and a keen trial of strength took place when the election of deacons and councillors came in 1776, and many bitter letters appeared in the public prints; but the friends of the Dundas family proved again triumphant, and united in the choice of Alexander Kincaid, as Lord Provost, His Majesty's Printer for Scotland. He died in office in 1777, in a house situated in the Cowgate, in a small court westward of the Horse Wynd, and known as Kincaid's Land, and was succeeded by Provost Dalrymple.

Two years afterwards the city was assessed in the sum of £1,520 to repay damage done by a mob to the Roman Catholic place of worship, for the destruction of furniture, ornaments, books, and altar vessels. In this year, 1779, there were 188 hackney sedan chairs in the city, but very few hackney coaches; and the umbrella first appeared in the streets. By 1785 there were 1,268 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 338 two wheeled.

At Michaelmas, 1784, Sir James Hunter Blair, Bart., was elected Lord Provost, in succession to David Stuart, who resided in Queen Street, and who was a younger son of Stuart of Dalguise. The second son of Mr. John Hunter of Ayr, Sir James, commenced life as an apprentice with Coutts and Co., the Edinburgh bankers, in 1756, when Sir William Forbes was then a clerk, and both became ultimately the principal partners. He married the eldest daughter of Blair of Dunskey, who left no less than six sons at the time of this event, all of whom died, and on her succession to the estates, Sir James assumed the name and arms of Blair. As Lord Provost he was indefatigable in the activity of his public spirit, and set afoot the great operations for the improvement of Edinburgh, and one object he had specially in view when founding the South Bridge was the rebuilding of the University.

Sir James lived only to see the commencement of the great works he had projected in Edinburgh, as he died of fever at Harrogate in July, 1787, and was honoured with a public funeral in the Greyfriars' churchyard. In private life he was affable and cheerful, attached to his friends and anxious for their success. In business and in his public exertions he was upright, liberal, and, as a Scotsman, patriotic; he possessed in no small degree those talents which are requisite for rendering benevolence effectual, uniting great knowledge of the world with sagacity and sound understanding.

Sir James Stirling, Bart., elected Lord Provost, after Elder of Forneth, had a stormy time when in office. He was the son of a fishmonger at the head of Marlin's Wynd, where his sign was a wooden *Black Bull*, now in the Antiquarian Museum. Stirling, after being secretary to Sir Charles Dalling, Governor of Jamaica, became a partner in the bank of Mansfield, Ramsay, and Co. in Cantore's Close, Luckenbooths, and married the

daughter of the head of the firm. When he took office politics ran high. The much-needed reform of the royal burghs had been keenly agitated for some time previous, and a motion on the subject, negatived in the House of Commons by a majority of 26, incensed the Scottish public to a great degree, while Lord Melville, Secretary of State, by his opposition to the question, rendered himself so obnoxious, that in many parts of Scotland he was burned in effigy. In this state of excitement Provost Stirling and others in authority at Edinburgh looked forward to the King's birthday — the 4th of June, 1792 — with considerable uneasiness, and provoked mischief by inaugurating the festival by sending strong patrols of cavalry through the streets at a quick pace with swords drawn. Instead of having the desired effect, the people became furious at this display, and hissed and hooted the cavalry with mocking cries of "Johnnie Cope." In the afternoon, when the provost and magistrates were assembled in the Parliament House to drink the usual loyal toasts, a mob mustered in the square, and amused themselves after a custom long peculiar to Edinburgh on this day, of throwing dead cats at each other, and at the City Guard who were under arms to fire volleys after every toast.

Some cavalry officers incautiously appeared at this time, and, on being insulted, brought up their men to clear the streets, and, after considerable stone-throwing, the mob dispersed. Next evening it re-assembled before the house of Mr. Dundas in George Square, with a figure of straw hung from a pole. When about to burn the effigy they were attacked by some of Mr. Dundas's friends—among others, it is said, by his neighbours, the naval hero of Camperdown, and Sir Patrick Murray of Ochtertyre. These gentlemen retired to Dundas's house, the windows of which were smashed by the mob, which next attacked the residence of the Lord Advocate, Dundas of Arniston. On this it became necessary to bring down the 53rd Regiment from the Castle; the Riot Act was read, the people were fired on, and many fell wounded, some mortally, who were found dead next day in the Meadows and elsewhere. This put an end to the disturbances for that night; but on Wednesday evening the mob assembled in the New Town with the intention of destroying the house of Provost Stirling at the south-east corner of St. Andrew Square, where they broke the City Guards' sentry boxes to pieces. But, as an appointed signal, the ancient beacon-fire, was set aflame in the Castle, the *Heal* frigate sent ashore her marines at Leith, and the cavalry came galloping in from the eastward, on which the mob separated finally.

By this time Provost Stirling had sought shelter in the Castle from the mob, who were on the point of throwing Dr. Alexander Wood (known as Lang Sandy) over the North Bridge in mistake for him. For his zeal, however, he was made a baronet of Great Britain. The year 1795 was one of great distress in the city; Lord Cockburn tells us that 16,000 persons (about an eighth of the population) were fed by charity, and the exact quantity of food each family should consume was specified by public proclamation. In 1793 a penny post was established in Edinburgh, extending to Leith, Musselburgh, Dalkeith, and Prestonpans. Sir James Stirling latterly resided at the west end of Queen Street, and died in February, 1805.

Sir William Fettes, Lord Provost in 1800 and 1804, we have elsewhere referred to; but William Coulter, a wealthy hosier in the High Street, who succeeded to the civic chair in 1808, was chiefly remarkable for dying in office, like Alexander Kincaid thirty years before, and for the magnificence with which his funeral obsequies were celebrated. He died at Morningside Lodge, and the cortège was preceded by the First R. E. Volunteers, and the officers of the three Regiments of Edinburgh local militia, and the body was in a canopied hearse, drawn by six horses, each led by a groom in deep mourning. On it lay the chain of office, and his sword and sash as colonel of the volunteers. A man of great stature, in a peculiar costume, bore the banner of the City. When the body was lowered into the grave, the senior herald broke and threw therein the rod of office, while the volunteers, drawn up in a line near the Greyfriars' Church, fired three funeral volleys.

Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart., Lord Provost in 1813, was the son of Marjoribanks of Lees, an eminent wine merchant in Bordeaux, and his mother was the daughter of Archibald Stewart, Lord Provost of the city in the memorable '45. Sir John was a partner in the banking-house of Mansfield, Ramsay, and Co., and while in the civic chair was the chief promoter of the Regent Bridge and Calton Gaol, though the former had been projected by Sir James Hunter Blair in 1784. When the freedom of the city was given to Lord Lynedoch, "the gallant Graham," Sir John gave him a magnificent dinner, on the 12th of August, 1815—two months after Waterloo. There were present the Earl of Morton, Lord Audley, Sir David Dundas, the Lord Chief Baron, the Lord Chief Commissioner, Sir James Douglas, Sir Howard Elphinstone, and about a hundred of the most notable men in Edinburgh, the freedom of which was presented to Lord Lynedoch in a box of gold; and at the conclusion

of the banquet he gave as a toast, "May the Ministry not lose by their pens what the army has won by their swords!"

Sir John was succeeded as Lord Provost by William Arbuthnot, who twice held the chair in 1815, and again in 1821. He was created a baronet by the King in person on the 24th of August, 1822, at the banquet given to his Majesty by the City in the Parliament House; but the patent bore date, 3rd April, 1823. He was a son of Arbuthnot of Haddo, who, like himself, had been an official in the Trustees office. In the interim Kincaid Mackenzie and John Munderston had been Lords Provost—the former in 1817. He was a wine merchant in the Lawnmarket, and while in office had the honour of entertaining at his house in Gayfield Square, first, the Russian Grand Duke Michael, and subsequently Prince Leopold, the future King of the Belgians.

Among the most eminent Lords Provost of later years we may refer to Sir James Forrest, Bart., of Comiston, who received his title in 1838. During his reign Queen Victoria paid her first visit to her Scottish metropolis in 1842. He was worthily succeeded in 1843 by the late Adam Black, M.P., the distinguished publisher.

In 1848 the Lord Provost was the eminent engineer William Johnstone, who was knighted in 1851, when he was succeeded by Duncan M'Laren, a wealthy draper in the High Street, afterwards M.P. for the city, and well known as a strenuously upholder of Scottish interests in the House.

On the 7th August, 1860, during the provostry of Francis Brown Doughty, Advocate, there took place the largest review before the Queen and Royal Family in Holyrood Park of 22,000 Scottish Volunteers, one of the grandest and most successful public spectacles ever witnessed by Old or New Edinburgh.

In 1862 the Lord Provost was Charles Lawson of Borthwick Hall, one of the most extensive seed merchants perhaps in Scotland, and who had the honour to entertain at his house, 35, George Square, the Prince and Princess of Wales. It was during Mr. Lawson's reign that, on the 12th of March, 1863, the Prince's marriage took place, an occasion that gave rise to the great and magnificent illumination of the city—a spectacle the like of which has never been seen, before or since, in this country. His successor, in 1865, was William Chambers, LL.D., the well known Scottish writer, and member of the eminent publishing firm of W. and R. Chambers, High Street, during whose double tenure of office the work of demolition in connection with the city improvements commenced in the block of buildings between St. Mary's Wynd and Gullan's Close, Cannongate, on the 15th June, 1868. A grand review and sham fight of volunteers and regulars, to the number of 10,000 men, took place in the royal park on the 4th July; and subsequently the freedom of the City was bestowed upon Lord Napier of Magdala, and upon that fulminated orator, John Bright, M.P. In 1874 James Falshaw was elected to the chair, the first Englishman who ever held such an office in Edinburgh. He was created a baronet of the United Kingdom in 1876 on the occasion of the unveiling by the Queen of the Scottish National Memorial of the late Prince Consort in Charlotte Square. He was preceded in the chair by William Law, and succeeded in 1877 by Sir Thomas Jamieson Boyd, the well-known publisher, who was knighted in 1881 on the occasion of the Volunteer Review.

CHAPTER XXXV.

INFIRMARY STREET AND THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL.

Blackfriars Monastery—Its Foundation—Destroyed by Fire—John Black the Dominican—The Friary Gardens—Lady Yester's Church and Tower—The Burying Ground—The Old High School—The Ancient Grammar School—David Moyat, School Founder—Hercules Linsellis the Classic—The House Destroyed by the Knox's—The Blue Silver Dawn Malloch—The Old High School Thomas Ruddiman, Printer—Rector Butcher's Class—Hugo MacLennox's Remuneration—Dr. Adam, Rector; his Grammar—New Edifice Proposed—Abandoned—The School Days of Sir Walter Scott—Alexander Murray—The School in 1824—Death of Rector Adam—James Pillans, M.A., and A. R. Cowan, Rectors—The New School Projected—The Old Time Vanished.

INFIRMARY STREET is now a continuation of Chambers Street to the eastward, and is a thoroughfare of great antiquity, as it led from the north side of the Kirk-of-field, past the Dominican Monastery and into the Old High School Wynd. In 1647 it was a double street with one long continuous line of houses, occupying the whole frontage of the future infirmary, and having six long abutments (or short closes) running south towards the south-eastern flank of the City wall.

On the exact site of the Old Surgical Hospital there stood for nearly four hundred years a great edifice of which now not a trace remains, the Dominican or Blackfriars' Monastery, founded in

1230 by King Alexander II., and in its earliest charters named *Manse Regis*, as he had bestowed upon the monks a royal residence as their abode.

The church he built by Alexander was a large cruciform edifice with a central round tower and lofty spire. It was renowned for being the scene of the great meeting of all the bishops, abbots, and priors

bishop of Glasgow and Lord High Chancellor, fled from the Douglases during the terrible street conflict or tulzie in 1519, and, as Pitscottie records, was dragged "out behind the altar, and his tookit riven aff him, and had been slaine," had not Gavin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, interceded for him "saying, it was shame to put hand on ane conse-

SIR JAMES FALSHAW, BART., AND H.M. LIEUTENANT OF EDINBURGH.
(*From a Photograph by John Moffat*)

in the realm, summoned in 1512 by the Papal Legate, Cardinal Bagimont, who presided. In this synod, says Balfour, all ecclesiastical benefices exceeding forty pounds per annum were taxed in the payment of ten pounds to the Pope by way of pension, and to the King of Scotland such a tax as he felt disposed to levy. This valuation, which is still known by the name of Bagimont's Roll, was made thereafter the standard for taxing the Scottish ecclesiastics at the Vatican.

It was to this church that James Beaton, Archcrate bishop." And here we may remark that the Scottish word *tulzie*, used by us so often, is derived from the French *tailler*, to confuse, or to mix.

The monastery was destroyed by an accidental fire in 1528, but the church would seem to have been uninjured by the view of it in 1544, though no doubt it would suffer, like all the others in the city, at the hands of the English in that year.

In 1552 the Provost and Council ordered Alex. Park, city treasurer, to deliver to "the Dene of Gild x li., that he may thairwith pay the Blak

Freirs xx li. owing to them, at this last Fasterns evin, for thair bell, conform to the act maid thar upon" (Burgh Records).

In 1553 another Act ordains "John Smyson" to pay them the sum "of xx li. compleit payment of thair silver bell:" and in 1554–5 in the Burgh Accounts is the item—"To the Blakfriars and Grey friars, for thair preaching yeirlie, ilk ane of thame self ane last of sownds beir; price of ilk boll xxviij s. summa, xvj li. xvj s."

When John Knox, after his return to Scotland, began preaching against the Mass as an idolatrous worship, he was summoned before an ecclesiastical judicatory held in the Blackfriars' church on the 15th May, 1556. The case was not proceeded with at the time, as a tumult was feared; but the summons so greatly increased the power and popularity of Knox, that on that very 15th of May he preached to a greater multitude than he had ever done before. In 1558 the populace attacked the monastery and church, and destroyed everything they contained, leaving the walls an open ruin.

In 1560 John Black, a Dominican friar, acted as the permanent confessor of Mary of Guise, during her last fatal illness in the Castle of Edinburgh, and Knox in his history indulges in coarse innuendoes concerning both. His name is still preserved in the following doggerel verse:—

"There was a certain Black friar, always called Black,
And this was no nickname, for *black* was his work;
Of all the Black friars he was the blackest clerk,
Born in the Black Friars to be a black mark."

This Dominican, however, was a learned and subtle doctor, a man of deep theological research, who in 1561 maintained against John Willox the Reformer, and ex-Franciscan, a defence of the Roman Catholic faith for two successive days, and gave him more than ordinary trouble to meet his arguments. He was afterwards stoned in the streets "by the rabble," on the 15th December, or, as others say, the 7th of January.

By 1560 the stones of the Black Friary were used "for the bigging of dykes," and other works connected with the city. The cemetery was latterly the old High School Yard, and therein a battery of cannon was erected in 1571 to batter a house in which the Parliament of the king's men held a meeting, situated somewhere on the south side of the Canongate.

The Dominican gardens, in which the dead body of Darnley was found lying under a tree, and their orchard, lay to the southward, and in 1513 were intersected, or bounded by the new city wall, in which there remained—till July, 1854, when some six hundred yards of it were demolished, and a parapet and iron railing substituted—an elliptically arched doorway, half buried in the pavement, three feet three inches wide, and protected by a round gun-port, splayed out four feet four inches wide. Through this door the unclothed body of Darnley must have been borne by his murderers, ere they blew up the house of the Kirk of field. It was an interesting relic, and its removal was utterly wanton.

The next old ecclesiastical edifice on the other side of the street was Lady Yester's church, which in Gordon's map is shown as an oblong barn like edifice surrounded by a boundary wall, with a large window in its western gable.

Lady Yester, a pious and noble dame, whose name was long associated with ecclesiastical charities in Edinburgh, was the third daughter of Mark Kerr, Commendator of Newbattle Abbey, a Lord of Session, and founder of the house of Lothian. Early in life she was married to James Lord Hay of Yester, and had two sons, John Lord Yester, afterwards Earl of Tweeddale, and Sir William, for whom she purchased the barony of Limplum. After being a widow some years she married Sir Andrew Kerr younger of Fernyhurst.

In 1644 she built the church at the south-east corner of the High School Wynd, at the expense of £1,000 of the then money, with 5,000 merks for the salary of the minister. It was seated for 817 persons, and in August, 1655, the Town Council appointed a district of the city a parish for it. Shortly before her death, Lady Yester "caused joyne thereto an little isle for the use of the minister, yr she lies interred." This aisle is shown by Gordon to have been on the north side of the church, and Monteith (1704) describes the following doggerel inscription on her "tomb on the north side of the vestiary":—

"It 's needless to erect a marble tomb:
The daily bread that for the hungry womb,
And bread of life thy bounty hath provided
For hungry souls, all times to be divided;
World-lasting monuments shall reare,
That shall endure, till Christ himself appear.
Good was thy life, pure, and thy happy end;
Nothing in either was without commend.
Let it be the care of all who live hereafter,
To live and die, like Margaret Lady Yester."
Who dyed 15th March, 1647. Heb. c. 75.

"Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord; they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."—Rev. xiv. 13.

After Cromwell's troops rendered themselves houseless in 1650 by burning Holyrood, quarters were assigned them in the city churches, including Lady Yester's; and in all of these, and part of the

college, the pulpits, desks, lofts, and seats, were, says Nicol, "dung down by these English sodgeris, and burnt to asses."

When the congregation of the abbey church were compelled by James VII. to leave it in 1687, they had to seek accommodation in Lady Yester's till another place of worship could be provided for them. A small cemetery adjoined the church; it is now covered with buildings, but was still in use about the close of the last and beginning of the present century, and many seamen of the Russian fleet, which lay for a time at Leith, and who died in the infirmary, were buried there.

In 1803 the old church was taken down, and a new one erected for 1,212 sitters, considerably to the westward of it, was opened in the following year. Though tasteless and nondescript in style, it was considered an ornament to that part of the city.

The tomb of the foundress, and the tablet recording her good works, are both re-built into this new fane; but it seems doubtful whether her body was removed at the same time. The parish is wholly a town one, and situated within the city; it contains 64,472 square yards.

With diffidence, yet with ardour and interest, we now approach the subject of the old High School of Edinburgh—the famous and time-honoured *Schola Regia Edinensis*—so prominently patronised by James VI., and the great national importance of which was recognised even by George IV., who gave it a handsome donation.

Scott, and thousands of others, whose deeds and names in every walk of life and in every part of the globe have added to the glory of their country, have conned their tasks in the halls of this venerable institution. "In the roll of its scholars," says Dr. Steven, "are the names of some of the most distinguished men of all professions, and who have filled important situations in all parts of the world, and it is a fact worth recording that it includes the names of three Chancellors of England, all *natives* of Edinburgh—Wedderburn, Erskine, and Brougham."

Learning, with all the arts and infant science too, found active and munificent patrons in the monarchs of the Stuart line; thus, so early as the sixth Parliament of James IV., it was ordained that all barons and freeholders of substance were to put their eldest sons to school after the age of six or nine years, there to remain till they were perfect in Latin, "swa that they have knowledge and understanding of the lawes, throw the quhilks justice may remaine universally throw all the realme." Those who failed to conform to this Act were to pay a fine of twenty pounds. But Scotland possessed schools so early as the twelfth century in all her principal towns, though prior to that period school-knowledge could only be received within the walls of the monasteries. The Grammar School of Edinburgh was originally attached to the abbey of Holyrood, and as the demand for education increased, those friars whose presence could be most easily dispensed with at the abbey, were permitted by the abbot and chapter to become public teachers within the city.

The earliest mention of a regular Grammar School in Edinburgh being under the control of the magistrates is on the 10th January, 1519, "the quhilk day, the provost, bailies, and counsell statutis and ordains, for resonable caussis moving thame, that na maner of nychtbour nor indweller within this burgh, put thair bairnis till ony particular scule within this toun, *bot to the principal Grammer Scule* of the samyn," to be taught in any science, under a fine of ten shillings to the master of the said principal school.

David Vocat, clerk of the abbey, was then at the head of the seminary, enjoying this strange monopoly; and on the 4th September, 1524, George, Bishop of Dunkeld, as abbot of Holyrood, with consent of his chapter, appointed Henry Henryson as assistant and successor to Vocat, whose pupil he had been, at the Grammar School of the Canongate.

By a charter of James V., granted under the great seal of Scotland, dated 1529, Henryson had the sole privilege of instructing the youth of Edinburgh; but he was also to attend at the abbey in his surplice on all high and solemn festivals, there to sing at mass and evensong, and make himself otherwise useful in the chapel.

According to Spottiswood's Church History, Henryson publicly abjured Romanism so early as 1534, and thus he must have left the High School before that year, as Adam Melville had become head-master thereof in 1531. The magistrates of the city had as yet no voice in the nomination of masters, though the whole *onus* of the establishment rested on them as representing the citizens; and in 1554, as we have elsewhere (Vol. I. p. 263) stated, they hired that venerable edifice, then at the foot of Blackfriars Wynd—once the residence of Archbishop Beaton and of his nephew the cardinal—as a school; but in the following year they were removed to another house, near the head of what is named the High School Wynd, which had been built by the town for their better accommodation.

The magistrates having obtained from Queen

Mary in March, 1560, a gift of all the patronages and endowments in the city, which had belonged to the Franciscan and Dominican priories, including the ancient school, which, till then, had been vested in the abbey of the Holy Cross, in January, 1567, they resolved to erect a suitable schoolhouse on the land of the Blackfriars monastery; and this edifice, which was built for £250 Scots (about £40 sterling) was ready for occupation in the following year.

LADY YESTER'S CHURCH, 1820. (*After Storer.*)

This edifice, which was three-storeyed with crowstepped gables, stood east and west, having on its front, which faced the Cowgate, two circular towers, with conical roofs, and between them a square projection surmounted by a gable and thistle. The main entrance was on the east side of this, and had over it the handsome stone panel, which is still preserved in the last new school, and which bears the city arms, the royal cypher, and the motto.

MVSIS . RES PUBLICA . FLORET . 1578.

At that time, says Arnot, there appears to have been only two teachers belonging to this school, with a small salary, the extent of which cannot be ascertained, and they were obliged to teach *gratis* the sons of all freemen of the burgh.

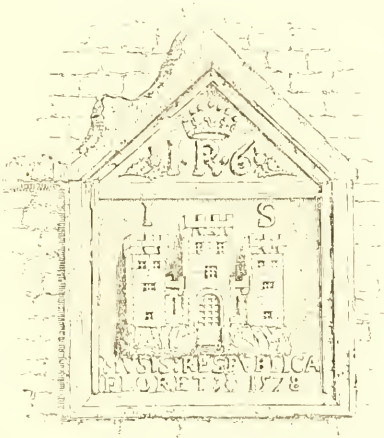
For the ultimate completion of its buildings, which included a tall square tower with a conical spire, the school was indebted to James Lawson, who succeeded John Knox as one of the city clergy; but it did not become what it was originally intended to be—an elementary seminary for logic and philosophy as well as classics; but it led to the foundation of the University in its vicinity, and hence, says Dr. Steven, "they may be viewed as portions of one great institution."

The encouragement received by the masters was so small that they threatened to leave the school if it were not bettered, on which they were ordered to receive a quarterly fee from the sons of the freemen; the masters of three, and the usher of two shillings Scots (nearly 6s. and nearly 4s. sterling) from each; and soon after four teachers were appointed with fixed salaries and fees, which were augmented from time to time as the value of money changed, and the cost of living increased (Arnot).

In 1584, a man of superior attainments and considerable genius, named Hercules Rollock, a

native of Dundee, after undergoing a full course of study at St. Andrews, became head-master, and among his pupils the name of one alone has come down to us, William Drummond of Hawthornden, the historian of the Jameses, the poet and Cavalier. "In those days," says Steven, "frequent tumults took place, which seldom or never characterise modern times. The rude behaviour of the boys towards their teachers, particularly manifested in what has been termed *clarring out*, was frequently practised both in England and in Scotland in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries."

In 1580 the scholars were so turbulent that nine of them were put in the common prison; and during Rollock's term of office the boys rose in absolute rebellion, and arming themselves with those deadly weapons which then abounded in every Scottish household, they threatened the lives of their teachers. "Rollock being determined not to suffer his authority to be trampled upon with impunity, dispatched a messenger to the Council Chamber for aid. The provost, with other functionaries, repaired to the spot. It was soon discovered that the malcontents would not be so easily subdued, and that they were as much disposed to resist the civic authorities as they had already disdainfully rejected the advice and commands of their excellent preceptor."



CARVED STONE WHICH WAS OVER THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE HIGH SCHOOL FROM 1578 TO 1777.

By order of the provost, William Little, the principal door was battered to pieces, the school entered, and the scholars were overawed, though firearms of every description, with swords and halberds, were found in their possession; but in such lawless proceedings the boys only imitated the conduct of their seniors, who were daily engaged in raids, brawls, and street tulzies.

As a teacher Rollock was well supported by his countrymen; and in 1591, by the patronage of Queen Anne, some Danes were entrusted as pupils to his care. Save Greek and Latin, nothing had been taught as yet at the High School, but in 1593 a teacher of penmanship, named William Murdoch, was appointed; yet no salary was allowed, though the master was authorised to charge ten shillings Scots quarterly for each pupil "writter." In 1595 the school was the scene of that famous *barring-out* and tragic tumult in which Bailie MacMorran was shot, and of which a full relation is given in the account of his residence.

This fatal event greatly affected the sensitive mind of Rollock, while the expulsion of some scholars, and the withdrawal of others by their parents, thinned his classes, and at the same time he lost the favour of the Town Council, and became involved in a litigation, which made such inroads on his slender funds, that at his death in 1599 he left his family in such poverty that the Council in 1600 made a small grant to his widow.

His successor was Alexander Hume, B.A. of St. Andrews in 1574, and for some years a tutor at Oxford; but the precise mode that was daily followed in the High School during the sixteenth century is now quite unknown.

In 1597–8 the studies of the school underwent a thorough revision, and the leading members of the legal and clerical professions willingly aided the somewhat unlettered Town Council and recommended that in all time coming there should be four regents or masters, "learned and godly men."

The fourth regent was Principal, and his duties were distinctly defined in a document drawn up in October, 1598.

The quarterly examinations, at which were present the magistrates, ministers, and members of the Bar, took place at Candlemas, Beltane, Lammas, and Martinmas. By all these officials and the masters "nothing was left undone to impress on the minds of the young the abhorrence of the tenets of the Roman Catholics," says Dr. Steven; "but publicly to caricature the ecclesiastics of another communion was surely unworthy of Protestant magistrates and teachers. In the summer of 1598 the city treasurer was directed to purchase grey cloth sufficient for five dresses resembling those worn by friars, and likewise coarse red cloth to represent (in burlesque) the official costume of his Holiness and the college of cardinals. The Corporation agreed to this outlay on the distinct understanding that at the close of this theatrical

display the liveries used would be given to the poor."

For many years the history of the school is little more than a biographical list of the various masters and teachers. A fifth class was established in 1614 for the rudiments of Greek during the rectorship of John Ray (the friend of Zachary Boyd), who after being Professor of Humanity in the university for eight years, regarded it promotion to leave it to take full charge of the High School; and when he died, in February, 1630, his office was again conferred upon a Professor of Humanity, Thomas Crawford, who figured prominently amid the pageants with which Charles I. was welcomed to the city in 1633, and with Hawthornden and others composed and delivered some of the bombastic speeches on that occasion.

In his time the number of pupils fluctuated greatly; he complained to the Council that though they had led him to expect "400 bairns at the least," he had only 180 when he began office. But there is no authentic record of attendance at that early period; and it is curious that the abstract of the annual enrolment of scholars goes no farther back than the Session of 1738–9, while a general matriculation register was not commenced till 1827.

In December, 1640, Crawford returned to the university, and was succeeded by William Spence, schoolmaster of Prestonpans; but to give all the successive masters of the institution would far exceed our space. The masters and scholars had very indifferent accommodation during the invasion of Cromwell after Dunbar. His troops made a barrack of the schoolhouse, and while there broke and burned all the woodwork, leaving it in such a state of ruin that the pupils had to meet in Lady Yester's Church till it was repaired by funds drawn from the masters of the Trinity Hospital at the foot of Leith Wynd.

A library for the benefit of the institution was added to it in 1658, and it now consists of many thousand volumes. Among the first donors of books were John Muir the rector, all the masters, Patrick Scott of Thirlstane, and John Lord Swinton of that ilk. At present it is supported by the appropriation of one half of the matriculation fund to its use, and every way it is a valuable classical, historical, geographical, and antiquarian collection. The rector and masters, with the assistance of the janitor, discharge in rotation the duties of librarian.

An old periodical source of income deserves to be noticed. In 1660, on the 26th January, the Town Council ordered "the casualty called the *Hals-silver*" to be withheld until the 1st of March. This was a gratuity presented to the rector by their pupils at Candlemas, and he who gave the most was named the King. "Hals" being the Scottish word for *Halse*, the origin of the gratuity must have been a Candlemas offering for the lights and candles anciently in use; moreover, the day was a holiday, when the boys appeared in their best apparel accompanied by their parents.

The roll was then called over, and each boy presented his offering. When the latter was less than the quarterly fee no notice was taken of it, but if it amounted to that sum the rector exclaimed with a loud voice, *Vivat*; to twice the ordinary fee, *Floreat bis*; for a higher sum, *Floreat ter*; for a guinea and upwards, *Gloriat!* The highest donor was named the *Victor*, or King.

The Council repeatedly issued injunctions against the levy of any "*Hals-silver*, or *Bent-silver*," but apparently in vain. The latter referred to the money for collecting *bent*, or rushes, to lay down on the clay floor to keep the feet warm and dry; and so lately as the commencement of the seventeenth century, during the summer season, the pupils had leave to go forth with hooks to cut bent by the margins of Duddingston and the Burgh lochs, or elsewhere. "Happily," says Steven, of a later date, "all exactions are now unknown; and at four regular periods in the course of each session, the teachers receive from their pupils a fixed fee, which is regarded as a fair remuneration for their professional labour."

In those days the pupils attended divine service, accompanied by their masters, and were frequently catechised before the congregation. A part of Lady Yester's Church was set apart for their use, and afterwards the eastern gallery of the Trinity College church.

In 1680, the Privy Council issued a proclamation prohibiting all private Latin schools to be opened within the city or suburbs, and thus the High School enjoyed an almost undisturbed monopoly; and sixteen years after, in the proceedings of the Town Council, we find the following enactment:—

"*Edinburgh, Sept.* 11, *1696.*—The Council considering that the High School of this city being situate in a corner at some distance, many of the inhabitants, whose children are tender, being unwilling to expose them to the cold winter mornings, and send them to the said school before the hour of seven, as use is: therefore, the Council ordain the masters of the said school in all time coming, to meet and convene at nine of the clock in the morning during the winter season, viz., from the 1st of November to the 1st March yearly, and to teach the scholars till twelve, that which they were

in use to teach in those mornings and forenoons. And considering that the ordinary Latin rudiments in use to be taught children at their beginning, to the Latin tongue is of difficult and hard for beginners, and that Wedderburn's Rudiments are more plain and easy, the Council ordains the said masters in time coming, to teach and begin their scholars with Wedderburn's Rudiments in place of the Latin Rudiments in use as taught formerly. Ro. CHEISLIE, *Præses*."

David Wedderburn, whose work is thus referred to, was born about 1570, and was the accomplished author of many learned works, and died, it is supposed, about 1644, soon after the publication of his "Centuria Tertia."

In 1690 £40 Scots was voted by the magistrates to procure books as a reward for the best scholars, and when the century closed the institution was in a most creditable condition, and they—its patrons—declared that "not a few persons that are now eminent for piety and learning, both in Church and State, had been educated there."

In the year 1716 there was an outbreak among the scholars for some reason now unknown; but they seem to have conducted themselves in an outrageous manner, demolishing every pane of glass in the school, and also of Lady Yester's church, levelling to the earth even the solid stone wall which enclosed the schoolyard. About this time the janitor of the institution was David Malloch, a man distinguished in after life as author of the beautiful ballad of "William and Margaret," a poet and miscellaneous writer, and under-secretary to the Prince of Wales in 1733; to please the English ear, he changed his name to Mallet, and became an avowed infidel, and a venal author of the worst description. Dr. Steven refers to his receipt as being extant, dated 2nd February, 1718, "for sixteen shillings and eight pence sterling, being his full salary for the preceding half-year. That was the exact period he held the office."

In 1736 we again hear of the *Rhetsilver*, "a profitable relic of popery, which it seemed difficult to relinquish." Heartburnings had arisen because it had become doubtful in what way the Candlemas offerings should be apportioned between the rector and masters; thus, on the 28th January in that year, the Council resolved "that the rector himself, and no other, shall collect, not only his own quarterly fees, but also the fee of one shilling from each scholar in the other classes. The Council also transferred the right from the master of the third, to the master of the first elementary class, to demand a shilling quarterly from each pupil in the rector's class; and declared that the rector and four masters should favourably receive from the scholars themselves whatever benevolence or Candlemas offerings might be presented."

Thomas Ruddiman, the eminent grammarian and scholar, who was born at Boyndie in 1674, and who in 1724 began to vary his great literary undertakings by printing the ancient *Gaelic man Mercury*, about 1737 established, together with the rector, the masters, and thirty-one other persons—a species of provident association for their own benefit and that of their widows and children, and adopting as the title of the society, "The Company of the Professors and Teachers of the liberal arts and sciences, or any branch or part thereof, in the City of Edinburgh and dependencies thereof."

The co-partners were all taxed equally; but owing to inequalities in the yearly contributions, a dissolution nearly took place after an existence of fifty years; but the association rallied, and still exists in a flourishing condition.

One of the most popular masters in the early part of the eighteenth century was Mr. James Barclay, who was appointed in June, 1742, and whose experience as a teacher, attainments, and character, caused him to be remembered by his scholars long after his removal to Dalkeith, where he died in 1765.

When Henry Mackenzie, author of the "Man of Feeling," was verging on his eightieth year, he contributed to Dr. Steven's "History," his reminiscences of the school in his own early years, between 1752 and 1757, which we are tempted to quote at length:—

"Rector Lees, a very respectable, grave, and gentlemanlike man, father or uncle, I am not sure which, of Lees, the Secretary for Ireland. He maintained great dignity, treating the other masters somewhat *de haut en bas*; severe, and rather too intolerant of dullness, but kind to more promising talents. It will not be thought vanity, I trust—for I speak with the sincerity and correctness of a third person—when I say that I was rather a favourite with him, and used for several years after he resigned his office to drink tea with him at his house in a large land or building at the country end of the suburb called Pleasance, built by one Hunter, a tailor, whence it got the name of 'Hunter's Folly,' or 'the Castle o' Clouts.'

"MASTERS continued. *First*, or youngest class, when I was put to school, Farquhar, a native of Banffshire, cousin-german of Farquhar, author of admired—and indeed they may be called admirable—sermons, and of Mr. Farquhar, the Vicar of Hayes, a sort of 'Parson Adams,' a favourite of

the great William Pitt, afterwards Lord Chatham. My master was a great favourite of his pupils, about sixty in number.

"*Second.*—Gilchrist, a good-humoured man, with a great deal of comedy about him; also liked by the class, in number somewhat exceeding Farquhar's.

"*Third.*—Rae, a severe, harsh-tempered man, but an excellent scholar, a rigid disciplinarian, and very frequent flogger of the school, consequently very unpopular with the boys, though from the reputation

were then removed to the Rector's class, where they read portions of Livy, Tacitus, with the other classics above mentioned. The hours of attendance were from seven to nine a.m., and after an interval of an hour for breakfast, nine to ten to twelve; then after an interval of two hours (latterly, I think, in my time, three) for dinner, returned for two hours in the afternoon. The scholars wrote versions, translations from Latin into English, and at the annual examination in August recited speeches, as

THE HIGH SCHOOL BEFORE IT WAS BURNED IN 1578. (*After a Drawing by* [illegible])

of his superior learning, he had more scholars than either of the above masters.

"*Fourth.*—Gib, an old man, short and squabby, with a flaxen three-tailed wig, verging towards dotage, though said to be in his younger days a very superior scholar, and particularly conversant in Hebrew. He had then only twenty-five or thirty pupils, who liked him from the indulgence which his good-natured weakness and laxity of discipline produced.

"The scholars went through the four classes taught by the under masters, reading the usual elementary Latin books—for at that time no Greek was taught in the High School—and so up to Virgil, Horace, Sallust, and parts of Cicero. They

they were called, being extracts of remarkable passages from some of the Roman poets.

"Of eminent men educated at the High School were most of the leading lawyers of Scotland. In modern times were President Hope, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Francis Horner, Mr. Wilde, the great favourite of Mr. Burke, Mr. Reddie, town clerk of Glasgow, who, during the short time he was at the Edinburgh bar had a high reputation for his ability and knowledge of law. Lord Woodhouselee was at the school with me, in the class below mine; so was Lord Meadowbank, who had for his tutor Mr. Adam, afterwards rector. The Chief Commissioner Adam was of the same standing and class."

In 1765 began the connection of the eminent

Alexander Adam, LL.D., with this seminary, when he was appointed joint-rector with Alexander Matheson, who died in Mercheant's Court in 1790; and of the many distinguished men who have presided over it, few have left a higher reputation for learning behind them.

Born at the Cortes of Barclie in Elgin, in 1741, he was the son of humble parents, whose poverty was such, that during the winter mornings, in boyhood, he conned his little Elzevir edition of Livy and other tasks by the light of bog-splinters found in the adjacent morass, having to devote to menial labour the brighter hours of day. In 1757 he obtained a bursary at Aberdeen, and after attending a free course of lectures at the Edinburgh University, he was employed at the sum of one guinea per quarter, in the family of Alan Macconochie, afterwards Lord Meadowbank. "At this time," says Anderson in his biography of Adam, "he lodged in a small room at Kestarig, for which he paid fourpence per week. His breakfast consisted of oatmeal porridge with small beer; his dinner often of a penny loaf and a drink of water." Yet, at the age of nineteen, so high were his attainments, he obtained—after a competitive examination—the head mastership of Watson's Hospital; and in 1765, by the influence of the future Lord Provost Kincaid, he became joint-rector of the High School with Mr. Matheson, whose increasing infirmities compelled him to retire on a small annuity; and thus, on the 8th of June, 1768, Adam succeeded him as sole rector, and most assiduously did he devote himself to his office.

To him the school owes much of its high reputation, and is entirely indebted for the introduction of Greek, which he achieved in 1772, in spite of the powerful opposition of the Senatus Academicus. Into his class he introduced a new Latin grammar of his own composition, as a substitute for Ruddiman's, causing thereby a dispute between himself and the masters, and also the Town Council, in defiance of whose edict on the subject in 1786 he continued to use his own rules till they ceased to interfere with him. In 1780 the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by the College of Edinburgh, chiefly at the suggestion of Principal Robertson; and before his death he had the satisfaction of seeing his own grammar finally adopted in the seminary to which he had devoted himself.

By 1774 it was found that the ancient school house, built in 1578, was incapable of accommodating the increased number of pupils; its unsuitable state had frequently been brought before the magistrates; but lack of revenue prevented them from applying the proper remedy of the growing evil.

At last several of the leading citizens, including among others, Sir William Forbes, Bart., of Pitsligo, Professor John Hope, William Dalrymple, and Alexander Wood, subscribed 1,000 guineas to build a new school, and on March 6, 1775, the Council contributed thereto 300 guineas. The Duke of Buccleuch gave 500, Lord Chancellor Weddell 100, and eventually the sum of £2,000 was raised.

But the building cost double that sum ere it was finished—and plans were prepared by Alexander Laing, architect. The managers of the Royal Infirmary presented the projectors with a piece of ground from their garden to enlarge the existing area, and the Corporation of Surgeons also granted a piece from the garden before their hall.

On the 24th June, 1777, the foundation stone of the second High School was laid by Sir William Forbes, as Grand Master Mason of Scotland. The procession, which was formed in the Parliament Square, and which included all the learned bodies in the city, moved off in the following order:—The magistrates in their robes of office; the Principal of the University (Robertson, the historian) and the professors in their academic gowns; the Rector Adams in his gown at the head of his class, the scholars marching by threes—the smallest boys in front; the four masters, each with his class in the same order; sixteen masonic lodges, and all the noblesse of the city. There was no South Bridge then; so down the High Street and Blackfriars Wynd, and from the Cowgate upward, the procession wound to the High School yard.

The total length of the building erected on this occasion—but now turned to other uses—was a hundred and twenty feet long, by thirty-eight. The great hall, which was meant for prayers, measured sixty-eight feet by thirty, and at each end was a library of thirty-two feet by twenty. The second floor was divided into five apartments or classrooms, with a ceiling of seventeen feet. It was all built of smoothly dressed ashlar, and had a Doric portico of four columns, with a pediment.

This, then, was the edifice most intimately associated with the labours of the learned Rector Adams, and one of the chief events in the history of which was the enrolment of Sir Walter Scott as a scholar there when the building was barely two years old.

"In 1779," says Sir Walter in his Autobiography, "I was sent to the second class of the grammar school, or High School, then taught by Mr. Luke Fraser, a good Latin scholar and a very worthy man. Though I had received with my brothers, in private, lessons of Latin from Mr. James French, now a minister of the Kirk of Scotland, I was nevertheless

behind the class in which I was placed both in years and progress. This was a real disadvantage, and one to which a boy of lively temper ought to be as little exposed as one who might be less expected to make up his leeway, as it is called. The situation has the unfortunate effect of recommending a boy of the temper character (which in a posthumous work I may claim for my own) to holding a subordinate station among his class-fellows, to which he would otherwise affix disgrace. There is also, from the constitution of the High School, a certain danger not sufficiently attended to. The boys take precedence in their *places*, as they are called, according to their merit, and it requires a long while, in general, before even a clever boy (if he falls behind the class, or is put into one for which he is not quite ready) can force his way to the situation which his abilities really entitle him to hold. . . . . It was probably owing to this circumstance that, although at a more advanced period of life I have enjoyed considerable facility in acquiring languages, I did not make any great figure at the High School, or, at least, any exertions which I made were desultory, and little to be depended upon."

In the class with Scott, at this time, were several clever boys among whom he affectionately enumerates, the first *dux*, who retained that place without a day's interval during "all the while we were at the High School"—James Buchan, afterwards head of the medical staff in Egypt, where amid the wards of the plague hospitals, "he displayed the same well regulated and gentle, yet determined perseverance, which placed him most worthily at the head of his class fellows;" his personal friends were David Douglas, and John Hope, W.S., who died in 1842.

"As for myself," he continues, "I glanced like a meteor from one end of the class to the other, and commonly disgusted my master as much by negligence and frivolity, as I occasionally pleased him by flashes of intellect and talent. Among my companions my good nature and a flow of ready imagination rendered me very popular. Boys are uncommonly just in their feelings, and at least equally generous. I was also, though often negligent of my own task, always ready to assist my friends, and hence I had a little party of staunch partisans and adherents, stout of heart and hand, though somewhat dull of head—the very tools for raising a hero to eminence. So, on the whole, I made a brighter figure in the *Yards* than in the *Class*."

After being three years in Luke Fraser's class, Scott, with other boys of it, was turned over to that of the Rector Adam's, under whose tuition he benefited greatly in the usual classic course; and in the years to come he never forgot how his heart swelled with pride when the learned Rector announced that though many boys "understood the Latin better, *Gualterus Scott* was behind few in following and enjoying the author's meaning." Thus encouraged, I distinguished myself by some attempts at poetical versions from Horace and Virgil. Dr. Adam used to invite his scholars to write such essays, but never made them tasks. I gained some distinction on these occasions, and the Rector in future took much notice of me, and his judicious mixture of censure and praise went far to counterbalance my habits of indolence and inattention. I saw that I was expected to do well, and I was piqued in honour to vindicate my master's favourable opinion. . . . . Dr. Adam, to whom I owe so much, never failed to remind me of my obligations when I had made some figure in the literary world."

In 1783 Scott quitted the High School, intent—young though he was—on entering the army; but this his lameness prevented. His eldest son, Lieut.-Col. Sir Walter Scott, who died in 1847, on board the *Wellesley*, near the Cape of Good Hope, was also a High School pupil, under Irwin and Pillans, between 1809 and 1814.

In the spring of 1782, David, Earl of Buchan, the active founder of the Scottish Society of Antiquarians, paid a formal visit to the school, and harangued the teachers and assembled scholars, after which Dr. Adam made an extempore reply in elegant Latin: and nine years subsequently the latter gave to the world one of his most important works, "The Roman Antiquities," which has been translated into many languages, and is now used as a class book in many English schools, yet for which he only received the sum of £600.

In 1795 we find among the joint writing-masters at the High School the name of Allan Masterton, who was on such terms of intimacy with Robert Burns, and composed the music for his famous bacchanalian song,

> "Oh, *Willie* brewed a peck o' maut,
> And *Rab* and *Allan* came to pree:
> Three blyther lads that lowe nae nicht,
> Ye wad na find in Christendie!"

"Willie" was William Nicol, M.A., another schoolmaster and musical amateur, afterwards a private teacher in Jackson's Land, on the north side of the High Street, in 1795. "The air is Masterton's," says Burns; "the song is mine. . . . . We had such a joyous meeting that Mr. Masterton and I agreed, each in our own way, to celebrate the business."

Of the Rector and other teachers we have the following description by Mr. E. Mackay, M.A., in Steven's work:—"I first saw the High School in 1803. I was then a youth of sixteen, and had come from Cuthness, my native county, with a view to prosecute the study of medicine . . . . . The first master to whom I was introduced was the celebrated Dr. Adam. He was sitting at his study table with ten or twelve large old volumes spread out before him. He received us with great kindness, invited me to visit his class, and obligingly offered to solve any difficulties that might present themselves in the course of my classical reading, but held out no prospect of private teaching. His appearance was that of a fresh, strong, healthy old man, with an exceedingly benevolent countenance. Raeburn's portrait of him, hung up in the school, is an admirable likeness, as well as the print engraved from it. He wore a short thread-bare spencer, or jacket, which gave him rather a droll appearance, and, as I then thought, indicated economical habits. I was successively introduced to all the other masters, and visited their classes. The first day I entered Dr. Adam's class he came forward to meet me, and said, 'Come away, sir! You will see more done here in an hour than in any other school in Europe.' I sat down on one of the cross benches. The Doctor was calling up pupils from all parts of it; taking sometimes the head, sometimes the foot of the forms; sometimes he examined the class downwards from head to foot, and sometimes from foot to head. . . . . The next class I visited was that of Mr. Alexander Christison, afterwards Professor of Humanity. He was seated quite erect in his desk, his chin resting on his thumb, and his fore-finger turned up towards his temple, and occasionally pressed against his nose. When we entered he took no notice of us. He was giving short sentences in English, and requiring the boys to turn them *extempore* into Latin, and vary them through all the moods and tenses, which they did with great readiness and precision. His class was numerous, but presented the stillness of death. You might have heard a pin drop. . . . . The next master to whom I was introduced was Mr. Luke Fraser, whom we found standing on the floor examining his class. He was, I think, the strongest built man I ever beheld. He was then old, and wore a scratch wig. The class, like the rest, was numerous and in fine order. In changing books, however, the boys made a little noise, which he checked by a tremendous stamp on the floor that made both them and me quake, and enveloped his own legs in a cloud of dust."

During all the years of his rectorship Adam was contributing from time to time to the classical literature of the country. The least popular of his many works is the "Classical Biography," published in 1800; and the last and most laborious of his useful compilations was his abridged "*Lexicon Linguæ Latinæ Compendiarium*," 8vo, published in 1825. Through life he had been a hard student and an early riser. On leaving his class at three p.m., his general walk was round by the then tree-shaded Grange Loan, but in earlier years his favourite ramble was up the green slopes of Arthur's Seat. Having been seized in school with an apoplectic attack, he languished for five days, and as death was approaching, fancying himself during the wanderings of his mind, as the light faded from his eyes, still among his pupils, he said, "*But it grows dark*—boys, you may go!" and instantly expired, in the 68th year of his age, on the 18th December, 1809.

His remains were laid in the gloomy little ground attached to St. Cuthbert's chapel of ease, where a monument was erected to his memory with a Latin inscription thereon, written by Dr. James Gregory of the Edinburgh University. He was among the last who adhered to the old-fashioned dress, breeches and silk stockings, with knee and shoe buckles and the queue, though he had relinquished the use of hair-powder.

A successor was found to him in the person of Mr. James Pillans, M.A. (the "paltry Pillans" of Byron's "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers"), who was elected rector on the 24th of January, 1810. As one of the Doctor's early pupils, and ranking next to Francis Horner, who had borne off the highest honours, he entered upon his duties with enthusiasm, and the ardour with which he was received in the hall of the High School on his appointment there, augured well for the future. In 1812 he published a selection from the school exercises of his best pupils, a volume, which, excepting imperfections, was most honourable to the boyish authors, the oldest of whom had not reached his fifteenth year. A favourable critique of this unique work—which was in Latin metre—appeared in the *Quarterly Review* from the pen of the then poet laureate, Southey.

To the cultivation of Greek literature great attention was now paid, and the appearance made by the pupils at their periodical examinations was so brilliant, that on the motion of Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart., the Lord Provost, the Town Council unanimously resolved on the 27th July, 1814, "that there be annually presented by the City of Edinburgh to the boy at the head of the Greek class, taught by the Rector of the High

School, a gold medal of the same value (five guineas) as that annually presented to the Latin class."

"Several circumstances, to which I shall briefly advert," wrote an old pupil to Dr. Steven, "seemed, in my time, to distinguish the High School, and could not fail to give a peculiar character to many of its scholars in after life. For instance, the variety of ranks: for I used to sit between a youth of a ducal family and the son of a poor cobbler. Again, the variety of nations: for in our class under Mr. Pillans there were boys from Russia, Germany, Switzerland, the United States, Barbadoes, St. Vincent's, Demarara, the East Indies, England, and Ireland. But what I conceive was the chief characteristic of our school, as compared at least with the great English schools, was its semi-domestic, semi-public constitution, and especially our constant intercourse at home with our sisters and other folk of the other sex, these, too, being educated in Edinburgh; and the latitude we had for making excursions in the neighbourhood."

In June, 1820, the connection ceased between the school and Mr. Pillans, who, on the death of Professor Christison, was awarded the Chair of Humanity in the University, which he filled long and with the highest honour.

He was succeeded as Rector by Aglionby-Ross Carson, M.A., LL.D., a native of Dumfries-shire, who in 1806 had obtained a mastership in the school, and laboured in it assiduously and successfully. Three months before his appointment as Rector he had declined the Greek chair in the University of St Andrews, to which, though not a candidate, he had been elected. It was while he

THE SECOND HIGH SCHOOL, 1829. (From [illegible])

was in office that the third and last High School—that magnificent building which has been described in our account of the Calton Hill—was erected; and the closing examination in the old school-house at the foot of Infirmary Street took place in the autumn of 1828, and that interesting locality, where the successive youth of Edinburgh for more than two hundred and seventy years had flocked for the acquisition of classical learning—a school-boy scene enshrined in the memories of many generations of men, was abandoned for ever.

In 1829 the disused school-house was sold to the managers of the Royal Infirmary for £7,500, and was adapted to form part of the Surgical Hospital, externally, however, remaining unchanged.

J. E. ADAM. (*After the Portrait by Raeburn.*)

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE OLD ROYAL INFIRMARY—SURGEON SQUARE.

The Old Royal Infirmary—Projected in time of George I.—The First Hospital Opened—The Royal Charter—Second Hospital Built—Opened 1741—Size and Constitution—Benefactors' Patients—Struck by Lightning—Chaplain's Duties—Cases of the Present Day—Dr. Keith Purdie—Notabilities of Surgeon Square—The House of Carmichael—The Hall of the Royal and Medical Society—Its Town Library—Bell's Surgical Theatre.

THOUGH the ancient Scottish Church had been during long ages distinguished for its tenderness and charity towards the diseased poor, a dreary interval of nearly two centuries, says Chambers, intervened between the extinction of its lazar-houses and leper-houses, and the time when a merely civilised humanity suggested the establishment of a regulated means for succouring the sickness-stricken of the poor and homeless classes.

A pamphlet was issued in Edinburgh in 1721 suggesting the creation of such an institution, and there seems reason to suppose that the requirements of her rising medical schools demanded it, but the settled gloom of the "dark age" subsequent to the Union, usually stifled everything, and the matter went to sleep till 1725, when it was revived by a proposal to raise £2,000 sterling to carry it out.

In that year a fishing company was dissolved, and the partners were prevailed upon to assign part of their stock to promote this benevolent institution, which the state of the poor in Edinburgh rendered so necessary, as hitherto the members of the Royal College of Physicians had given both medicines and advice to them gratis.

A subscription for the purpose was at the same time urged, and application made to the General Assembly to recommend a subscription in all the parishes under its jurisdiction; but Arnot records, to the disgrace of the clergy of that day, that "ten out of eleven utterly disregarded it."

Aid came in from lay purses, and at the second meeting of contributors, the managers were elected, the rules of procedure adjusted, and in 1729, on the 6th of August, the Royal Infirmary—one of the grandest and noblest institutions in the British Isles, was opened, but in a very humble fashion—in a small house hired for the sick poor, near the old University—a fact duly recorded in the *Monthly Chronicle* of that year, on the 18th of the month. This edifice had been formerly used by Dr. Black, Professor of Chemistry, as the place for delivering his lectures, says Kincaid, but this must have been before his succession to the chair. It was pulled down when the South Bridge was built. Six physicians and surgeons undertook to give, as before, medicines and attendance gratis; and the total number of patients received in the first year amounted to only thirty-five, of whom nineteen were dismissed as cured. The six physicians, whose names deserve to be recorded with honour, were John M'Gill, Francis Congalton, George Cunninghame, Robert Hope, Alexander Munro, and John Douglas. "Such was the origin of the Edinburgh Infirmary, which, small as it was at first, was designed from its very origin as a benefit to the whole kingdom, no one then dreaming that a time would come when every considerable county town would have a similar hospital."

In the year 1736, by a royal charter granted by George II., at Kensington palace, on the 25th of August, the contributors were incorporated, and they proposed to rear a building calculated to accommodate 1,700 patients per annum, allowing six weeks' residence for each at an average: and after a careful consideration of plans a commencement was made with the east wing of the present edifice, the foundation-stone of which was laid on the 2nd of August, 1738, by George Mackenzie, the gallant Earl of Cromarty, who was then Grand Master Mason of Scotland, and was afterwards attainted for leading 400 of his clan at the battle of Falkirk. The Royal College of Physicians attended as a body on this occasion, and voted thirty guineas towards the new Infirmary.

This portion of the building was, till lately, called the Medical House. Supplies of money were promptly rendered. The General Assembly—with a little better success—again ordered collections to be made, and the Established clergy were now probably spurred on by the zeal of the Episcopalians, who contributed to the best of their means; so did various other public bodies and associations. Noblemen and gentlemen of the highest position, merchants, artisans, farmers, carters—all subscribed substantially. Even the most humble in the ranks of the industrious, who could not otherwise aid the noble undertaking, gave their personal services at the building for several days gratuitously.

Many joiners gave sashes to the windows. A Newcastle glass-making company glazed the whole house gratis; and by personal correspondence money was obtained, not only from England and Ireland, but from other parts of Europe, and even from America, as Maitland records; but this would be, of course, from Scottish colonists or exiles.

So the work of progression went steadily on, until the present great quadrangular edifice on the south side of Infirmary Street was complete. It consists of a body and two projecting wings, all four storeys in height. The body is 210 feet long, and in its central part is thirty-six feet wide; in the end portions, twenty-four. Each wing is seventy feet long, and twenty-four wide. The central portion of the edifice is ornate in its architecture, having a range of Ionic columns surmounted by a Palladian cornice, bearing aloft a coved roof and cupola. Between the columns are two tablets having the inscriptions, "I was naked and ye clothed me;" "I was sick and ye visited me;" and between these, in a recess, is, curiously enough, a statue of George II. in a Roman costume, carved in London.

The access to the different floors is by a large staircase in the centre of the building, so spacious as to admit the transit of sedan chairs, and by two smaller staircases at each end. The floors are portioned out into wards fitted up with beds for the patients, and there are smaller rooms for nurses and medical attendants, with others for the manager, for consultations, and students waiting.

Two of the wards devoted to patients whose cases are deemed either remarkable or instructive, are set apart for clinical lectures attended by students of medicine, and delivered by the professors of clinical surgery in the adjacent University. Within the attic in the centre of the building is a spacious theatre, capable of holding above 200

students to witness surgical operations. The Infirmary has separate wards for male and female patients, and a ward which is used as a Lock hospital; but even in ordinary periods the building had become utterly incompetent for the service of Edinburgh, and during the prevalence of an epidemic afforded but a mere fraction of the required accommodation, and hence the erection of its magnificent successor, to which we shall refer elsewhere.

The Earl of Hopetoun, in 1742, and for the last twenty-five years of his life, generously contributed £400 per annum to the institution when it was young and struggling. In 1750 Dr. Archibald Kerr of Jamaica bequeathed to it an estate worth £218 11s. 3d. yearly; and five years afterwards the Treasury made it a gift of £8,000; yet it has never met with the support from Government that it ought to have done, and which similar institutions in London receive.

But the institution owed most of its brilliant success to Lord Provost Drummond. Among his associates in this good work he had the honoured members of the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons in Edinburgh, ever first in all works of goodness and charity; and the first Dr. Munro, Professor of Anatomy, was singularly sanguine of the complete success of the undertaking.

That portion of the house which was founded by the Earl of Cromarty was opened for the reception of patients in December, 1741. The theatre described was made to serve the purposes also of a chapel, and twelve cells on the ground floor, for cases of *delirium tremens*, being found unnecessary, were converted into kitchens and larders, &c. The grounds around the house, consisting of two acres, and long bounded on the south by the city wall, were laid out into grass walks for the convalescents, and ultimately the house was amply supplied with water from the city reservoir.

In the years 1743-4 the sick soldiers of the regiments quartered in the Castle were accommodated in the Infirmary; and in the stormy period of the '45 it was of necessity converted into a great military hospital for the sick and wounded troops of both armies engaged at Prestonpans and elsewhere: and in 1748 the surgeon-apothecaries, who since 1729 had given all manner of medical aid gratis, were fee'd for the first time. Wounded from our armies in Flanders have been sent there for treatment.

In 1748, after paying for the site, building, furniture, &c., the stock of the institution amounted to £5,000; and sick patients not wishing to be resident were invited to apply for advice on Mondays and Fridays, and were in cases of necessity admitted as supernumeraries at the rate of 6d. per day. About this time there was handed over an Invalid Grant made by Government to the city, on consideration of sixty beds being retained for the use of all soldiers who paid 4d. per diem for accommodation. This sum, £8,270, was fully made over to the managers, who, for some time after, found themselves called upon to entertain so many military patients, that a guard had to be mounted on the house to enforce order; and liberty was obtained to deposit all dead patients in Lady Yester's churchyard, on the opposite side of the street.

Hitherto the physicians had, with exemplary fidelity, attended the patients in rotation; but in January, 1751, the managers on being empowered by the general court of contributors, selected Dr. David Clerk and Dr. Colin Drummond, physicians in ordinary, paying them the small honorarium of £30 annually.

The University made offer to continue its services, together with those of the ordinary physicians, which offer was gladly accepted; and though the practice fell into disuse, they were long continued in monthly rotation. To the option of the two ordinary physicians was left the visiting of the patients conjointly, or by each taking his own department. "It was their duty to sign the tickets of admission and dismission. In case of any unforeseen occurrences or dangerous distemper, the matron or clerks were permitted to use this authority; the physicians on their arrival, however, were expected to append their signatures to the tickets. The good and economy of the house from the first induced the managers to appoint two of their number to visit the institution once every month, who were enjoined to inquire how far the patients were contented with their treatment, and to note what they found inconsistent with the ordinary regulations: their remarks to be entered in a book of reports, to come under review at the first meeting of managers." ("Journal of Antiq.," Vol. II.)

In 1754 some abuses prevailed in the mode of dispensing medicines to the out-door patients, detrimental to the finances; an order was given for a more judicious and sparing distribution. In the following year application was made to the Town Council, as well as to the Presbytery of the Church, to raise money at their several churches to provide a ward for sick servants—which had been found one of the most useful in the house. From its first institution the ministers of the city had, in monthly rotation, conducted the religious services; but in the middle of 1756 the managers appointed a regular chaplain, whose duty it was to preach every Monday in the theatre for surgical operations.

He had, moreover, to say prayers twice weekly, and be ever ready to attend the dying when summoned by them.

In 1763 a number of Scottish soldiers disbanded on the great reduction of the army in that year, sick, lame, and destitute, applied for admission to the hospital. On this, an extraordinary meeting of the managers was summoned, and their application was granted, though the former did not consider themselves bound in any way to do so; and in that year, Three were struck down; two recovered, but one became delirious. (*Scots Mag.* Vol. XXX.)

The Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons had been in the habit of giving medical attendance in monthly rotation; but the managers, finding this to prove inconvenient, selected two regular physicians and four expert surgeons, to whom various departments were committed. The four latter were named substitutes, and divided the year equally, so that each had his own quarter.

THE OLD ROYAL INFIRMARY. (*After the Drawing by Paul Sandby, in Maitland's "History of Edinburgh."*)

in pursuance of an order he received from the Commander-in-chief, Dr. Adam Austin commenced a regular visitation of the military wards, on the state of which he was bound to report to the Adjutant-General in Scotland. The Doctor was a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. He married Anne, daughter of Hugh Lord Semple, and left a daughter who died so lately as March, 1864, aged 100 years and more. (*Scotsman*, 7th March, 1864.)

In 1768 the whole edifice narrowly escaped destruction, apparently not being provided with a lightning conductor. On the 30th of July the south wing was struck furiously by lightning; many of the windows were destroyed and the building much damaged; several of the patients felt the shock.

The other surgeons, or ordinaries of the Incorporation, attended by monthly rotation. The four substitutes, besides their quarterly attendance, had their monthly tour of duty with the rest; "and when the month of any of the four fell in with his quarter, then, either the next substitute in order was to become his assistant, or he was to apply for the assistance of another for that month, that the attendance of two might at no time be wanting in the Infirmary."

Such was the organised system of attendance; besides all this, the managers enjoined these substitutes to be present at all consultations, to take charge of all dresses and dressings, of the record of surgical cases kept by the surgeons' clerks, and

of the instruments for the use of the wards; and to each of these four surgeons, after 1766, was assigned a salary in proportion to what the funds of the institution admitted.

Distinct as these regulations were, they did not work well, and a committee was appointed to confer with the managers in 1769 to adjust certain matters that were in dispute, and new arrangements were made. Under these "one of the substitutes was to be changed annually, and his place supplied by a brother duly elected by the Incorporation of Surgeons according to seniority—at least in the order in which they could find any disposed to accept of the trust: all this was to be done under the authority of the managers, and to continue in force until they saw cause to alter it."

THE OLD ROYAL INFIRMARY, 1820. (After Ait.)

About 1769 the ordinary patients, exclusive of soldiers and servants, averaged about sixty; but the funds having grown apace, eighty were accommodated. "If the physicians, on a due consideration of certain cases thought otherwise, no more were to be admitted, and those taken in, so long as they remained supernumeraries, were expected to pay sixpence per day."

Dr. John Stedman, on the 2nd of August, 1773, was elected in place of Dr. Drummond, who had emigrated to Bristol; but his health was so infirm, that in 1775 Dr. Black was chosen in his place, and afterwards Dr. James Hamilton senior, long one of the ornaments of the city; and after obtaining also the office of physician to George Heriot's, the Trades Maiden, and Merchant Maiden Hospitals, he superintended these benevolent institutions for upwards of fifty years.

As an estimate of the good accomplished it may be mentioned that between 1770 and 1775 the numbers admitted yearly at an average amounted to 1,567½, and the number of deaths 63½, and, omitting fractional part, the deaths were to the numbers admitted as 1 to 25.

In 1778 the total number of patients with their attendants made up a family of 230, but so rapid has been the increase of the population, that between October 1846 and October 1847 no fewer than 7,576 patients sought refuge within its walls. Of these 1,059 died—"a large number no doubt," says a report, "still, but for such a house of refuge, how many more would have breathed out their last amidst the noxious abodes of our city, spreading wider and wider the pestilential calamity which has swept away its thousands of victims in all parts of the country."

In the year 1848 the chaplain was required by new regulations to read a portion of the Scriptures, and engage in devotional exercises in every ward in the house—a duty which generally occupied about five hours; he had to meet the convalescent patients in chapel for religious duty every evening; to be ready to attend the dying, and he had to preach twice on Sunday to the nurses, servants, and all patients who could attend.

In the old house over 5,000 patients were admitted annually, of whom about 2,300 were surgical cases. The average number of out-door patients yearly was about 12,000, obtaining the benefit of the highest professional skill of the medical and surgical officers, and receiving all the necessary dressings, appliances, and comforts at the expense of the house, which has an admirable staff of nurses under a lady superintendent.

We may close our notice of the Old Royal Infirmary by a reference to the Keith Fund, established by the late Mrs. Janet Murray Keith and her sister Ann for the relief of incurable patients who have been in the house. These generous ladies by trust-deed left a sum of money, the interest of which was to be applied for the behoof of all who were discharged therefrom as incurable by the loss of their limbs, or so forth. The fund, which consists of Bank of Scotland stock, is held for this purpose by trustees, who are annually appointed by the managers of the Royal Infirmary, the annual dividend to which amounts to £250. In 1877 there were on the list of recipients 101 patients receiving allowances varying from £1 to £4; and in their deed of settlement the donors express a hope that the small beginning thus made for the relief of such sufferers, if well managed, may encourage richer persons to follow their example. Although this trust is appointed to be kept separate for ever from the affairs of the Royal Infirmary, the trustees are directed to publish annually, with the report of the managers, an abstract of the fund, with such other information as they may deem desirable.

In the account of the west side of the Pleasance we have briefly adverted to the ancient hall of the Royal College of Surgeons,* which, bounded by the eastern flank of the city wall, was built by that body when they abandoned their previous place of meeting, which they rented in Dickson's Close for £40 yearly, and acquired Curriehill House and grounds, the spot within the angle of the wall referred to. This had anciently belonged to the Black Friars, but was secularised, and passed successively into the hands of Sir John and Sir James Skene, judges of the Court of Session, both under the title of Lord Curriehill. Sir James Skene "succeeded Thomas, Earl of Melrose, as President on the 14th Feb., 1626, in which office he continued till his death, which took place on the 15th October, 1633, in his own lodging beside the Grammar School of Edinburgh."

After them it became the property of Samuel Johnstoun of the Sciennes; and after him of the patrons of the university, who made it the house of their professor of divinity, and he sold it to the surgeons for 3,000 merks Scots in 1656.

This house, which should have been described in its place, is shown by Rothiemay's plan (*see* p. 241) in 1647 to have been a large half-quadrangular four-storeyed house, with dormer windows, a circular turnpike stair with a conical roof on its north front, and surrounded by a spacious garden, enclosed on the south and east by the battlemented wall of the city, and having a doorway in the boundary wall of the High School yard on the north. On the site of this edifice there was raised the future Royal College of Surgeons, giving still its name to the adjacent Square.

On the west side of that square stood the hall of the Royal Medical Society, which, Arnot says, was coeval with the institution of a regular school of medicine in the University "by the establishment of professors in the different branches of that science. Dr. Cullen, Dr. Fothergill, and others of the most eminent physicians in Britain, were among the first of its members. None of its records, however, of an earlier date than A.D. 1737, have been preserved."

Since that year the greater number of the students of medicine at the University, who have been distinguished in after years by their eminence, diligence, and skill, have been members of this Society, to which none are admitted until they have made some progress in the study of physic.

In May, 1775, the foundation stone of their new hall in Surgeon Square was laid by Dr. Cullen in the presence of the other medical professors, the presidents of the learned societies, and a large audience.

This Society was erected into a body corporate by a royal charter granted on the 14th of December, 1778, and "is intended," says Arnot, writing of it in his own time, "as a branch of medical education, and a source of further discoveries and improvements in that science, and those branches of philosophy intimately connected with it. The members at their weekly meetings read in rotation discourses on medical subjects, which, at least six months previous to their delivery, had been assigned to them by the Society, either at their own request or by lot. And before any discourse be publicly read it is communicated in writing to every member, three of whom are particularly appointed to impugn, if necessary, its doctrines. From these circumstances the author of every discourse is induced to bestow the utmost pains in rendering it as complete as possible; and the other members have an opportunity of coming prepared to point out every other view in which the subject can be rendered. Thus, emulation and industry are excited, genius is called forth, and the judgment exercised and improved. By these means much information is obtained respecting facts and doctrines already published; new opinions are often suggested, and further inquiries pointed out. And it is acknowledged by all who are acquainted with the Univer-

* Vol. I., p. 72.

city of Edinburgh that the Medical Society has contributed much to the prosperity and reputation of this school of physic."

Such are still the objects of the Royal Medical Society, which has now, however, quitted its old hall and chambers for newer premises in 7 Melbourne Place. Its staff consists of four presidents, two honorary secretaries, curators of the library and museum, with a treasurer and sub librarian.

Many old citizens of good position had residences in and near the High School yards and Surgeon Square. Among these was Mr. George Sinclair of Ulbster, who married Janet daughter of Lord Strathmore, and who had a house of seven rooms in the yard, which was advertised in the *Courant* of 1701. His son was the eminent agriculturist, and first baronet of the family.

In 1790 a theatre for dissections and an anatomical museum were erected in Surgeon Square by Dr. John Bell, the eminent anatomist, who was born in the city on the 12th May, 1763, and who most successfully applied the science of anatomy to practical surgery—a profession to which, curiously enough, he had from his birth been devoted by his father. The latter, about a month before the child's birth, had when in his 50th year undergone with success a painful surgical operation, and his gratitude led him to vow he would rear his son John to the cause of medicine for the relief of mankind; and after leaving the High School the boy was duly apprenticed to Mr. Alexander Wood, surgeon, and soon distinguished himself in chemistry, midwifery, and surgery, and then anatomy, which had been somewhat overlooked by Munro.

In the third year after his anatomical theatre had been opened in the now obscure little square, he published his "Anatomy of the Human Body," consisting of a description of the action and play of the bones, muscles, and joints. In 1797 appeared the second volume, treating of the heart and arteries. During a brilliant career, he devoted himself with zeal to his profession, till in 1816 he was thrown from his horse, receiving a shock from which his constitution never recovered.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

ARTHUR'S SEAT AND ITS VICINITY.

The [illegible]—Geology of the Hill—Origin of its Name, and that of the Craigs—The Park Walls, 1814—A Banquet at Dawn—The Pestilence—A Duel—"The Cottar How to the Hunter's Bog"—Mummy of the Old 57th Regiment—Proposed Hotel on the Summit—Mushroom Hotels—Cairns—Beacons—Druidical Remains—Mary Boyd—Skelet[illegible] found at the Wells of Wearie—Park Improvements—The Hunter's Bog—Legend of the Hunter—Revelling, Drinking Dens—The Chantrelle—Rev. J. Thomson—Robert Monteith—The Lochs—Its Swans—Sliders—The Duddingston Loch—The Argyle and Abercorn Battle—The Earl of Mar—Lady Dora Hastings—Cowan's Hospital—Parson's Green—St. Anthony's Chapel—Old Well—The Volunteer Review before the Queen.

TAKING up the history of the districts of the city in groups as we have done, we now come to Arthur's Seat, which is already well-nigh surrounded, especially on the west and north, by streets and mansions.

Towering to the height of 822 feet above the Forth, this hill, with the Craigs of Salisbury, occupies the greater portion of the ancient Sanctuary of Holyrood, which included the royal park (first enclosed and improved from a condition of natural forest by James V. and Queen Mary), St. Anne's Yard and the Duke's Walk (both now obliterated), the Hermitage of St. Anthony, the Hunter's Bog, and the southern parks as far as Duddingston, a tract of five miles in circumference, in which persons were safe from their creditors for twenty-four hours, after which they must take out a *Protection*, as it was called, issued by the bailie of the abbey; the debtors were then at liberty to go where they pleased on Sundays, without molestation; but later legal alterations have rendered retirement to the Sanctuary to a certain extent unnecessary.

The recent formation of the Queen's Drive round the hill, and the introduction of the rifle ranges in the valley to the north of it, have destroyed the wonderful solitude which for ages reigned there, even in the vicinity of a busy and stormy capital. Prior to these changes, and in some parts even yet, the district bore the character which Arnot gave it when he wrote:—"Seldom are human beings to be met in this lonely vale, or any creature to be seen, but the sheep feeding on the mountains, or the hawks and ravens winging their flight among the rocks." The aspect of the lion-shaped mountain and the outline of the craigs are known to every one. There is something certainly grand and awful in the front of mighty slope and broken rock and precipice, which the latter present to the city. Greenstone, which has been upheaved through strata surfaced with sandstone

and clay, forms the body of this mighty mass; and in places where the sandstone has been quarried (as the craigs were for years to pave the streets of London), beautiful specimens have been obtained of radiated hæmatites, intermixed with steatites, green fibrous iron ore, and calcareous spar, a most uncommon mixture.

In many parts of the craigs have been found veins of calcareous spar, talc, zoolite, and amethystine quartzose crystals; and strange to say several large blocks of the same greenstone of which they are composed are to be found on Arthur's Seat, at elevations of from eighty to 200 feet above the craigs.

In ascending the steep path which leads from Holyrood to the top of the latter, we pass over layers of sandstone which show ripple marks—the work of the ice—of unknown ages, grinding and depositing pebbles, coarse sand, and sedimentary rock. The bluffs above the path must have had many a hard struggle, when glaciers crashed against them tearing the rock away in masses. Marks of the glacier are to be found all over these craigs and Arthur's Seat, and on various parts are found rounded boulders, some of which have been worked backwards and forwards till left at last, stranded by the farewell ebb of an ancient sea.

The rocky cone of Arthur's Seat is strongly magnetic. Mr. William Gallaith first called the atten

PLAN OF ARTHUR'S SEAT (THE SANCTUARY OF HOLYROOD).

tion of men of science to this circumstance in 1831, when he stated that at some points he found the needle completely reversed. (*Edin. Phil. Journal*, No. XXII.)

Concerning the origin of the name of this remarkable mountain, and that of the adjacent craigs, there have been many theories. Arthur is a name of frequent occurrence in Scottish, as well as Welsh and English topography, and is generally traced by tradition to the famous Arthur of romance, and who figures so much in half fabulous history. From this prince, who is said to have reigned over Strathclyde from 508 to 542, when he was slain at the

battle of Camelon, unsupported tradition has always alleged that Arthur's Seat obtained its name; while with equal veracity the craigs are said to have been so entitled from the Earl of Salisbury, who accompanied Edward III. in one of his invasions of Scotland, an idle story told by Arnot, and often repeated since.

Maitland, a much more acute writer, says, "that the idea of the mountain being named from Arthur, a British or Cumrian king, I cannot give into," and

"Do thou not this, Arguile, thou [illegible]
With ork, nar, fute, [illegible]
On Arthuris-Sete, [illegible]

And this is seventy seven years before the publication of Camden's "Britannia," in which it is so named. But this is not the only Arthur's Seat in Scotland, as there is one near the top of Loch Long, and a third near Dunnichen in Forfarshire.

Concerning the adjacent craigs, Lord Hailes in a note to the first volume of his Annals, says of "the

THE HOLYROOD DAIRY.* (*From a drawing by Dr. Thomas Ross.*)
(The smaller structure in the background to the right was a temporary Government store.)

adds that he considers "the appellation of Arthur's Seat to be a corruption of the Gaelic *Ard-na-Said*, which implies the 'Height of Arrows;' than which nothing can be more probable; for no spot of ground is fitter for the exercise of archery, either at butts or rovers, than this; wherefore *Ard-na-Said*, by an easy transition, might well be changed to Arthur's Seat."

Many have asserted the latter to be a name of yesterday, but it certainly bore it at the date of Walter Kennedy's poem, his "flyting," with Dunbar, which was published in 1508:—

precipice now called Salisbury Craigs; some of my readers may wish to be informed of the origin of a word so familiar to them. In the Anglo-Saxon language, *saer, sere*, means *dry, withered, waste*. The Anglo-Saxon termination of *Burgh, Burh, Barrow, Bury, Biry*, implies a castle, town, or habitation; but in a secondary sense only, for it is admitted that the common original is *Berg* a *rock*. . . . . Hence we may conclude, *Sarisbury, Serisbury, Salisbury*, is the *waste or dry habitation*. An apt description, when it is remembered that the hills which now pass under the general but corrupted

* Dr. J. A. Sibley writes: "The Holyrood Dairy, which stood at the entrance to St. Anne's Yard, had no reference to the Palace from which it was 150 feet distant) except in regard to name. It was taken down about 1828, and was kept by Robert M'Bean, whose son was afterwards one of the 'Keepers' of the Palace as Mr. Andrew Kerr tells me) and had the old sign in his possession. Mr. Kerr says the dairy belonged to the Corporation of Perth, and was sold for charitable purposes, and sold for the sum of money that would yield the same amount as the rental of the dairy."

name of Arthur's Seat were anciently covered with wood. The other eminences in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh had similar appellations. Calton, or *Caltan*, is admitted to be the hill covered with trees." But there is another hill named thus—*Chalkdam*, near the Loch of Monteith.

The rough wild path round the base of the Salisbury Craigs, long before the present road was formed, was much frequented for purpose of reverie by David Hume and Sir Walter Scott. Thither Scott represents Reuben Butler as resorting on the morning after the Porteous mob:—"If I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding round the foot of the high belt of semicircular rocks, called Salisbury Craigs, and marking the verge of the steep descent which slopes down into the glen on the south-eastern side of the city of Edinburgh. The prospect in its general outline commands a close-built high-pitched city, stretching itself out beneath in a form, which to a romantic imagination may be supposed to represent that of a dragon; now a noble arm of the sea, with its rocks, isles, distant shores, and boundary of mountains; and now a fine and fertile champaign country varied with hill and dale. . . . . This path used to be my favourite evening and morning resort, when engaged with a favourite author or a new subject of study."

The highest portion of these rocks near the Catnick, is 500 feet above the level of the Forth; and here is found a vein of rock different in texture from the rest. "This vein," says a writer, "has been found to pierce the sandstone below the footpath, and no doubt fills the vent of an outflow of volcanic matter from beneath. A vein of the same nature has probably fed the stream of lava, which forced its way between the strata of sandstone, and formed the Craigs."

A picturesque incident, which associates the unfortunate Mary with her turbulent subjects, occurred at the foot of Arthur's Seat, in 1564. In the romantic valley between it and Salisbury Craigs there is still traceable a dam, by which the natural drainage had been confined to form an artificial lake; at the end of which, in that year, ere her wedded sorrows began, the beautiful young queen, in the sweet season, when the soft breeze came laden with the perfume of the golden whin flowers from the adjacent Whinny Hill, had an open-air banquet set forth in honour of the nuptials of John, fifth Lord Fleming, Lord High Chamberlain, and Elizabeth the only daughter and heiress of Robert Master of Ross.

In 1645, when the dreaded pestilence reached Edinburgh, we find that in the month of April the Town Council agreed with Dr. Joannes Paulitius that for a salary of £80 Scots per month he should visit the infected, [illegible] number of whom had been borne forth from the city and buried in the King's Park, at the foot of Arthur's Seat; and on the 27th of June the Kirk Session of Holyrood ordered that to avoid further infection, all who died in the Park should be buried there, and not within any churchyard, "except they mortified (being able to do so) somewhat, *ad pios usus*, for the relief of other poor, being in extreme indigence." ("Dom. Ann.," Vol. II.)

In November, 1667, we find Robert Whitehead, laird of Park, pursuing at law John Straiton, tacksman of the Royal Park, for the value of a horse, which had been placed there to graze at 4d. per night, but which had disappeared—no uncommon event in those days; but it was urged by Straiton that he had a placard on the gate intimating that he would not be answerable either for horses that were stolen, or that might break their necks by falling over the rocks. Four years afterwards we read of a curious duel taking place in the Park, when the Duke's Walk, so called from its being the favourite promenade of James Duke of Albany, was the common scene of combats with sword and pistol in those days, and for long after. In the case referred to the duellists were men in humble life.

On the 17th June, 1670, William Mackay, a tailor, being in the Castle of Edinburgh, had a quarrel with a soldier with whom he was drinking, and blows were exchanged. Mackay told the soldier that he dared not use him so if they were without the gates of the fortress, on which they deliberately passed out together, procured a couple of sharp swords in the city, and proceeded to a part of the King's Park, when after a fair combat, the soldier was run through the body, and slain. Mackay was brought to trial; he denied having given the challenge, and accused the soldier of being the aggressor; but the public prosecutor proved the reverse, so the luckless tailor—not being a gentleman—was convicted, and condemned to die.

A beacon would seem to have been erected on the cone of Arthur's Seat in 1688 to communicate with Fifeshire and the south on the approach from Carleton Hill, North Berwick, and St Abb's Head, on the expected landing of the Prince of Orange. On one occasion the appearance of a large fleet of Dutch fishing vessels on the mouth of the Firth excited the greatest alarm, being taken for a hostile armament.

The *Edinburgh Evening Courant* of the 20th of October, 1728, contains the following reference to the Craigs, or the chasm, there named the Catnick:—"A person who frequents the (King's) Park, having noticed a man come from a cleft towards the north-west of Salisbury Rocks, had the curiosity to climb the precipice, if possibly he might discover something that could invite him there. He found a shallow pit, which delivered him into a little snug room or vault hung with dressed leather, lighted from the roof, the window covered with a bladder. It is thought to have been the cave of a hermit of ancient times, though now the hiding-place of a gang of thieves."

The long, deep, and tremendous rift in the western slope of Arthur's Seat (locally known as the *Guttit Haddie*) was caused by a mighty waterspout, on the 13th of September, 1744. "Dividing its force"—says the "Old Statistical Account"—"it discharged one part upon the western side, and tore up a channel or chasm, which still remains a monument of its violence; the other division took its direction towards the village of Duddingston, carried away the gable of the most westerly cottage, and flooded the loch over the adjacent meadows."

On the steep sloping shoulder of Arthur's Seat, south-westward, under the Rock of Dunsappie, the Highland army encamped in September before the battle of Prestonpans, and from thence it was—after the Prince had held a council of his chiefs and nobles—the march began at daybreak on the morning of the 20th through the old hedgerows and woods of Duddingston, with pipes playing and colours flying, after Charles, in front of the line, had significantly drawn his claymore and flung away the scabbard.

From a letter which appears in the *Advertiser* for the 15th of January, 1765, the entrance to the Park from St. Anne's Yard to the Duke's Walk having become impassable, was privately repaired at the expense of a couple of classical wits, whose names were unknown, but who placed upon the entrance the following inscription:—

Fecimus ut pateas, per gaudia rura, viator,
QUIRITES
Et quæ pecunia refici fuerunt.
Cal. Jun. MDCCLXV.
Fac tu nos ut hæc tangere gaudeant.

Mungo Campbell (formerly officer of Excise at Saltcoats), who shot Archibald, tenth Earl of Eglinton, committed suicide in the Tolbooth in 1770, on the day after he had been sentenced to death, when the judge also directed that his body should be given to the professor of anatomy. His counsel having interposed on the plea that dissection was not a legal penalty for self-murder, it was privately interred at the foot of Salisbury Craigs. But the Edinburgh mob, who were exasperated by the manner in which he had shot the earl in a poaching affray, took the body out of the grave, tossed it about till they were tired, and eventually flung it over the cliffs. After this, to prevent further indecency and outrage, Campbell's friends caused the body to be conveyed in a boat from Leith and sank it in the Firth of Forth. (Caldwell Papers; *Scots Mag.*, Vol. XXXII.)

Southward of the cone of Arthur's Seat are the Raven's Craig and the Nether Hill, or Lion's Haunch; between the latter and the cone can still be traced the trench and breastwork formed by the Seaforth Highlanders when they revolted in 1778—an event which created a profound sensation in Scotland.

In the July of that year they had marched into the Castle, replacing the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, or 80th Regiment of the Line, a corps which was raised by General Sir William Erskine in 1777, and was disbanded in 1783-5.

Kenneth Mackenzie, Earl of Seaforth, had recently raised his noble regiment, which was then numbered as the 78th (but is now known as the Duke of Albany's Own Highlanders), among his clansmen in the district of Kintail and Applecross, Kilcoy, and Redcastle; of these 500 were from his own estate; the rest were all from the others named, and the corps mustered 1,130 bayonets at its first parade in Elgin in the May of 1778; but from a great number of another sept who were in its ranks, the subsequent mutiny was known at first as *the affair of the Wild Macraas*.

The latter was an ancient but subordinate tribe of the west, who had followed the "Caber Feigh," or banner of Seaforth, since the days when Black Murdoch of Kintail carried it in the wars of Robert I., and now many of its best men were enrolled in Earl Kenneth's new Fencible regiment, perfect subordination in the ranks of which was maintained in the Castle until the 5th of August, when an order was issued for marching at an hour's notice. A landing of a French force being expected near Greenock, 200 of them, with seven 9-pounders, marched there with the greatest enthusiasm to meet the foe, who never appeared; but by the time these two companies returned, transports to convey the whole for foreign service had come to anchor in Leith Roads.

Where the scene of that service lay the men knew not. It was kept a mystery from them and their officers. The former would not believe a rumour spread that it was to be the Isle of Guern-

sey, and a deep excitement prevailed, when it was whispered—none knew how—that they were under secret orders for the distant East Indies—in other words, that they had been *sold* to the East India Company by the Government, and that, worse than all, they had been sold by their officers and by the chief, whom they had looked upon as a father and leader.

All their native jealousy and distrust of the Saxon was now kindled and strengthened by their love of home. General David Stewart, in his "Sketches of the Highlanders," boldly asserts that the regiment was secretly under orders for India, the authorities basely having an idea that the poor clansmen of Kintail "were ignorant, unable to comprehend the nature of their stipulations, and incapable of demanding redress for any breach of trust."

But the Seaforth men were neither so ignorant nor so confiding as the Government supposed, and they were determined at all hazards not to submit to the least infraction of the terms on which they were enlisted as Fencible Infantry—limited service and within the British Isles; and when the day for embarkation came, the 22nd September, their long-smothered wrath could no longer be hidden.

CLOCKMILL HOUSE, 1780.*

(From a Print by Robert and Andrew Kirkwood, in possession of Dr. J. [illegible])

"The regiment paraded on the Castle hill, and

* This eighteenth-century building (which was in the shape of the letter L, with the door in the centre) has already been alluded to—see *ante*, p. 41.

all remained quiet until the order was given to march, when, to the astonishment of the Earl and his officers the greatest confusion ensued. A shout burst from the ranks: several hundred men loaded their muskets with ball; the whole fixed their bayonets; a scuffle ensued: some of the officers were wounded, and one was repeatedly fired on. The latter displayed the colours with their Gaelic mottoes, and by their efforts so far soothed the less refractory, that five hundred of them under Lord Seaforth marched for Leith; while four hundred (chiefly Macraas), deaf alike to threats and remonstrances, displayed two tartan plaids on pikes for standards, and with the pipers playing before them, marched down the Canongate, where they assailed the guard-house, and liberated some of their comrades who were confined there. ("Memorials of Edin. Castle.")

Kay relates the latter episode differently, stating that a party came from Arthur's Seat to demand their release, when Captain Mackenzie of Redcastle, commanding the Tolbooth guard there, on finding his life threatened, bared his breast, and told the mutineers to strike if they dared, but he would not release a man—on which the men recovered arms, and retired to the encampment.

Ere Lord Seaforth's portion had passed the Tron Church, it was assailed by the Macraas, who, with bayonet and claymore, wounded several officers and men; after which they made a rapid circuit through the Abbey Hill, down the Easter Road, and then advancing in line westward across Leith Links sought again to oppose his march to the harbour. Several shots were fired, and two hundred more joined the Macraas, who, with this accession of force, now marched direct to the summit of Arthur's Seat, accompanied by a vast concourse of sympathisers, from whom they received every encouragement, much applause, and what proved of more value—fuel, provisions, and ammunition.

DUDDINGSTON VILLAGE, FROM ARTHUR'S SEAT. (From a Sketch by [illegible])

They selected a strong position at the point mentioned, threw up a redoubt, and judiciously set watchers at all the approaches for the autumn night, amid a mountain solitude then as wild and silent as their native homes in Kintail. That night a sentinel fell over the Craigs, and was killed.

The revolt caused the greatest excitement in the city, where all were favourable to the Highlanders, many regiments of whom had been previously deluded by the Government. Sir Adolphus Oughton, Commander-in-chief in Scotland, and Major-

General Robert Skene, the Adjutant-General there, summoned all the troops they could collect to attack "the wild Macraas," and next day the 11th Dragoons, under Colonel Ralph Dundas, 200 of the Fencible Regiment of Henry Duke of Buccleuch, and 400 of the Royal Glasgow Regiment of Volunteers, or old 83rd Foot, commanded by Colonel Alexander Fotheringham Ogilvie, all marched into Edinburgh, and were deemed sufficient to storm Arthur's Seat.

On that day the Earl of Dunmore, Duncan Lord Macdonald and General Oughton, visited the revolters, who received them with military honours, while they ceased not to inveigh against their officers, whom they accused of peculation, and of having basely sold them to the India Company.

In their ranks at this time there was an unfortunate fellow named Charles Salmon, who had been born in Edinburgh about 1745, and had filled a subordinate position in the Canongate theatre, after being in the service of Ruddiman the printer. He was a companion of the poet Fergusson, and became a local poet of some note himself. He was laureate of the Jacobite Club, and author of many Jacobite songs; but his irregular habits led to his enlistment in the Seaforth Highland Regiment.

His superior education and address now pointed him out as a fit person to manage for his comrades the negotiations which ultimately led to a peaceful sequel to the dispute; but after the corps went to India poor *Steuart* Salmon, as he called himself, was heard of no more. On the 29th of September this revolt, which promised to have so tragic an end, was satisfactorily adjusted by the temperate prudence of the Duke of Buccleuch and others.

The Earl of Dunmore again visited the revolters, presented them with a bond containing a pardon, and promise of all arrears of pay. They then formed in column by sections of threes, and with the Earl and the pipers at their head, they descended by the Hunter's Bog to the Palace Yard, where they gave Sir Adolphus Oughton three cheers, and threw all their bonnets in the air. He then formed them in hollow square, and addressed them briefly, but earnestly exhorting them to behave well and obediently. On that night they all sailed from Leith to Guernsey, from whence they were soon after despatched to India—a fatal voyage to the poor 78th, for Lord Seaforth died ere St. Helena was in sight: then a great grief, with the *mal du pays*, fell upon his clansmen, and of 1,100 who sailed from Portsmouth, 230 perished at sea, and only 390 were able to carry arms, when, in April 1782, they began the march for Chingleput.

In 1783 an eccentric named Dr. James Graham, then lecturing in Edinburgh, in Carubber's Close chiefly, the projector of a Temple of Health, and a man who made some noise in his time, was a species of talented quack, who asserted that our diseases were chiefly caused by too much heat, and who wore no woollen clothes, and slept on a bare mattress with all his windows open, was actually in terms with the tacksman of the King's Park for liberty to build a huge house on the summit of Arthur's Seat, in order to try how far the utmost degree of cold in the locality of Edinburgh could be borne; but, fortunately, he was not permitted to test his cool regimen to such an extent.

Two localities near Arthur's Seat, invariably pointed out to tourists, are Muschat's Cairn, and the supposed site of Davie Deans' cottage, where an old one answering the description of Scott still overlooks the deep grassy and long sequestered dell, where gallants of past times were wont to discuss points of honour with the sword, and where Butler, on his way to visit Jeanie, encounters Effie's lover, and receives the message to convey to the former to meet him at Muschat's Cairn "when the moon rises."

Muschat's Cairn, a pile of stones adjacent to the Duke's Walk, long marked the spot where Nicol Muschat of Boghall, a surgeon, a debauched and profligate wretch, murdered his wife in 1720. On arraignment he pled guilty, and his declaration is one of the most horrible tissues of crime imaginable. He married his wife, whose name was Hall, after an acquaintance of three weeks, and, soon tiring of her, he with three other miscreants, his aiders and abettors in schemes which we cannot record, resolved to get rid of her. At one time it was proposed to murder the hapless young woman as she was going down Dickson's Close, for which the perpetrators were to have twenty guineas.

Through Campbell of Burnbank, then storekeeper in Edinburgh Castle, one of his profligate friends, Muschat hoped to free himself of his wife by a divorce, and an obligation was passed between them in November, 1719, whereby a claim of Burnbank, for an old debt of 900 merks, was to be paid by Muschat, as soon as the former should be able to furnish evidence to criminate the wife. This scheme failing, Burnbank then suggested poison, which James Muschat and his wife, a couple in poor circumstances undertook to administer, and several doses were given, but in vain. The project for criminating the victim was revived again, but also without effect.

Then it was that James undertook to kill her in Dickson's Close, but this plan too failed. These

terrible schemes occupied Nichol Muschat, his brother, and his sister-in-law, together with Burnbank, "in the Christian city of Edinburgh, during a course of many months, with out any one, to appearance, ever feeling the slightest compunction towards the poor woman, though it is admitted she loved her husband, and no real fault on her side has ever been insinuated."

At length it would seem that Nicol, infatuated and lured by evil fate, at the suggestion of "the devil, that cunning adversary"—as his confession has it—borrowed a knife, scarcely knowing for what purpose, and, inviting his unsuspecting wife to walk with him as far as Duddingston one night, cut her throat near the line of trees that marked the Duke's Walk. He then rushed in a demented state to tell his brother what he had done, and thereafter sank into a mood of mind that made all seem blank to him. Next morning the unfortunate victim was found "with her throat cut to the bone," and many other wounds received in her dying struggle.

MARGARET'S WELL.

In the favourite old Edinburgh religious tract, which narrates the murderous story, in telling where he went before doing the deed, he says that he passed "through the Tirlies," at the end of a lane which was near the Meadows. The entrance to the Park, near the Gibbet Fail, was long known as "the Tirlies," implying a sort of stile.

Nicol Muschat was tried, and confessed all. He was hanged, on the 6th of the ensuing January in the Grassmarket, while his associate Burnbank was declared infamous, and banished; and the people, to mark their horror of the event, in the old Scottish fashion raised a cairn on the spot where the murder was perpetrated, and it has ever since been a well remembered locality.

The first cairn was removed during the formation of a new footpath through the park, suggested by Lord Adam Gordon, who was resident at Holyrood House in 1789, when Commander of the Forces in Scotland; but from a passage in the *Weekly Journal* we find that it was restored in 1823 by a cairn near the east gate and close to the north wall. "The original cairn is said to have been several paces farther west than the present one, the stones of which were taken out of a wall when it was pulled down to give place to the new gate that was constructed previous to the late royal visit"—that of George IV.

In 1820 the pathway round Salisbury Crags was formed, and named the "Radical Road" from the circumstance of the destitute and discontented west-country weavers being employed on its construction under a committee of gentlemen. At that time it was proposed to "sow the rocks with wall flowers and other odoriferous and flowering plants." It was also suggested "to plant the cliffs above the walk with the finest heaths from the Cape of Good Hope and other foreign parts." (*Weekly Journal*, XXIV.)

The papers of this time teem with bitter complaints against the Earl of Haddington, who, as a keeper of the Royal Park, by an abuse of his prerogative, was quarrying away the craigs, and selling the stone to pave the streets of London; and the immense gaps in their south-western face still remain as proofs of his selfish and unpatriotic rapacity.

As a last remnant of the worship of Baal, or Fire, we may mention the yearly custom that still exists of a May-day observance, in the young of the female sex particularly, ascending Arthur's Seat on Beltane morning, at sunrise. "On a fine May morning," says the "Book of Days," "the appearance of so many gay groups perambulating the hill sides and the intermediate valleys, searching for dew, and rousing the echoes with their harmless mirth, has an indescribably cheerful effect." Many old citizens adhered to this custom with wonderful tenacity, and among the last of topographers who did so we may mention Dr. Andrew Duncan of Adam Square, the founder of the Morningside Asylum, who paid his last annual visit to the hill top on May-day, 1826, in his eighty second year, two years before his death; and James Burnet, the last captain of the old Town Guard, a man who weighed *nineteen* stone, ascended

to the cone from the base by the way of St. Anthony's Well, for a wager, in fifteen minutes, on a hot summer's day—a feat in which he was timed by the eminent naturalist William Smellie.

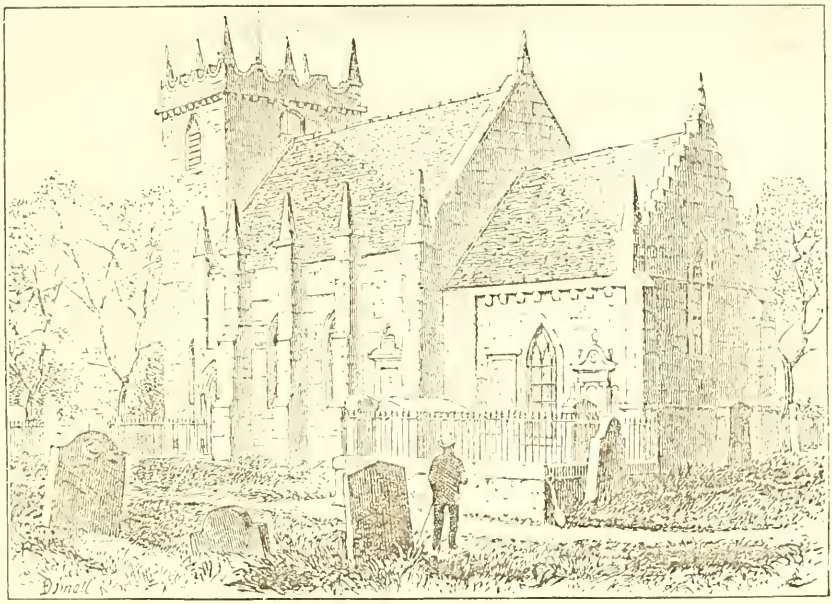
In 1826 the operations connected with the railway tunnel, under the brow of the columnar mass of basalt known as Samson's Ribs, commenced, and near to the springs so well known in tradition as the Wells of Wearie. Close by these wells, and near a field named Murder Acre, in May the workmen came upon three human skeletons, only three and a half feet below the surface of the smooth green turf. As a very large dirk was found near one of them, they were conjectured to be the remains of some of Prince Charles's soldiers, who had died in the camp on the hill. The "Wells," are the theme of more than one Scottish song, and a very sweet one runs thus :—

"And ye maun gang wi' me, my winsom Mary Grieve ;
There is nought in the world to fear ye ;
For I have asked your minnie, and she has gi'en ye leave,
To gang to the Wells o' Wearie.

"Oh, the sun winna blink in your bonnie blue een,
Nor tinge your white brow, my dearie ;
For I will shade a bower wi' rashes lang and green,
By the lanesome Wells o' Wearie."

In 1843 the sum of £40,000 was paid to Thomas Earl of Haddington, for the surrender of his office of Hereditary Keeper of the Royal Park, and thereafter extensive improvements were carried out under the supervision of the Commissioners for Woods and Forests. Among these not the least was the Queen's Drive, which winds round the park, passes over a great diversity of ground from high to low, slope to precipice, terrace to plateau, and commands a panorama second to none in Europe. All the old walls which had intersected the park in various places, in lots as the Hamilton family had rented it off for their own behoof, were swept away at this time, together with the old powder magazine in the Hause, a curious little edifice having a square tower like a village church ; and during these operations there was found at the base of the craigs one of the most gigantic boulders ever seen in Scotland. It was blown up by gunpowder, and, by geologists, was alleged to have been torn out of the Corstorphine range during the glacial period.

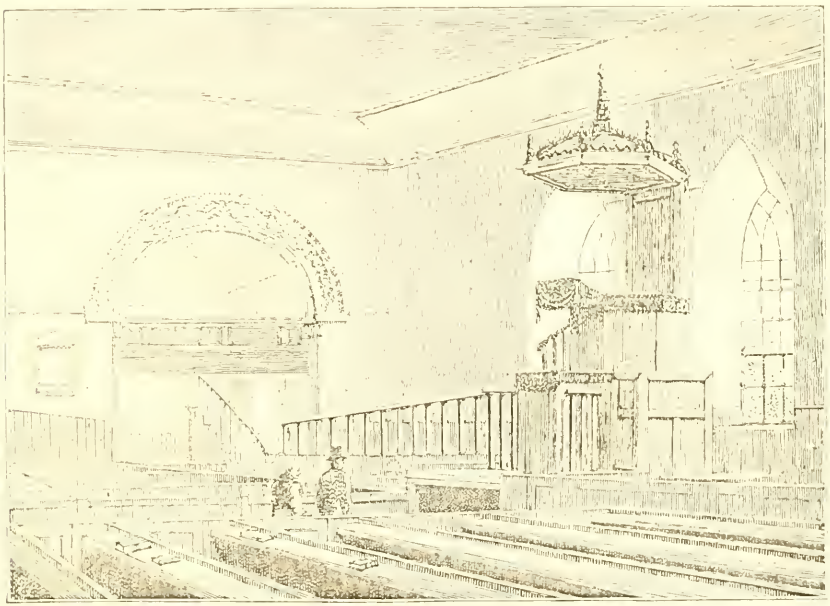
Among the improvements at this time may be included the removal, in 1862, and re-erection (in the northern slope of the craigs) of St. Margaret's



DUDDINGSTON CHURCH (EXTERIOR).

Well from Restalrig, where it had been all but buried under the workshops of the North British Railway; but now a limpid perennial rill from the Craigs flows into its ancient basin, the Gothic archway to which is closed by an open iron gate.

The old solitude and amenity of the Hunter's Bog, after 1858, were destroyed by the necessary erection of four rifle ranges, two of 300 yards, and two of 600 yards, for the use of the garrison and



DUDDINGSTON CHURCH (INTERIOR).

volunteers, and the construction of two ornamental powder magazines. The danger signal is always hoisted in the gorge known as the Hause; the rocky ridge named the Dasses overlooks these ranges on the east.

Leaving the Echoing Rock, an isolated eminence, and following the old road round the hill, under Samson's Ribs, a superb range of pentagonal greenstone columns sixty feet long by five in diameter, the Fox's Holes, and the rugged stony slope named the Sclyvers, we come to a lofty knoll named the Girnel Craig, and another named the Hangman's Craig or Knowe, from the following circumstance. About the reign of Charles II., the office of public executioner was taken by a reduced gentleman, the last member of an old family that had long possessed an estate near Melrose. His earlier years had been passed in profligacy; his patrimony was gone, and at length, for the sake of food, he was compelled to accept this degrading office, "which, in those days," says Chambers, "must have been unusually obnoxious to popular odium, on account of the frequent executions of innocent and religious men. Notwithstanding his extreme degradation, this unhappy reprobate could not altogether forget his former tastes and habits. He would occasionally resume the garb of a gentleman, and mingle in the parties of citizens who played at golf in the evenings on Bruntsfield Links. Being at length recognised, he was chased from the ground with shouts of execration and loathing, which affected him so much that he retired to the solitude of the King's Park, and was next day found dead at the bottom of a precipice, over which he is supposed to have thrown himself in despair. The rock was afterwards called the *Hangman's Craig*."

The deep gorge between it and the Sclyvers is named the Windy Gowle, and through it winds the ancient path that leads direct to the hamlet of Duddingston, which, with the loch of that name,

ies directly at the south-eastern base of Arthur's Seat, and has long been one of the daily postal districts of the city.

Overhung by the green slopes and grey rocks of Arthur's Seat, and shut out by its mountainous mass from every view of the crowded city at its further base in Duddingston, says a statist, writing in 1851, a spectator feels himself sequestered from the busy scenes which he knows to be in his immediate vicinity, as he hears their distant hum upon the passing breezes by the Willow Brae on the east, or the gorge of the Windy Goule on the south; and he looks southward and west over a glorious panorama of beautiful villas, towering castles, rich coppice, hill and valley, magnificent in semi-tint, in light and shadow, till the Pentlands, or the lonely Lammermuir ranges, close the distance.

The name of this hamlet and parish has been a vexed subject amongst antiquaries, but as a surname it is not unknown in Scotland: thus, among the witnesses to charters of Robert Bruce, there is one to John Dudingstoun of the lands of Pittorthie, in Fife; and among the gentlemen slain at Flodden in 1513 there was Stephen Duddingston of Kildinington, also in Fife. Besides, there is another place of the same name in Linlithgowshire, the patrimony of the Dundases.

The ancient church, with a square tower at its western end, occupies a green and rocky peninsula that juts into the clear and calm blue loch. It is an edifice of great antiquity, and belonged of old to the Tyronensian Monks of Kelso, who possessed it, together with the lands of Eastern and Western Duddingston; the chartulary of that abbey does not say from whom they acquired these possessions, but most probably it was from David I.

Herbert, first abbot of Kelso, a man of great learning and talent, chamberlain of the kingdom under Alexander I. and David I., in 1128, granted the lands of Eastern and Western Duddingston to Reginald de Bosco for an annual rent of ten marks, to be paid by him and his heirs for ever.

From the style of the church and the structure of its arches, it is supposed to date from the epoch of the introduction of Saxon architecture. A semi-circular arch of great beauty divides the choir from the chancel, and a Saxon doorway, with fantastic heads and zig-zag mouldings, still remains in the southern face of the tower. The entrance gate to its deep, grassy, and sequestered little burying-ground, is still furnished with the antique chain and collar of durance, the terror of evil doers, named the *jougs*, and a time-worn *loup-on-stone*, for the use of old or obese horsemen.

GATEWAY OF DUDDINGSTON CHURCH, SHOWING THE JOUGS AND LOUPING-ON-STONE.

Some interesting tombs are to be found in the burying-ground; among these are the marble obelisk erected to the memory of Patrick Haldane of Glenegles by his unfortunate grandson, whose fate is also recorded thereon; and that of James Browne, LL.D., Advocate, the historian of the Highlands and Highland clans, in the tower of the church.

In the register of assignations for the minister's stipends in the year 1574, presented in MS. by Bishop Keith to the Advocates' Library, Duddingston is said to have been a joint dependence with the Castle of Edinburgh upon the Abbey of Holyrood. The old records of the Kirk Session are only of the year 1631, and in the preceding year the lands of Prestonfield were disjoined from the kirk and parish of St. Cuthbert, and annexed to those of Duddingston.

On the 18th of May, 1631, an aisle was added to the church for the use of the Laird of Prestonfield, his tenants and servants.

David Malcolme, minister here before 1741, was an eminent linguist in his time, whose writings were commended by Pinkerton, and quoted with respect by Gebelin in his *Monde Primitif*, and Bullet in his *Mémoire Critique*; but the church is chiefly famous for the incumbency of the Rev. John Thomson, a highly distinguished landscape painter, who from his early boyhood exhibited a strong predilection for art, and, after being a pupil of Alexander Nasmyth, became an honorary member of the Royal Scottish Academy. He became

incumbent of Duddingston in 1805. His favourite subjects were to be found in the grand and sublime of Nature, and his style is marked chiefly by vigour, power, and breadth of effect—strong light and deep shadow. As a man and a Christian minister, his life was simple, pure, and irreproachable, his disposition kind, affable, and benevolent. He died of apoplexy in 1840, in his sixty-second year.

The city must have had some interest in the loch, as in the Burgh accounts for 1554 we read:—"Item: twa masons twa weeks to big the Park Dyke at the loch side of Duddingston, and foreanent it again on Priestfield syde, ilk man in the week xv. summa iij".

"Item: for ane lang tree to put in the wall that lyes far in the loch for outganging of *zeyld beistis* vj." ("Burgh Records.")

The town or lands of Duddingston are included in an act of ratification to James, Lord Lindsay of the Byers, in 1502.

In the Acts of Sederunt for February, 1650, we find Alexander Craig, in-dweller in the hamlet, pilloried at the Tron of Edinburgh, and placarded as being a "lying witness" in an action-at-law concerning the pedigree of John Rob in Duddingston; but among the few reminiscences of this place may be mentioned the curious hoax which the episcopal incumbent thereof at the Restoration played upon Cardinal de Retz.

This gentleman, whose name was Robert Monteith, had unfortunately become involved in an amour with a lady in the vicinity, the wife of Sir James Hamilton of Prestonfield, and was compelled to fly from the scene of his disgrace. He was the son of a humble man employed in the salmon-fishing above Alloa; but on repairing to Paris, and after attaching himself to M. de la Porte, Grand Prior of France, and soliciting employment from Cardinal de Retz, he stated he was "one of the Monteith family in Scotland." The cardinal replied that he knew the family well, but asked to which branch he belonged. "To the Monteiths of Salmon-net," replied the unabashed adventurer.

The cardinal replied that this was a branch he had never heard of, but added that he believed it was, no doubt, a very ancient and illustrious family. Monteith was patronised by the cardinal, who bestowed on him a canonry in Notre Dame, and made him his secretary, in which capacity he distinguished himself by his elegance and purity, in the French language. This strange man is author of a well-known work, published in folio, entitled, "*Histoire des Troubles de Grand Bretagne, depuis l'an* 1633 *jusqu'a l'an* 1649, *par Robert Monteit de Salmonet. Paris*, 1661."

It was dedicated to the Coadjutor Archbishop of Paris, with a portrait of the author; and a translation of it, by Captain James Ogilvie, was published in 1735 by G. Strachan, at the "Golden Ball," in Cornhill.

In the year of the Revolution we find the beautiful loch of Duddingston, as an adjunct to the Royal Park, mentioned in a case before the Privy Council on the 6th March.

The late Duke of Lauderdale having placed some swans thereon, his clever duchess, who was carrying on a legal contest with his heirs, deemed herself entitled to take away some of those birds when she chose; but Sir James Dick, now proprietor of the loch, broke a lock-fast place in which she had put them, and set them once more upon the water. The irate dowager raised an action against him, which was decided in her favour, but in defiance of this, the baronet turned all the swans off the loch; on which the Duke of Hamilton, as Heritable Keeper of the palace, came to the rescue, as Fountainhall records, alleging that the loch bounded the King's Park, and that all the wild animals belonged to him; they were, therefore, restored to their former haunts.

Of the loch and the lands of Priestfield (or Prestonfield), Cockburn says, in his "Memorials":—"I know the place thoroughly. The reeds were then regularly cut over by means of short scythes with very long handles, close to the ground, and this (system) made Duddingston nearly twice its present size." Otters are found in its waters, and a solitary badger has at times provoked a stubborn chase. The loch is in summer covered by flocks of dusky coots, where they remain till the closing of the ice excludes them from the water, when they emigrate to the coast, and return with the first thaw. Wild duck, teal, and water-hens, also frequent it, and swans breed there prolifically, and form one of its most picturesque ornaments. The pike, the perch, and a profusion of eels, which are killed by the barbed sexdent, also abound there.

In winter here it is that skating is practised as an art by the Edinburgh Club. "The writer recalls with pleasure," says the author of the "Book of Days," "skating exhibitions which he saw there early in the present century, when Henry Cockburn, and the philanthropist James Simpson, were conspicuous amongst the most accomplished of the club for their handsome figures and great skill in the art. The scene of that loch 'in full bearing' on a clear winter day, with its busy and stirring multitude of sliders, skaters, and curlers, the snowy

hills around glistening in the sun, the ring of the ice, the shouts of the careering youth, the rattle of the curling-stones, and the shouts of the players, once heard and seen, would never be forgotten."

It was to Duddingston, in 1736, that the fugitive, "Geordie Robertson," the stabler at Bristo Port, after effecting that escape from St. Giles's Churchyard by the generous courage of Wilson, which led to the catastrophe of the Porteous mob, and after passing through the Last Cross Causeway,

Not far from it, and nearly opposite the gate of the Manor House, stood for ages a memorable thorn, known as Queen Mary's Tree. It was one of the oldest in Scotland, and of great proportions, being over nine feet in circumference. It formerly stood within the park, but on widening the carriage way, it remained outside, and many fissures being found in its root, they were filled up with lime and stone by order of the road trustees; but too late: a storm in 1842 tore it up by the roots. A

DUDDINGSTON LOCH.

took his breathless flight. When reaching the village, he fainted from exhaustion, but after receiving some refreshment—the first he had obtained for three days—he procured a horse, rode away, and was never heard of again.

Western Duddingston, at the north end of the loch, was once a populous village, wherein some forty looms were at work in the Loan, making a coarse linen stuff, then known as Duddingston hardings. It is surrounded by gardens and plantations, and in it is still shown the house in which Prince Charles slept, with his staff, on the night before he marched to Prestonpans. It was then thatched, but has now a tiled roof, and consists of two storeys.

well-known and justly-reputed statist, who resided in the neighbourhood, ascertained that the Duddingston Thorn existed so far back as the reign of Alexander I. (1107), when it was one of the landmarks of the property on which it grew. It is mentioned in the title-deeds of the Abercorn estate, and hence the desire of the family to preserve a precise knowledge of the spot where it stood.

The barony of Duddingston, which comprehends the greatest part of the whole parish, was long in possession of a family named Thomson, created baronets of Nova Scotia, 1636, in the person of Sir Thomas Thomson of Duddingston, by Charles I. Sir William Thomson—his son, probably—was a

Commissioner for the Plantation of Kirks and Valuation of Benefices in 1672; but the title is now extinct, and in 1674 the barony had become the property of the atrocious Duke of Lauderdale, from whom it passed with a daughter of his first duchess, as pin money, to her husband, Archibald, tenth earl, and first Duke of Argyle.

This lady was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Lionel Talmash of Helingham, and her mother was the daughter and heiress of William Murray, Earl of Dysart. The celebrated John and Archibald, successively Dukes of Argyle, passed much of their time here, and it is said received most of their education from their mother, who resided constantly in this, then, secluded village prior to 1734.

In 1745 Duddingston was sold by Archibald, Duke of Argyle, to James, Earl of Abercorn, whose ducal descendants still hold it; but it was not until 1751 that this beautiful and valuable estate was sub-divided, enclosed, and improved by James, the eighth earl, who built commodious farm-houses, planted hedgerows and coppice in places where the land, prior to 1746, rented at only ten shillings per acre!

In 1763, after the estate had been thoroughly enclosed, the earl began to build the present mansion house upon it. It was completed in 1768, from designs furnished by the architect of Somerset House, the Strand, Sir William Chambers, the son of Scottish parents, but born in Stockholm in 1720. It cost £32,000, and is an elegant edifice of a somewhat Grecian style, surrounded by plantations, canals, and gardens, but in a situation too low for any extensive view.

Duddingston House was for years the favourite residence of Francis, Earl of Moira, a veteran of the American War, who, in 1803, was appointed Commander-in-chief in Scotland, where he was long deservedly popular with the people, and where he married, in 1804, Flora Mina Campbell (in her own right), Countess of Loudon, who was the first, north of the Tweed, to introduce those laconic invitation cards now so common, and the concise style of which—"The Countess of Loudon and Moira at Home"—so puzzled the Edinburgh folk to whom they were issued.

On the 14th of June, 1805, one of these "At Homes" is thus noticed in a print of the day:—

"On Friday evening the Countess of Loudon and Moira gave a grand fête at Duddingston House, to receive three hundred of the nobility and gentry in and about the city—among whom

PRINCE CHARLIE'S HOUSE, DUDDINGSTON.

Drawn by J. Fulton, on the Kirkwall Edition of "Waverley," for which W. [illegible] R.S.A. [illegible]

were the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Errol, the Earl of Dalhousie, the Earl of Roden, Lord Elcho, Count Piper, Sir John Stuart, Sir William Forbes, Admiral Purves, Sir James Hall, the Countesses of Errol and Dalhousie, Lady Charlotte Campbell (the famous beauty), Lady Elizabeth Rawdon, Lady Helen Hall, Lady Stuart, Lady Fettes, Admiral Vashon (who conquered the Jygate pirates), and a great number of naval and military gentlemen, most of the judges, &c. The saloon was brilliantly fitted up with festoons of flowers, and embellished with a naval pillar, on which were the names of *Howe, Duncan, St. Vincent,* and *Nelson*. The dancing commenced at ten o'clock, and was continued till two in the morning."

In this year the earl also had a residence in Queen Street (where Lady Charlotte Campbell also resided in Argyle House), but whether it was there or at Duddingston that his daughter, the celebrated Lady Flora Hastings, was born, there are now no means of ascertaining, as no other record of her birth seems to remain but its simple announcement in the *Scots Magazine*: "At Edinburgh, 11th March, 1806, the Countess of Loudon and Moira of a daughter." The story of this amiable and unfortunate lady, her poetical talent, and the inhumanity with which she was treated at Court, are too well known to need more than mention here. On his appointment as Governor-General of India, in 1813, the earl, to the regret of all Scotland, bade farewell to it, and, as the song has it, to "Loudon's bonnie woods and braes," whither he did not return till the summer of 1823: he was then seventy-one years of age, but still erect and soldierly in form. "The marchioness is forty-six," says the editor of the *Free Press* on this occasion, "and seems to have suffered little from the scorching climate. She has all the lady in her appearance—modest, dignified, kind, and affectionate. Lady Flora is a young lady of most amiable disposition, mild and attractive manners." The earl died and was buried at Malta; but Lady Flora lies beside her mother in the family vault at Loudon, where she was laid in 1839, in her thirty-third year. An edition of her poems, seventy in number, many of them full of touching pathos and sweetness, was published in 1842 by her sister, who says in her preface that the profits of the volume would be dedicated "to the service of God in the parish where her mother's family have so long resided . . . . . to aid in the erection of a school in the parish of Loudon, as an evidence of her gratitude to Almighty God and her good will to her fellow creatures."

Prior to the purchase of Sandringham, the estate of Duddingston, it is said, would have been purchased by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, but for some legal difficulties that were in the way.

At the south-east end of Duddingston Loan, where the road turns off towards the Willow Bank and Parson's Green, stands, at the point of the eastern slope of Arthur's Seat, Cauvin's Hospital, the founder of which, Louis Cauvin (Chauvin or Calvin), was a teacher of French in Edinburgh, whose parents were Louis Cauvin and Margaret Edgar. "It is not correctly ascertained," says Kay's editor, "on what account the father was induced to leave his native country and settle in the metropolis of Scotland. According to some accounts, he was forced to expatriate himself, in consequence of the fatal issue of a duel in which he had been implicated. According to others, he was brought over to Edinburgh as a witness in the 'Douglas Cause,' having served in the capacity of a footman in the family of Lady Jane Douglas for a considerable time during her residence in Paris. A portrait of him in his youth, in military garb, is still preserved."

After teaching for a time, he became tenant of a small farm near the hamlet of Jock's Lodge, where he died in 1778, and was buried in Restalrig.

His son Louis, after being educated at the High School and the Universities of Edinburgh and of Paris, became a teacher of French in the former city, where he retired from work in 1818 with a handsome fortune, realised by his own exertions. Imitating his father, for twenty years before relinquishing his scholastic labours he rented a large farm in Duddingston, now named the Woodlands, and during his occupation of it he built, on the opposite side of the Loan, then, as now, wooded and bordered by hedges, the house of Louisfield, which forms the central portion of his hospital. He died in 1824, and was laid beside his father in Restalrig.

By a codicil to his will, dated Duddingston Farm, 28th April, 1823, he thus arranges for his sepulture:—"My corpse is to be deposited in Restalrig churchyard, and watched for a proper time. The door of the tomb must be taken off, and the space built up strongly with ashlar stones. The tomb must be shut for ever, and never to be opened. There is a piece of marble on the tomb door, which I put up in memory of my father; all I wish is that there may be put below it an inscription mentioning the time of my death. I beg and expect that my trustees will order all that is written above to be put in execution."

The hospital he founded resembles a large and elegant villa, and was opened in 1833, for the maintenance of twenty boys, sons of teachers and

farmers, who are maintained in it for six years; "whom failing, the sons of respectable master printers or booksellers, and the sons of respectable servants in the agricultural line," and who, when admitted, must be of the age of six, and not more than eight, years. They are taught the ordinary branches of education, and Latin, Greek, French, German, and mathematics.

The management of this institution is in the survivor of certain individuals nominated by the founder, and in certain *ex officio* trustees, viz., the Lord Provost, the Principal of the University, the Rector of the High School, the Ministers of Duddingston, Liberton, Newton, the Laird of Naldrie, and the factor of the Duke of Abercorn.

On the north-east side of Arthur's Seat, overlooked by those portions of it known as the Whinny Hill and Sampson's Grave, is the Mansion House of Parson's Green, which was terribly shaken by three distinct shocks of an earthquake on the 30th September, 1760, that cursed a dinner party there to fly from the table, while the servants also fled from the kitchen.

Here the hand of change has been at work, and though the mansion house and much of its surrounding timber have been retained, streets have been run along the slope and close to Piershill Toll-bar, and westward of these was the great dairy, long known as the Cow palace, and the temporary railway station for the use of the royal family.

Above the curious little knoll, named the Fairies' or Haggis Knowe, on a plateau of rock overlooking St. Margaret's artificial loch, on the northern slope of Arthur's Seat, we find the ruined chapel and hermitage of St. Anthony—a familiar feature in the landscape.

The former, which terminated in a square tower, with two gables at its summit—as shown in the view of the city in 1544—is 36 feet long by 12 inside the walls, and was roofed by three sets of groined arches that sprung from corbels. It had two entrance doors, one on the south and one on the north, where the hole yet remains for the bar that secured it. Near it was the elegantly-sculptured seat. A press, grooved for shelves, yet remains in the north-east corner, and a stair ascended to the tower, which rose on groins about forty feet high.

Nine yards south-east is the ruin of the hermitage, partly formed of the rock, irregular in shape, but about 17 feet by 12 in measurement. The hermit who abode here must, in the days when it was built, have led a lonely life indeed, though beneath him lay a wealthy abbey and a royal palace, from whence a busy city, girt by embattled walls, covered all the slope to the castled rock. More distant, he could see on one side the cheerful fields and woods that spread away towards the Firth of Forth, but elsewhere only the black basaltic rocks, and, as a writer has excellently expressed it, he had to step a few paces from the brow of the rock on which his cell and chapel stood to immerse himself in such a grim mountain solitude as Salvator Rosa might have thought an appropriate scene for the temptations of that saint of the desert to whom the chapel was dedicated. Kincaid says that a handsome stone seat projected from the outside of the wall at the east end, and the whole appeared to have been enclosed by a stone wall.

So simple is the architecture of the edifice that it is difficult to assign any precise date for it. There remains not a single vestige of record to say when, or by whom, it was erected or endowed, though it stands in the centre of a tract that for ages has been a royal park. No reference to it occurs in the muniments of the Abbey of Holyrood, nor is there any evidence though it has often been asserted—that it was a *cella* planum or pendicle of the Knights Hospitallers of St. Anthony in Leith. Yet it is extremely probable that it was in some way connected with them.

Tradition says it was merely founded for the guardianship of the holy well in its vicinity, and that it was a spot for watching vessels, the impost on which formed part of the revenues of the adjacent abbey, and also that a light was hung in the tower to guide mariners in the Firth at night, that, as Grose says in his "Antiquities," they might be induced to make vows to its titular saint.

At the foot of the rock there still bubbles up the little spring named St. Anthony's Well, which flows pleasantly down through the rich grass of the valley. Originally the spring flowed from under the little stone arch, but about the year 1673 it dried up, and after a time broke out lower down, where we now find it. The well is referred to in the old song which begins "O wely, waly!" the Scottish exclamation for "Alas!" In "Robert Chambers's "Scottish Songs" there is a note upon it, from which we may give the following passage:—"This beautiful old song has hitherto been supposed to refer to some circumstance in the life of Queen Mary, or at least to some unfortunate love affair which happened at her Court. It is now discovered, from a copy which has been found as forming part of a ballad in the Pepysian Library at Cambridge (published in Motherwell's 'Minstrelsy,' 1827, under the title of 'Lord Jamie Douglas'), to have been occasioned by the affecting tale of Lady Barbara Erskine, daughter of John sixteenth Lord Erskine, ninth Earl of Mar, and wife of James II,

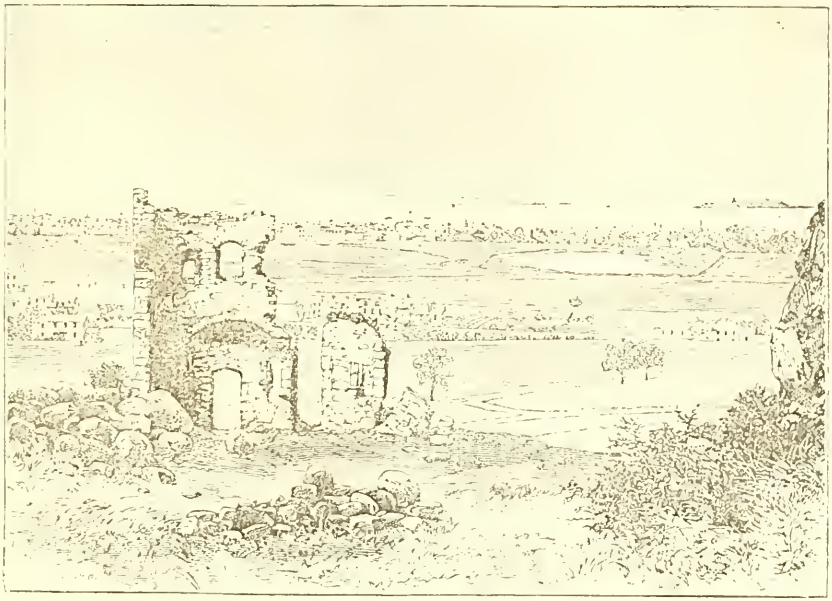
Marquis of Douglas. This lady, who was married in 1670, was divorced, or at least expelled from the society of her husband, in consequence of some malignant scandals which a former and disappointed lover, Lowrie of Blackwood, was so base as to insinuate into the ear of the marquis."

Her father took her home, and she never again saw her husband, who married Mary, daughter of the Marquis of Lothian, and died in 1700. Lady Barbara's only son, James, Earl of Angus, fell bravely at Steinkirk, in his twenty-first year, at the head of the 26th, or Cameronian Regiment. Two verses of the song run thus:—

"Oh, waly! waly! gin love be bonnie
A little time while it is new;
But when it's auld it waxeth cauld,
And fades away like morning dew.
Oh, wherefore should I busk my head?
Or wherefore should I kame my hair?
For my true love has me forsook,
And says he'll never love me mair.

"Now Arthur's Seat shall be my bed,
The sheets shall ne'er be pressed by me;
St. Anton's Well shall be my drink,
Since my true love's forsaken me;
Martinmas wind, when wilt thou blow,
And shake the green leaves off the tree?
O gentle death, when wilt thou come?
For of my life I am weary."

A public event of great importance in this locality was the Royal Scottish Volunteer Review before the Queen on the 7th of August, 1860, when Edinburgh, usually so empty and dull in the dog days, presented a strange and wonderful scene. For a few days before this event regiments from all



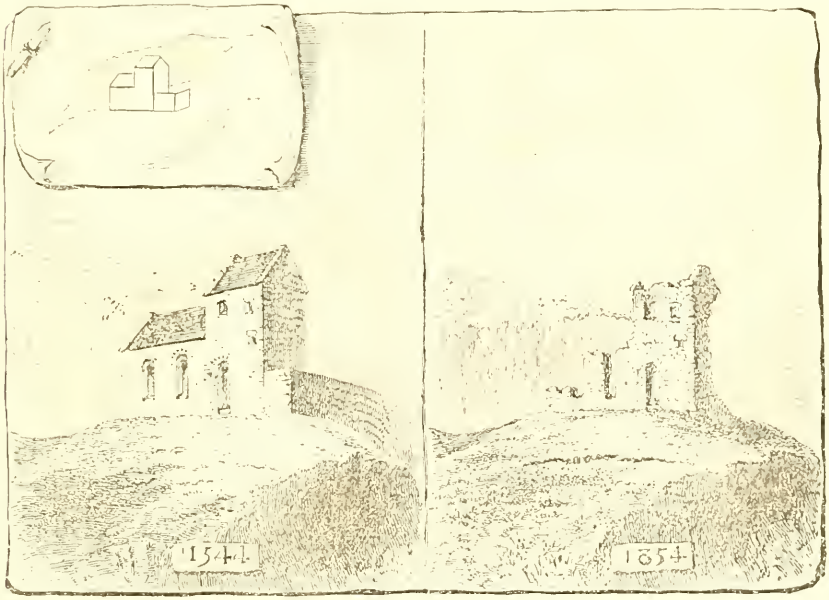
RUINS OF [illegible] HALL, LOOKING TOWARDS LEITH. ([illegible])

parts of Scotland came pouring into the city, and were cantoned in school-houses, hospitals, granaries, and wherever accommodation could be procured for them. The Breadalbane Highlanders, led by the white-bearded old marquis, attracted especial attention, and, on the whole, the populace seemed most in favour of kilted corps, all such being greeted with especial approbation.

Along the north wall of the park there was erected a grand stand capable of containing 5,000 persons. The royal standard of Scotland—a splendid banner, twenty-five yards square—floated from the summit of Arthur's Seat, while a multitude of other standards and snow-white bell-tents covered all the inner slopes of the Craigs. By

one o'clock all the regiments were in Edinburgh, and defiled into the park by four separate entrances at once, and were massed in contiguous close columns, formed into divisions and brigades of artillery, engineers, and infantry, the whole under the command of Lieutenant-General Sir G. A. Wetherall, K.C.B.

The scene which burst upon the view of these volunteers as they entered the park, and the vast



ST. ANTHONY'S CHAPEL IN 1544 AND 1854

(From [illegible])

slopes of Arthur's Seat came in sight, will never be forgotten by those who were there, and made many a strong man's heart beat high and his eyes glisten. The vast hilly amphitheatre was crowded by more than 100,000 spectators, who made the welkin ring with their reiterated cheers, as the deep and solid columns, with all their arms glittering in the sun, were steadily forming on the grassy plain below. Every foot of ground upon the northern slopes not too steep for standing on was occupied, even to the summit, where the mighty yellow standard with the red lion floated out over all.

When the Queen, accompanied by the Prince Consort, the aged Duchess of Kent, and the royal children, came in front of the grand stand, the sight was magnificent, when more than two-and-twenty thousand rifles and many hundred sword-blades flashed out the royal salute, and then the arms were shouldered as she drove slowly along the line of massed columns. The ground was kept by the 13th Hussars, the 29th Regiment, 78th Highlanders (the recent heroes of Lucknow), and the West York Rifle Militia. The Queen seemed in the highest spirits, wore a tartan dress, and bowed and smiled

the Volunteers passed the saluting point in quick time, to the number of 250 regiments, the Highland corps being played past by the pipers of the Ross-shire Buffs.

"So admirable was the arrangement," wrote one at the time, "by which the respective corps were brought back to their original ground, that not ten minutes had elapsed after the marching-past of the last company before all was ready for the advance in line, the officers having taken post in review order, and the men standing with shouldered arms. On the signal being given, the whole line (of columns) advanced, the review bands playing. The effect of this was, in one word, indescribable, and when the whole was

simultaneously halted, and the royal salute given, the silent grandeur of the scene, broken only by the National Anthem, sent a thrill of heart stirring awe through the assembled multitude. But on a sudden the deathlike silence is broken, and the pent-up enthusiasm of the Volunteers breaks forth like the bursting of some vast reservoir. A cheer, such as only Britons have in them to give, goes forth with the full power of 22,000 loyal throats—a cheer such as old Holyrood never heard before, caught up by the crowds on the hill, and rolled back to the plain, again and again to burst forth with redoubled energy, until it merges into one prolonged, heart-stirring, joyous roar — shakoes

ST. ANTHONY'S WELL.

caps, and bushies, being held high on swords, rifles, and carbines; and then it was that the Queen spoke long to Sir George Wetherall, expressing her delight."

By six p.m. all was over, and by the four exits the whole 22,000 men had left the park in about half an hour, and the columns moved like long glittering snakes through the streets of the city, on their journey home by road or rail; and so admirable were the arrangements, that not the slightest accident occurred, and the slopes of the great hills were bared of their multitudes as if by magic. The great review was over, and in due time came the following order from the Adjutant-General Sir J. Yorke Scarlett:—

"Horse Guards, August 10th, 1860.

"The Adjutant-General has received the Queen's commands to convey her thanks to the several corps of Artillery and Rifle Volunteers assembled at Edinburgh on the 7th instant, and to assure them of the satisfaction and gratification with which Her Majesty beheld the magnificent spectacle presented to her.

"Her Majesty could not see without admiration, the soldier-like bearing of the different corps as they passed before her; and she finds in the high state of efficiency to which they have attained in an incredibly short space of time another proof that she may at all times surely rely on the loyalty and patriotism of her people for the defence, in the hour of need, of the freedom and integrity of the empire."

On the same ground, in August 1881, and before a vast multitude, Her Majesty reviewed a force of 12,000 Scottish Volunteers. So many men under arms had not been mustered together in Scotland since James IV. marched to Flodden. "Although unhappily marred by contrarious rain," says the Duke of Cambridge's order, dated Edinburgh Castle, August 26th, "the spectacle yesterday presented to her Majesty was an admirable sequel to the great review held recently at Windsor, and the Queen has observed with much gratification, the same soldierlike bearing, precision in discipline, and uniform good conduct, which distinguished the Volunteers there assembled, were conspicuous in a like degree on the present occasion. . . . The Field Marshal Commanding in Chief has been commanded by the Queen to express to the Volunteers of all ranks her entire satisfaction with the appearance of the troops assembled."

The whole force was commanded by Major General Alexander Macdonald; and perhaps none were more applauded in the march past than the London Scottish, led by Lord Elcho. The bands of the Black Watch and 5th Fusiliers were placed beside the saluting post, where on was hoisted the royal standard, as borne in Scotland, the lion rampant being first and fourth in the quarterings.

Undeterred by the incessant deluge of rain, the Queen remained till the last, and so did the rest of the royal party; but even ere the second division had defiled before her, the west slopes of Arthur's Seat had been greatly denuded of spectators, "and the great mass of umbrellas slipped down and gathered about the Holyrood gates, egress through which was still denied," owing to certain instructions adapted evidently to a rainy-weather gathering.

It was greatly to the credit of these Scottish troops, and a proof of their excellent discipline, that to the very close of that trying and harassing day, their behaviour was quiet, orderly, and admirable to the last, and not a single accident occurred.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

BRISTO AND THE POTTERROW.

Dr. [illegible]—The Darien House—The Land of Robbery—Old Charity Workhouse—A Strike in 1698—Old Georgian Houses—C. P. Clarke—Dr. Pitcairn—Sir Walter Scott's First School—The Generals Lotry and the Dalrymples of Stair—Lamentable Calamities—Cockburn Street—Ancient Names—Ruthven and Logan Lee—The Eastern Pittsburgh—The Duke of Lennox Mews—The Plague—The Covenanter's Grave—A Witch—A Contumacious Barber—Ladies' Hall—Story of Jean Brown—Duke of Douglas's House—Thomas Craig—The Fleet—Lord Murray's House—Charles Street and Heriot Hill.

THOSE who see Forrest Road now—a broad and handsome thoroughfare—can form no conception of the features of its locality for more than a hundred years before 1850.

A great archway in a modern addition to the city wall, led from the Bristo Port by a winding pathway, a hundred yards long, and bordered by trees to a wicket, or klinket gate, in the city wall, opposite the centre walk of the meadows. On its west side rose the enormous mass of the old Charity Workhouse, with a strong box at its gate, inscribed, "He that giveth unto the poor lendeth unto the Lord," and having an orifice, wherein the charitable passer might drop a coin. On its east side were the ancient offices of the Darien Company, the Correction House, and Bedlam, to which another pathway diverged south-eastward from before the Workhouse gate. On the east and south rose the mass of the embattled city wall, black with smoke and years, and tufted with grass.

A group of mansions of vast antiquity, their dark chimneys studded by glistening oyster-shells, were on the west side of the Bristo Port, the name of which is still retained by two or three houses of modern construction.

In 1647 the whole of the area referred to here was an open grass park of oblong form, about 250 paces long by 200 broad, according to Gordon's map.

Till lately the west side of Bristo Street, from the Port to Teviot Row, was entirely composed of the dead angle of the city wall. Immediately within this, facing the south, stood the office of the Darien Company, a two-storeyed and substantial edifice, built of polished freestone, with the high-pitched roof that came into fashion with William of Orange; but till the last "it was a melancholy and desolate memorial of that unfortunate enterprise." A row of eight arched niches were along its upper storey, but never held busts in them, though intended for such.

This edifice was built in 1698, as an ornamental tablet above the main entrance bore, together with a sun-dial, and within, a broad flight of handsome stairs, guarded by balustrades, led to the first floor. Here, then, was transacted the business of that grand national project, the Darien Expedition, formed for establishing a settlement on the isthmus of that name, and fitting out ships to trade with Africa and the Indies. By this the highest anticipations were raised; the then large sum of £400,000 was subscribed, and an armed expedition sailed from Scotland for the new settlement.

Apart from people of all ranks who were subscribers to this scheme, we may mention that the Faculty of Advocates, the Merchant Company of Edinburgh, with Sir Robert Christie the Provost, the Cities of Edinburgh and Perth, joined it as communities; but "meanwhile, the furious denunciations of the English Parliament proved a thorough discouragement to the project in London, and nearly the whole of the stockholders there silently withdrew from it. Under the same influence the merchants of Hamburg were induced to withdraw their support and co-operation, leaving Scotland to work out her own plans by herself. She proceeded to do so with a courage to be admired." ("Dom. Ann.," Vol. III.) The house described was built, and schemes for trade with Greenland, Archangel, and the Gold Coast, were considered, and, under the glow of a new and great national object, all the old feuds and antipathies of Covenanter and Cavalier were forgotten, till pressure from without crushed the whole enterprise.

When intelligence reached Edinburgh that the company had planted the Scottish flag on Darien, formed Fort St. Andrew, and successfully repulsed the Spaniards, who were urged to the attack by William of Orange, thanksgivings were offered up in St. Giles's and all the other churches; the city was illuminated; but the mob further testified their joy by seizing all the ports, setting fire to the Tolbooth door, and liberating all the prisoners incarcerated there for issuing seditious prints against the king and the English Court.

No less vehement was the fury of the populace on the destruction of this national enterprise, than their joy at its first brief success. The Tolbooth was again forced, the windows of all adherents of King William were broken, and such rage was exhibited, that his commissioner and the officers

of State had to fly the city to escape from the exasperated people.

In the days of its declension, the Darien House was abandoned to the uses of a lunatic asylum for the paupers of the adjoining workhouse. South of it stood a square edifice, which was latterly used for the same purpose. In the early part of the eighteenth century this was the mansion house of a wealthy quaker, named Buntin (or Bontein), whose daughter was locally known as "the beautiful Darien House, in 1871, [illegible] the site of both is now occupied by several blocks of new buildings, in making the excavations for which the labourers found that nearly the whole area had been an ancient and forgotten cemetery, the bones and coffins in which lay at an average depth of six feet below the surface.

The first Merchant Maiden Hospital was built in 1707, on the east side of Bristo Street; and in 1739 we find James, second Earl of Rosebery,

THE COUNTY WORKHOUSE, 1820. (*After Nasmyth.*)

Mally." To see her leave the meeting-house in the Pleasance, all the bucks and gay fellows of the city were wont to crowd; but from her father's house, at Bristo (in its last years a dispensary), she eloped with Mr. Craig, the minister of Currie, in the churchyard of which her tombstone still remains.

To this latter house, as a Bedlam, a peculiarly melancholy interest attached, as it was there that Robert Fergusson, the ill-fated poet, died a raving lunatic in his twenty-fourth year, in 1774, after a contusion received by a fall down-stairs; and when his last hours came, his piteous shrieks for his "mother" often rang out upon the night. This house was removed about the same time as the living in Denham's Land, in the same thoroughfare. This peer was one who carried the follies and fantastic vices of the age to such an extravagant length as led people to doubt his sanity. During the lifetime of his father, Earl Archibald, he had been frequently a debtor in the Tolbooth, and on the 28th January, 1726, was incarcerated there for "deforcement, riot, and spulzie."

In 1739 there occurs in the public journals a singular advertisement, issued by this ornament to the Scottish peerage, relative to the elopement of one Polly Rich, who had been engaged by him for a year. She is described as being about eighteen five feet six inches high, "fine-shap'd, blue-ey'd, with black hair or nat brown; all her linnen or

cambrick" bears the earl's coronet above his initial R. Three guineas' reward was offered for any one who would return Polly "to her owner," either at John's Coffee House, "or the Earl of Roseberrie at Denham's Land, Bristow, and no questions will be asked. She is a London girl, and what they call a *Cockney*." There are in the advertisement a great many arguments and inducements used by the earl to induce the fair

DARIEN HOUSE, 1750.

one to return, and the whole are wound up by the following elegant couplet:—

"My Lord desires Polly Rich,
To mind on Lord Roseberrie's dear little Fish."

(*Scots Journal*, Vol. I.)

Westward of Bristo Street, in the large open field described, there was erected in 1743 the Workhouse. It was four storeys in height, very spacious, but plain, massive, and dingy, with a pedimented or gabled centre, whereat hung a huge bell, and in which there were three tall arched windows of the chapel or hall. It stood 200 feet south-west of the Bristo Port, on a part of the ground then denominated the High Riggs, and the expense of the edifice was defrayed by the voluntary contributions of the inhabitants; and for its use, "among other subjects, was a park called Forglens Park, upon part of which the New Bridge is built," says a writer in 1775, "and the rest feued out by the magistrates to different persons, upon which there are now many good houses erected. This park used to pay £10 yearly."

At midsummer, in 1743, this house was opened for the reception of the poor, who were employed according to their ability, and allowed twopence out of every shilling they earned. The annual expense of maintaining each person in those days amounted to £4 10s., and was defrayed by a tax of two per cent. on the valued rents of the city, the dues of the dead, or the passing bell, burial warrants, green turfs, half the profits of the Ladies' Assembly Room, the collections at the church doors, and other voluntary contributions. It was early proposed to establish a permanent poor rate, but this was opposed by the members of the College of Justice, on the plea that they were not liable to local burdens.

The number maintained in this now defunct edifice from the 1st of January, 1777, to the 1st of January, 1778, was only 484 adults, of both sexes, of whom 52 died; 185 children, of whom

o died; but Scotland was not then, nor for long after, subjected to the incessant immigration of the Irish poor. The government of this house was vested in ninety-six persons, who met quarterly, and fifteen managers, who met weekly. There were also a treasurer, chaplain, surgeon, and other officials.

This unsightly edifice survived the Darien House for some years, but was eventually removed to make way for the handsome street in a line with George IV. Bridge, containing the Edinburgh Rifle Volunteer Hall, and the hall of the Odd Fellows.

At the acute angle between Forrest Road and Bristo Street is the New North Free Church, erected in 1849. It presents Gothic fronts to both thoroughfares, and has a massive projecting front basement, adorned with a small Gothic arcade.

In 1764 we first hear of something like a trade strike, when a great number of journeymen masons met in July in Bristo Park (on the open side of the street, near Lord Ross's house), where they formed a combination "not to work in the ensuing week unless their wages were augmented. This, it seems, they communicated to their masters on Saturday night, but had no satisfactory answer. Yesterday morning they came to work, but finding no hopes of an augmentation, they all, with one consent, went off. The same evening the master masons of the city, Canongate, Leith, and suburbs, met in order to concert what measures may be proper to be taken in this affair." (*Edin. Advert.*, Vol. II.)

They resolved not to increase the wages of the men, and to take legal advice "to prevent undue combinations, which are attended with many bad effects." The sequel we have no means of knowing. The same print quoted records a strike among the sweeps or trommen, in the same park, and elsewhere adds that "an old soldier has lately come to town who sweeps chimneys after the English manner, which has so disgusted the society of chimney-sweepers that they refuse to sweep any unless this man is obliged to leave the town, upon which a number of them have been put in prison to-day. They need not be afraid of this old soldier taking the bread from them, as few chimneys in this place will admit of a man going through them." (*Edin. Adv.*, Vol. III.)

In the Bristo Port, or that portion of the street so called, stood long the Old George Inn, from whence the coaches, about 1788, were wont to set forth for Carlisle and London, three weekly—fare to the former, £1 10s., to the latter, £3 10s. 6d.—and from whence, till nearly the railway era, the waggons were despatched every lawful day to London and all parts of England; "also every day to Greenock, Glasgow, and the west of Scotland."

Southward of where this inn stood is now St. Mary's Roman Catholic school, formerly a church, built in 1859. It is a pinnacled Gothic edifice, and was originally dedicated to St. Patrick, but was superseded in 1850, when the great church in the Cowgate was secured by the Bishop of Edinburgh.

Lothian Street opens eastward from this point. In a gloomy *cul-de-sac* on its northern side is a circular edifice, named Brighton Chapel, built in 1835, and seated for 1,257 persons. Originally, it was occupied by a relief congregation. The continuation of the thoroughfare eastward leads to College Street, in which we find a large United Presbyterian church.

In a court off the east side of Bristo Street, a few yards south from the east end of Teviot Row, is another church belonging to the same community, which superseded the oldest dissenting Presbyterian church in Edinburgh. In a recently published history of this edifice, we are told that early in the century, "when the old church was pulled down, within the heavy canopy of the pulpit" (the sounding-board) "were found three or four skeletons of horses' heads, and underneath the pulpit platform about twenty more. It was conjectured that they had been placed there from some notion that the acoustics of the place would be improved."

The church was built in 1802, at a cost of £4,084, and was enlarged afterwards, at a further cost of £1,515, and interiorly renovated in 1872 for £1,300. It is a neat and very spacious edifice, and was long famous for the ministry of the Rev. Dr. James Peddie, who was ordained as a pastor of that congregation on the 3rd April, 1783. On his election, a large body of the sitters withdrew, and formed themselves into the Associate Congregation of Rose Street, of which the Rev. Dr. Hall subsequently became minister; but the Bristo Street congregation rapidly recruited its numbers under the pastoral labours of Dr. Peddie, and from that time has been in a most flourishing condition.

In 1778, when six years of age, Sir Walter Scott attended the school of Mr. John Luckmore, in Hamilton's Entry, off Bristo Street, a worthy preceptor, who was much esteemed by his father, the old Writer to the Signet, with whom he was for many years a weekly guest. The school-house, though considerably dilapidated, still exists, and is occupied as a blacksmith's shop. It is a small cottage-like building with a red-tiled roof, situated on the right-hand side of the court called Hamilton's Entry, No. 36, Bristo Street. As to the identity of the edifice there can be no doubt, as it was

pointed out by Sir Walter himself to the late Dr. Robert Chambers. In 1792 Mr. Luckmore was appointed one of the four English masters of the High School on the city's establishment, and continued to hold that office till his death, in 1811. Sir Walter Scott, on leaving his school in Hamilton's Entry, was placed under the domestic tutelage of Mr. James French, who prepared him to join Mr. Luke Fraser's second class at the High School, in October, 1779.

Another interesting locality in Bristo Street, at its junction with the Potterrow, was long known as the General's Entry, No. 58, though now it exists but in name. This was a desolate looking court of ancient buildings. The south and east sides of the quadrangle were formed by somewhat ornate edifices. The crowstepped gable at the south-east angle bore an antique sun-dial, with the quaint legend—

"WE SHALL BE ALL."

and beyond this was a row of circular-headed dormer windows, in the richly decorated style of James VI. One of these bore a shield, charged with a monkey and three mullets-in-chief, surrounded by elaborate scroll-work of the same reign and bearing the initials I.D.

Unvarying tradition has assigned this mansion to General Monk as a residence while commanding in Scotland, but there is not much probability to support it. The house was furnished with numerous out-shots and projections, dark, broad, and bulky stacks of chimneys, reared in unusual places, all blackened by age and encrusted by the smoke of centuries. It is said to have been built by Sir James Dalrymple, afterwards first Viscount Stair, one of the Breda Commissioners, and who continued his practice at the bar with great reputation after the battles of Dunbar and Worcester.

That he was a particular favourite with General Monk, and even with Cromwell, to whom the former recommended him as the fittest person for the bench in 1657, is well known; and under such circumstances, it may be supposed that Monk would be his frequent visitor when he came from his quarters at Dalkeith to the capital. Tradition has assigned the house as the permanent residence in those days of the Commander of the Forces in Scotland. But there is sufficient proof that it was the town abode of the Stair family, till, like the rest of the Scottish nobility, they abandoned Edinburgh, after the Treaty of Union. "It is not unlikely," says Wilson, "that the present name of the old court is derived from the more recent residence there of John, second Earl of Stair, who served during the protracted campaigns of the Duke of Marlborough, and was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general after the glorious victory of Malplaquet. He shared in the favour of the great duke, and retired from Court upon the accession of George I., during which hint rival is provided that the family mansion in the Potterrow formed the frequent abode of the disgraced Privateer."

But General's Entry is perhaps now most intimately associated with one of Burns's heroines, Mrs. McLehose, the romantic Clarinda of the notorious correspondence, in which the poet figured as Sylvander. He was introduced to her in the house of a Miss Nimmo, on the first floor of an old tenement on the north side of Wilson Street.

A little parlour, a bed room, and kitchen, according to Chambers, constituted the accommodation of Mrs. Agnes McLehose, "now the residence of two, if not three, families in the extremity of humble life."

In December, 1787, Burns met at a tea party this lady, then a married woman of great beauty, about his own age, and who, with her two children, had been deserted by a worthless husband. She had wit, could use her pen, had read "Werther" and his sorrows, was sociable and flirty, and possessed a voluptuous loveliness, if we may judge by the silhouette of her in Scott Douglass's edition of the poet's works. She and Burns took a fancy to each other on the instant. She invited him to tea, but he offered a visit instead. An accident confined him for about a month to his room, and led to the famous Clarinda and Sylvander correspondence. At about the fifth or sixth exchange of their letters she wrote: "It is really curious, so much *love* passing between two persons who saw each other only *once*."

During the few months of his fascination for this fair one in General's Entry, Burns showed more of his real self, perhaps, than can be traced in other parts of his published correspondence. In his first letter to her after his marriage, he says, in reply to her sentimental reproaches, "When you call over the scenes that have passed between us, you will survey the conduct of an honest man struggling successfully with temptations the most powerful that ever beset humanity, and preserving unstained honour in situations where the severest virtue would have forgiven a fall." But had Clarinda been less accessible, she might have discovered eventually that much of the poet's warmth was fanciful and melodramatic. From their correspondence it would appear that she was in expectation of Burns visiting her again in Alison Square in 1788.

She was the cousin-german of Lord Craig, who,

at his death in York Place, in 1813, left her an annuity, and thirty years after still found her living in Edinburgh.

"She is now nearly eighty years of age, but enjoys excellent health," says Kay's editor in February, 1837. "We found her sitting in the parlour, with some papers on the table. Her appearance at first betrayed a little of that languor and apathy which attend age and solitude; but the moment she comprehended the object of our visit, her countenance—which even *yet* retains the lineaments of what Clarinda may be supposed to have been—became animated and intelligent. 'That,' said she, rising up and pointing to an engraving over the mantelpiece, 'is a likeness of my relative (Lord Craig), about whom you have been inquiring. He was the best friend I ever had.' After a little conversation about his lordship, she directed our attention to a picture of Burns by Horsburgh, after Taylor. 'You will know who *that* is; it was presented to me by Constable and Co., for having simply declared what I knew to be true—that the likeness was good.' We spoke of the correspondence between the poet and Clarinda, at which she smiled, and pleasantly remarked on the great change which the lapse of so many years had produced in her personal appearance. Indeed, any observation respecting Burns seemed to afford her pleasure. Having prolonged our intrusion to the limits of courtesy,

THE MERCHANT MAIDEN'S HOSPITAL, FRISTO, 1820. (*After Storer.*)

and conversed on various topics, we took leave of the venerable lady, highly gratified by the interview. To see and talk with one whose name is so inseparably associated with the fame of Burns, and whose talents and virtues were so much

fare, where, in the days of her widowhood, Mr Cockburn of Ormiston, recalled Alison Rutherford of Fairnielee, Roxburghshire, authoress of the modern version of the "Flowers of the Forest" and other Scottish songs—in her youth a "forest flower

BRISTO PORT, 1820. (*After Storer.*)

esteemed by the bard—who has now (in 1837) been sleeping the sleep of death for upwards of forty years—may well give rise to feelings of no ordinary description. In youth Clarinda must have been about the middle size. Burns, she said, if living, would have been about her own age, probably a few months older."

Off Bristo Street there branches westward Crichton Street, so named from an architect of the time, a gloomy, black, and old-fashioned thoroughfare, where, in the days of her widowhood, Mr Cockburn of Ormiston, recalled Alison Rutherford of Fairnielee, Roxburghshire, authoress of the modern version of the "Flowers of the Forest" and other Scottish songs—in her youth a "forest flower of rare beauty." She removed hither from Blair's Close in the Castle-hill, and her house was the scene of many happy and brilliant reunions. Even in age her brown hair never grew grey, and she wore it combed over a toupee, with a lace band tied under her chin, and her sleeves puffed out in the fashion of Mary's time. "She maintained," says Scott, "that rank in the society of Edinburgh which French women of talent usually do in that of Paris; and in her little parlour used to assemble a

very distinguished and accomplished circle, among whom David Hume, John Home, Lord Monboddo, and many other men of name, were frequently to be found."

Now she lies not far from Crichton Street, in the north-east corner of the old burying-ground of the Chapel of Ease; her tombstone is near the graves of the poet Blacklock and old Rector Adam of the High School.

"Except a mean street called Potterrow, and a very short one called Bristo, there were, till within these twelve years, hardly any buildings on the south side of the town" says Arnot in 1779; and with these lines he briefly dismisses the entire history of one of the oldest thoroughfares in Edinburgh—the Eastern Portsburgh, which lies wholly to the eastward of Bristo Street, and may be described as comprehending the east side of that street from the Bristo Port southward, the Potterrow, Lothian and South College Streets, Drummond Street to opposite Adam Street, and Nicolson Street to nearly the entry to the York Hotel on the west, and to the Surgeons' Hall on the east. But jurisdictions had long ceased to be exercised in either of the Portsburghs by the baron or resident bailies; yet there are eight incorporated trades therein, who derive their rights from John Touris of Inverleith.

In Edgar's map the main street of the Potterrow is represented as running, as it still does, straight south from the Potterrow Port in the city wall, adjacent to the buildings of the old college, its houses on the east overlooking the wide space of Lady Nicolson's Park, between which and the west side of the Pleasance lay only a riding-school and some six or seven houses, surrounded by gardens and hedgerows.

It has always been a quaint and narrow street, and the memorabilia thereof are full of interest. A great doorway on its western side, only recently removed, in 1870, measured six feet six inches wide, and was designed in heavy Italian rustic-work, with the date 1668, and must have given access to an edifice of considerable importance.

In 1582 the Potterrow, together with the West Port, Restalrig, and other suburbs, was occupied by the armed companies of the Duke of Lennox, who, while feigning to have gone abroad, had a treasonable intention of seizing alike the palace of Holyrood and the city of Edinburgh; but "straitt watche," says Calderwood, "was keeped both in the toun and the abbey."

In November, 1584, it was enacted by the Council that none of the inhabitants of the city, the Potterrow, West Port, Canongate, or Leith, harbour, stable, or lodge strangers, for dread of the plague, without reporting the same within an hour to the commissary within whose quarter or jurisdiction they dwell. ("Privy Council Register.")

In the year 1639 a gun foundry was established in the Potterrow to cast cannon for the first Covenanting war, by order of General Leslie. These guns were not exclusively metal. The greater part of the composition was leather, and they were fabricated under the eye of his old Swedish comrade, Sir Alexander Hamilton of the Red House, a younger son of the famous "Tam o' the Cowgate," and did considerable execution when the English army was defeated at Newburnford, above Newcastle, on the 28th August, 1640.

These cannon, which were familiarly known among the Scottish soldiers as "Dear Sandie's stoups," were carried slung between two horses.

About the same time, or soon after this period, witches and warlocks began to terrify the locality, and in 1643 a witch was discovered in the Potterrow—Agnes Fynnie, a small dealer in groceries, who was tried and condemned to be "worried at the stake," and then burned to ashes a poor wretch, who seems to have had no other gifts from Satan than a fierce temper and a bitter tongue. Among the charges against her, the fifth was, while "scolding with Bettie Currie about the changing of a sixpence, which she alleged to be ill (bad), ye in great rage threatened that ye would make the devil take a bite of her."

The ninth is that, "ye ending a compt with Isabel Atchesone, and because ye could not get all your unreasonable demands, ye bade the devil ride about the town with her and hers; whereupon *the next day* she broke her leg by a fall from a horse, and ye came and saw her and said, 'See that ye say not I have bewitched ye, as the other neighbours say.'" The eighteenth clause in her *dittay* is, "that ye, having fallen into a controversie with Margaret Williamson, ye most outrageously wished the devil to blaw her blind; after which, she, by your sorcerie, took a grievous sickness, whereof she went blind." The nineteenth is, "for laying a madness on Andrew Wilson conforme to your threating, *wishing the devil to rive the soul out* of him." (Laws "Memorialls," 1638-84.)

At the utmost, this unfortunate creature had only been guilty of bad wishes towards certain neighbours, and if such had any sequel, it must have been through superstitious apprehensions. It is fairly presumable, says a writer, that while the community was so ignorant as to believe that malediction would have actively evil results, it would occasionally have these effects by its in-

fluence on *imaginations*, and thus become a positive evil. Her indictment consisted of twenty articles, all similar to those given, and "she contest before the Kirk Session that for twenty-eight years past she has been defamed for a witch."

There was a learned argument upon the relevancy of her indictment, but it was, as may be supposed, unsuccessful. The jury, says Pitmedden, was composed "of cordiners, tailyeors, and other inhabitants of the Potterrow," where she lived, and who must have known her well. Rosehaugh notices this case, and concurs in thinking her sentence to the stake a hard one.

In 1650, when an English invasion was expected, many houses in Potterrow, as well as the West Port, were demolished by order of the magistrates, that the guns of the castle, and those on the city wall might have free action to play upon the enemy; and we are told that "the four prickes bigged on the Neddir Bow, quhilk was ane verry great ornament," were demolished, and cannon put in their places. ("Nicolls' Diary.")

In July, 1671, William Wood, a barber in the Portsburgh, was found to have transgressed his act of admission by working as a barber within Heriot's Hospital, which was without the bounds of the Portsburgh, and having been disobedient to the Deacon, he was incarcerated in the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, so sharp was the practice of those days; and afterwards he persisted "malitiouslie in his disobedience without making application unto the calling; therefore the saidis deacon, masters, and brethren suspends the said William Wood from the exercise of his calling, and ordains his signe to be taken down during the callings' pleasure." ("Hist. R. Coll. Surgeons.")

Two years after this, the Hall of the Incorporation of Tailors in the Eastern Portsburgh was built, on the east side of the street. Above the entrance-door of the turnpike stair are the shears of the craft within a wreath, and a large open volume, well carved in stone, bearing the following inscription on its leaves:—

Reboilt *Hes wes bot*
a Chris *ane*
and his *wes reard*
Tuyr Ur *ane*
Brat *wes ar*
In Unite *& Chryst*

1673.

In the revenue of the city for 1690, the tolls collected at the Society and Potterrow Ports amounted to £66 13s. 4d. sterling; but the tolls taken at the West Port nearly doubled that sum.

That the Potterrow was not, at one time, deemed an unaristocratic quarter may be inferred from the fact that, so lately as 1710, Robert, seventh Earl of Morton, a man who, Douglas says, "was well versed in the knowledge of the antiquities of his own country," had his residence there; and later still, in 1760, Archibald, Duke of Douglas, had a stately mansion, surrounded by extensive grounds, immediately on the west side of the Potterrow, to it the north end of which was his carriage entrance, a gate within a recess, overlooked by the city wall. Lady Houston lived in the Potterrow in 1784.

In the *Diary* of Lord Grange, we are told of Jean Brown, a woman in humble life, residing in the Potterrow in 1717, who had some curious experiences, which, while reminding us of those of St. Teresa, the Castilian, the foundress of the Barefooted Carmelites, were not, singular to say, inconsistent with orthodox Presbyterianism.

Being taken, together with Mr. Logan, the incumbent of Culross, to see this pious woman, at Lady Aytoun's lodging behind the College, he found her to be between thirty and forty years of age; when, having Communion administered to her at Leith, in the October of that year, she had striven to dwell deeply on the thought of Christ and all His sufferings. Then she had a vision of Him extended on the cross and in His rocky sepulchre, "as plainly as if she had been actually present when these things happened, though there was not any visible representation thereof made to her bodily eyes. She also got liberty to speak to Him, and asked several questions at Him, to which she got answers, as if one had spoken to her audibly, though there was no audible voice."

Lord Grange admits that all this was somewhat like delusion or enthusiasm, but deemed it far from him to say it was either. Being once at Communion in Kirkcaldy, a voice called to her, "Arise and eat; for thou hast a journey to make a Jordan to pass through."

The latter proved to be the Firth of Forth, where she was upset in the water, but floated till rescued by a boat. Lord Grange called frequently to see her at her little shop in the Potterrow, but usually found it so crowded with children buying her wares that his wishes were frustrated. "Afterwards," he states, "I employed her husband (a shoemaker) to make some little things for me, mostly to give them business, and that I might thereby get opportunity now and then to talk with such as, I hope, are acquainted with the ways of God."

Middleton's Entry, which opened westward off the Potterrow, was associated with another of Burns's heroines, Miss Jean Lorimer, the flaxen-haired

Chloris of some of his finest lyrics, the daughter of a prosperous farmer at a place called Kemmis Hall, on the Links of the Nith, and who, after undergoing many vicissitudes, and having for a time "had her portion with weeds and outworn faces," was seized with consumption, and retired to an obscure abode in that narrow and gloomy lane.

"If Fortune smile, I will not puff up,
And if it frown, I will not dismayed;
For I know joy and sorrow
All [illegible] the world [illegible] upside down."

It was in Alison Square that Thomas Campbell, the poet, resided when writing the "Pleasures of Hope." He occupied the second floor of a stair

CRAIGIE'S HOUSE, GLENKAIRN.

There she lingered long in loneliness and suffering, supported by the charity of strangers, till she found a final home in Newington burying-ground.

Alison Square, which lay farther south, and through which a street has now been run, was built in the middle of the eighteenth century, upon a venture, by Colin Alison, a joiner, who in after life was much reduced in circumstances by the speculation. In his latter days he erected two boards on different sides of his buildings, whereon he had painted a globe in the act of falling, with this inscription:—

on the north side of the central archway, with windows looking partly into the Potterrow, and partly into Nicolson Street. The poem is said to have been written here in the night, his master's temper being so irritable that it was then only he could find peace for his task.

Alison Square was completely transformed in 1876, when Marshall Street was constructed through it. A Baptist church, in a most severe Lombardic style, stands on the north side of this new street. It was built in 1876-7, at the cost of £4,000.

Between 1773 and 1783, Francis, eighth Earl of

Moray, who died in 1810, lived in the Potterrow, in a large mansion, which was entered through a garden "at the east end of the row, and another by Chapel Street." An advertisement, offering it for sale in 1783, says the earl had occupied it "for these ten years past;" that it consists of fifteen apartments, with servants' hall, vaulted cellar, and ample stabling. This was, in all probability, the house formerly occupied by the Duke of Douglas.

The Original Seceder Congregation, afterwards located in Richmond Street, was established in the Potterrow about 1794, and removed to the former quarter in 1813.

We get an idea of the class of humble Edinburgh *entrant*, [illegible] stocking in Scotland. On Sundays, too, Mr. Flockhart's little visage might have been seen [illegible] front pew next in Mr. Pattieson's chapel in the Potterrow. Her abode, situated opposite to Chalmers' Entry, in that suburb as thoroughfare, was a square, about fifteen feet each way.

A mere screen divided her dwelling-house from her tavern, and before it every morning the bottles containing whisky, rum, and brandy, were placed on the counter-sill of a window, with glasses and a salver of gingerbread biscuits. Anon an elderly gentleman would drop in, saluting her with "How d'ye do, mem?" and then proceed to

ROOM IN CHARLES' HOUSE, OLD TAVERN.

taverns of the old school from the description that Chambers gives us of a famous one, Mrs. Flockhart's—otherwise "Lucky Fykie's"—in the Potterrow, at the close of the last century.

It was a small as well as obscure edifice, externally having the appearance of a huckster's shop. Lucky Fykie was a neat little elderly woman, usually clad in an apron and gown of the same blue-striped stuff, with a black silk ribbon round her *mutch*, the lappets of which were tied under her chin. "Her husband, the unquhile John Flucker, or Flockhart, had left her some ready money, together with his whole stock in-trade, consisting of a multifarious variety of articles—rosins, tea, sugar, whipshafts, porter, ale, beer, yellow sand, *cumstane*, herrings, nails, cotton-wicks, thread, needles, tapes, potatoes, lollipops, onions, and matches, &c., constituting her a respectable

help himself from one of the bottles; another and another would drop in, till the tiny tavern was full, and, strange to say, all of them were men of importance in society, many of them denizens of George Square—eminent barristers or wealthy bankers—so simple were the habits of the olden time.

In No. 7, Charles Street, which runs into Crichton Street, near the Potterrow, Lord Jeffrey, the eminent critic, was born in 1773, in the house of his father, a Depute Clerk of Session, though some accounts have assigned his birthplace to Windmill Street. Lady Dutton was resident in Charles Street in 1784. Where this street is now, there was an old locality known as Charles's Field, which on Restoration Day, 1712, was the scene of an ingenious piece of marked Jacobitism, in honour of the exiled Stuarts.

There was then in Edinburgh a merchant, named Charles Jackson, to whom Charles II. had acted as godfather in the Kirk of Keith, and Jackson was a name assumed by Charles after his escape in the *Royal Oak*. In consideration of all this, by an advertisement in the *Courant*, Mr. Jackson, as being lineally descended from a stock of royalists, "invited all such to solemnise that memorable day (29th May) at an enclosure called Charles's Field, lying a mile south from this city (where he hath erected a very useful bleaching-field), and there entertained them with a diversity of liquors, fine music, &c."

He had a huge bonfire lighted, and a tall pole erected, with a large banner displayed therefrom, and the royal oak painted on it, together with the bark in which his sacred majesty made his escape, and the colonel who accompanied him. "The company around the bonfire drank Her Majestie Queen Anne's health, and the memory of the happy Restoration, with great mirth and demonstrations of loyalty. The night concluded with mirth, and the standard being brought back to Mr. Jackson's lodgings, was carried by *loyal* gentlemen bareheaded, and followed by several others with trumpets, hautboys, and bagpipes playing before them, where they were kindly entertained." (*Reliquiæ Scoticæ.*)

CHAPTER XXXIX.

NICOLSON STREET AND SQUARE.

Lady Nicolson—Her Palace—Royal Riding School—Mr. Argyle—New Surgeons' Hall—The Earl of Leven—Dr. Braidwick Gilchrist—The Blind Asylum—John M'Ewen—Sir David Wilkie—Roseburgh Parish—Lady Glenorchy's Chapel.

NICOLSON STREET, which runs southward to the Cross Causeway, on a line with the South Bridge, was formed about the middle of the eighteenth century, on the grounds of Lady Nicolson, whose mansion stood on an area now covered by the eastern end of North College Street; and a writer in a public print recently stated that the house numbered as 82 in Nicolson Street, presently occupied as a hotel, was erected for and occupied by her after the street was formed.

In Shaw's "Register of Entails" under date of Tailzie, 7th October, 1703, and of Registration, 4th December, 1704, is the name of Lady Nicolson (Elizabeth Carnegie), relict of Mr. James Nicolson, with note of the lands and heritable subjects in the shire of Edinburgh that should belong to her at her death.

In Edgar's plan for 1765, her park, lying eastward of the Potterrow, is intersected by the "New Road," evidently the line of the present street, and at its northern end is her mansion, some seventy feet distant from the city wall, with a carriage gate and lodge, the only other building near it being the Royal Riding School, with its stables, on the site of the present Surgeons' Hall.

On the completion of Nicolson Street, Lady Nicolson erected at its northern end a monument to her husband. It was, states Arnot, a fluted Corinthian column, twenty-five feet two inches in height, with a capital and base, and fourteen inches diameter. Another account says it was from thirty to forty feet in height, and had on its pedestal an inscription in Latin and English, stating that Lady Nicolson having been left the adjacent piece of ground by her husband, had, out of regard for his memory, made it to be planned into "a street, to be named from him, Nicolson Street."

On the extension of the thoroughfare and ultimate completion of the South Bridge, from which it was for some years a conspicuous object, it was removed, and the affectionate memorial, instead of being placed in the little square, with that barbarous want of sentiment that has characterised many improvements in Edinburgh and elsewhere in Scotland in more important matters, was thrown aside into the yard of the adjacent Riding School, and was, no doubt, soon after broken up for rubble.

One of the first edifices in the newly formed thoroughfare was the old Riding School, a block of buildings and stables, measuring about one hundred and fifty feet each way.

The first "master of the Royal Riding Menage" was Angelo Tremamondo, a native of Italy, as his name imports, though it has been supposed that it was merely a mountebank assumption, as it means the tremor of the world, a universal earthquake; let be that as it may, his Christian name in Edinburgh speedily dwindled down to *Ainslie*. He was in the pay of the Government, was among the earliest residents in Nicolson Square, and had a salary of £200 per annum.

In the account given of the formation of the school in the *Scots Magazine* for December, 1763, he is called M. Angelo; and it was agreed at a meeting of the subscribers that the institution should be opened in the subsequent January. "Each scholar pays four guineas the first month, and two every other month: sixteen teaching days in the month. Gentlemen whose business will not allow them to attend regularly, get sixteen tickets for a month, and pay three guineas for the first, and £2 10s. for every other month. The sum raised to build this edifice was only £2,733 15s., and in 1776 it received a royal charter. The actual school was 124 feet long by 42 broad.

The *Weekly Magazine* for 1770 describes "a carousal" held at the Royal Riding School, at which the gentlemen performed their various equestrian exercises with great dexterity, and at which "a gold medal, with a suitable device and motto, given by M. Angelo," was presented by the Countess of Selkirk, as the prize of successful merit, to Robert Cay, Esq., of Northumberland.

Kay gives us an equestrian portrait of Angelo, in a Kevenhuller hat and long riding-boots. He died at Edinburgh in April, 1803, in his eighty-fourth year.

The edifice in which he so long officiated was pulled down to make way for the new Surgeons' Hall, and the scene of equestrian exercise was removed to the now defunct school at the back of the Royal Scottish Naval and Military Academy, so long superintended by the veteran Captain John Orr, in St. Cuthbert's Lane.

Its successor, the new Surgeons' Hall, on the east side of Nicolson Street, and a little south of Drummond Street, is a remarkably chaste and beautiful building, in the Grecian style, with a noble portico and pediment, supported by six great fluted Ionic columns, after a design by W. H. Playfair, at a cost of £22,000.

It was opened in 1832, during the presidency of John Gairdner, M.D., whose portrait, painted by order of the College, is in the hall, the committee rooms of which are adorned by many of the old oak panels of 1697, from the former hall in Surgeon Square; and some of the sculptured stones and armorial bearings which belonged to that edifice are now to be seen in the front of the Medical Lecture Rooms, behind the hall in Nicolson Street. ("Hist. Sketch R. C. S.")

The extensive museum here contains a valuable collection of anatomical and surgical preparations, and may be seen almost daily free.

Nearly opposite, on the west side, is Nicolson Square, containing a house occupied by Lady Sinclair of Stevenson in 1784. And another at its north-west corner, long occupied by David, Earl of Leven and Melville, who in 1782 became Commissioner to the General Assembly, an office which he held with honour till his eightieth year, in 1821. He married in 1747 Wilhelmina, the *second* child of William Nisbet of Dirleton, and after years of conjugal affection and happiness, he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage with her at Melville House in 1797, and there she died in the following year. He died at 2, St. Andrew Square, in 1802. In the Directory for 1784, Sir John Dalrymple, Baron of Exchequer, appears among the residents in Nicolson Street, the Countess of Aberdeen in No. 25, and Robert, Lord Colville, and Lady Nisbet of Dean, in No. 26.

Sir Charles Preston, Bart., of Valleyfield, one of the Commissioners of Customs for Scotland, died at his house in Nicolson Square, 23rd March, 1800; and in No. 3 of the same square there lived long the celebrated Orientalist, John Borthwick Gilchrist, LL.D., a native of the city, born in 1759, and who, from Heriot's Hospital, passed into the service of the East India Company, when he devoted himself with ardour and industry to the acquirement of all Oriental languages, for which purpose he travelled in Indian garb wherever he deemed them to be spoken with the greatest purity.

From his pen issued many most valuable works on these languages; and after resigning his chair as Professor of Hindostanee and Persian in the new College of Fort William, he returned to take up his residence in Edinburgh in 1804, and among other schemes, instituted a bank in 7, Hunter Square, under the name of "Inglis, Borthwick Gilchrist, and Co.:" but as other banks refused the notes, the establishment was relinquished.

He quitted his house in Nicolson Square in 1815, and after engaging in many literary publications, all of an Oriental nature, he spent the latter years of his life in retirement and died at Paris, in his eighty-first year, in 1841.

At the south-west corner of the square is a Wesleyan Methodist church, with a handsome Roman front. It was built in 1814, measures 80 feet by 60, with a minister's house and schools attached. It was regularly attended by the President of the United States, General U. S. Grant, during his sojourn in Edinburgh.

The most interesting building in the street is undoubtedly the Royal Blind Asylum and School, instituted in 1793; nor is this lessened by the recollection that it long formed the residence of the cele-

brated chemist, Dr. Joseph Black, who, as we have elsewhere stated, was found dead in his chair in November, 1799, and whose high reputation contributed so largely to the growing fame of our University.

The first attempt was first suggested by the celebrated Dr. Thomas Blacklock, who lost his sight before he was six months old, and by Mr. David Miller, also a sufferer from blindness; but it was chiefly through the exertions of Dr. David John-

stone, the venerable minister of North Leith, aided by a subscription of only £20 from the great Wilberforce, that the asylum was founded in 1793, in one of the dingy old houses of Shakespeare Square, into which nine blind persons were received; but the public patronage having greatly increased, in 1809 the present building, No. 58, was purchased, and in 1822 another house, No. 38, was bought for the use of the female blind.

The latter are employed in sewing the covers for mattresses and feather beds, knitting stockings, &c. The males are employed in making mattresses, mats, brushes, baskets of every kind, in weaving sacking, matting, and "rag-carpets." No less than eighteen looms are employed in this work. The sales of the above kinds of work have amounted to £[illegible] and in 1870 to £[illegible]; notwithstanding the general depression of trade last this was owing to the Government contract for brushes. Hence the directors have been enabled to make extensive alterations and improvements to a large amount.

The asylum has received a new and elegant façade, surmounted by stone-faced dormer windows, a handsome cornice, and balustrade, with a large central doorway, in a niche above which is a bust of Dr. David Johnstone, the founder, from the studio of the late Handyside Ritchie.

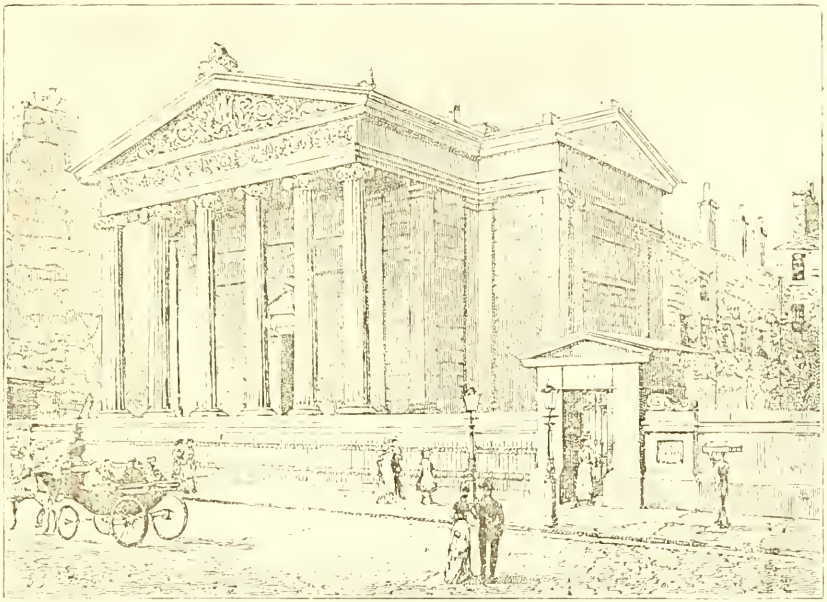
The inmates seem to spend a very merry life, for though the use of their eyes has been denied them, they have no restriction placed upon their tongues; thus, whenever two or three of them are together, they are constantly talking, or singing their national songs.

A chapel is attached to the works, and therein, besides regular morning worship, the blind hold large meetings in connection with the various benefit societies they have established among themselves. The younger lads who come from the Blind School at Craigmillar, and are employed here,

spend a portion of each day in education, often passing an hour or more daily in learning to read by means of raised letters, under the direction of the chaplain.

One of the most remarkable inmates here was John Maclaren, who deserves to be recorded for his wonderful memory. He was a native of Edinburgh, and lost his sight by small-pox in infancy. He was admitted into the first asylum in Shakespeare Square in 1793, and was the last survivor of the original members. With little exception, he had committed the whole of the Scriptures to memory, and was most earnest in his pious efforts to instruct the blind boys of the institution in portions of the sacred volume. He could repeat an entire passage of the Bible, naming chapter and verse, wherever it might be opened for him. As age came upon him the later events of his life eluded his memory, while all that it had secured of the earlier remained distinct to the last. Throughout his long career he was distinguished by his zeal in promoting the spiritual welfare and temporal comfort of the little community of which he was a member, and also for a life of increasing industry, which closed on the 14th of November, 1840.

In West Richmond Street, which opens off the east side of Nicolson Street, is the McCrie Free Church, so named from being long the scene of the labours of Dr. Thomas McCrie, the zealous biographer of Knox and Melville. Near it, a large archway leads into a small and dingy looking court, named Simon Square, crowded by a humble, but dense population: yet it has associations intimately connected with literature and the fine arts, for there a poor young student from Annandale, named Thomas Carlyle, lodged when he first came to Edinburgh, and in a narrow alley called Paul Street David Wilkie took up his abode on his arrival in Edinburgh in 1799.



SURGEONS' HALL.

He was then in his fourteenth year; and so little was thought of his turn for art, that it required all the powerful influence of the kind old Earl of Leven to obtain him admission as a student at the Academy of the Board of Trustees. The room he occupied in Paul Street was a little back one, about ten feet square, at the top of a common stair on the south side of the alley, and near the Pleasance.

From this he removed to a better lodging in East Richmond Street, and from thence to an attic in Palmer's Lane, West Nicolson Street, where he

occupied the same apartment as that in which resided, till the year before his death, in 1785, Alexander Runciman, one of the most eminent Scottish artists of his day, and where, no doubt, he must have entertained the poet Robert Fergusson, "while with ominous fitness he sat as his model for the Prodigal Son."

Nicolson Street church, erected in 1819-20, at a cost of £6,200, has a handsome Gothic front, with two turreted pinnacles ninety feet in height. It is built upon the site of the old Antiburgher Meeting-house, and is notable for the ministry of Dr. John Jamieson, author of several theological works, and of the well-known "Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language." It was among the first efforts at an improved style of church architecture in Edinburgh, where, as elsewhere in Scotland after the Reformation, the accommodation of the different congregations in the homeliest manner was all that was deemed necessary.

The *quoad sacra* parish called Lady Glenorchy's lies eastward of Nicolson Street, and therein quite a cluster of little churches has been erected. The parish church was built as a relief chapel in 1809, by the Rev. Mr. Johnstone, and altered in 1814, when it was seated for 900 persons. The Independent congregation in Richmond Court was established in 1833; but their place of worship till 1840 was built about 1795 by the Baptists. The Hebrew congregation was established in 1817, but has never exceeded 100 souls. The Episcopal congregation of St. Peter's, Roxburgh Place, was established in 1791, and its place of worship consisted of the first and second flats of a five-storeyed tenement, and was originally built, at the sole expense of the clergyman, for about 420 persons.

To Roxburgh Place came, in 1859, the congregation of Lady Glenorchy's church, which had been demolished by the operations of the North British Railway. The Court of Session having found that this body must be kept in full communion with the Established Church, authorised the purchase of Roxburgh Place chapel in lieu of the old place of worship, and trustees were appointed to conduct their affairs.

The chapel handed over to them was that of the Relief Communion just mentioned. Externally it has no architectural pretensions; but many may remember it as the meeting-place of the "Convocation" which preceded the ever-memorable secession in 1843, after which it remained closed and uncared for till it came into the hands of the Glenorchy trustees in 1850, in so dilapidated a condition that their first duty was to repair it before the congregation could use it.

The remains of the pious Lady Glenorchy, which had been removed from the old church near the North Bridge, were placed, in 1844, in the vaults of St. John's church; but the trustees, wishing to comply as far as was in their power with the wishes of the foundress, that her remains should rest in her own church, had a suitable vault built in that at Roxburgh Place. It was paved and covered with stone, set in Roman cement, and formed on the right side of the pulpit.

Therein her body was laid on the evening of Saturday, 31st December, 1859. The marble tablet, which was carefully removed from the old church, was placed over her grave, with an additional inscription explaining the circumstance which occasioned her new place of interment.

The portion of St. Cuthbert's parish which was disjoined and attached to Lady Glenorchy's is bounded by Nicolson Street and the Pleasance on the west and east, by Drummond Street on the north, and Richmond Street on the south, with an average population of about 7,000 souls.

Roxburgh Terrace is built on what was anciently called Thomson's Park; and the place itself was named the Back Row in the city plan of 1787.

CHAPTER XL.

GEORGE SQUARE AND THE VICINITY

Ross House—The late Lord Ross—Earls of Cromarty—Sir George Mackenzie—Heads of Walker's Street, W.S.—Sir William Purves—Sir John Clerk—Francis Lord Gardenstone—Henry Scott Duke of Buccleuch—Lord Melville—Sir Walter Scott—Sir David Wilkie—Sir William Allan—Sir Thomas Makdougall Brisbane—Sir John Leslie—Professor Wilson—Professor Aytoun—Professor Blackie—Professor Fergusson—Professor Spalding—Professor Lorimer—Professor Masson—Professor Nichol—Professor Geddes—Professor Tait—Professor Veitch—Professor Campbell Smith—Professor Kelland—Professor Tait—Professor Chrystal—Professor Crum Brown—Professor Tait—Professor Chrystal—Professor Crum Brown—Professor Tait—Professor Chrystal—Professor Crum Brown

long, from where the north-east end of Teviot Row was latterly. There were the stable offices; in front of the house was a tree of great size, while its spacious garden was bordered by Bristo Street.

When offered for sale, in March, 1761, it was described in a newspaper of the period as "Ross House, with the fields and gardens lying around it, consisting of about twenty four acres, divided as follows:—Ground in front and a half in a field and court at the house; seventeen acres in one field lying to the south-west, between it and Hope Park; and six acres kitchen-gardens, running also Bristo Street and the back of the wall. The house consists of dining, drawing, and dressing rooms, six bed chambers, several closets and garrets, in the ground storey, kitchen, larder, pantry, milk-house, laundry, cellars, and accommodation for servants, &c."

This house, which was latterly used as a lying-in hospital, was occupied for some time prior to 1753 by George Lockhart of Carnwath, during whose time it was the scene of many a gay rout, ball, and ridotto; but it was, when the family were in Edinburgh, the permanent residence of the Lords Ross of Halkhead, a family of great antiquity, dating back to the days of King William the Lion, 1165.

In this house died, in June, 1754, in the seventy-third year of his age, George, twelfth Lord Ross, Commissioner of the Customs, whose body was taken for interment to Renfrew, the burial place of the family. His chief seats were Halkhead and Melville Castle. He was succeeded by his son, the Master of Ross, who was the last lord of that ilk, and who died in his thirty-fourth year, unmarried, at Mount Teviot, the seat of his uncle, the Marquis of Lothian, in the following August, and was also taken to Renfrew for purposes of interment. His sister Elizabeth became Countess of Glasgow, and eventually his heiress, and through her the Earls of Glasgow are also Lords Ross of Halkhead, by creation in 1815.

Another sister was one of the last persons in Scotland supposed to be possessed of an evil spirit—Mary, who died unmarried. A correspondent of Robert Chambers states as follows:—"A person I've in 1824 told me that, when a child, he saw her clamber up to the top of an old-fashioned four-post bed. In her fits it was impossible to hold her."

At the time Ross House was offered for sale the city was almost entirely confined within the Flodden Wall, the suburbs being of small extent—Nicolson Street and Square, Chapel Street, the southern portion of Bristo Street, Crichton Street, Buccleuch Street, and St. Patrick Square, though some were projected, the sites were mostly all fields and orchards. The old Statistical Account says that Ross Park was purchased for £12,[illegible] and that the ground-rents of the square yielded *circa* (*i.e.*, in 1793) above £1,000 sterling per annum to the proprietor.

James Brown, architect, who built Brown Square, having feued from the city of Edinburgh the lands of Ross Park, built thereon most of the houses of the New Square, which measures 220 yards by 150, and is said to have named it, not for the king, but Brown's elder brother George, who was the Laird of Lindsaylands and Fluestown. It speedily became a more popular place of residence than Brown Square, being farther from town, and possessing houses that were greatly superior in style and accommodation.

Among the early residents in the square in 1784, and prior to that year, were the Countesses of Glasgow and Sutherland, the Ladies Rae and Philiphaugh, Anthony, Earl of Kintore, eighth Lord Falconer of Halkertoun, Sir John Ross Lockhart, and the Lords Braxfield, Stonefield, and Kennet; and in 1788, Major-General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who died of his wounds in Egypt.

It has been recorded as an instance of Lord Braxfield's great nerve that during the great political trials in 1793-4, when men's blood was almost at fever heat, after each day's proceedings closed, usually about midnight, he always walked home, alone and unprotected, through the dark or ill-lighted streets, to his house in George Square, though he constantly commented openly upon the conduct of the Radicals, and more than once announced in public that "They wad a' be muckle the better o' bein' hung!"

Here, too, resided in 1784 the Hon. Henry Erskine (brother of the Earl of Buchan), the witty advocate, who, after being presented to Dr. Johnson by Mr. Boswell, and having made his bow in the Parliament House, slipped a shilling into Boswell's hand, whispering that it was for the sight of his English *tour*.

To those named, Lord Cockburn, in his "Memorials," adds the Duchess of Gordon, Robert Dundas of Arniston, Lord Chief Baron of Exchequer, the hero of Camperdown, Lord President Blair, Dr. John Jamieson, the Scottish lexicographer, and says, "a host of other distinguished people all resided here. The old square, with its pleasant trim-kept gardens, has still an air of antiquated grandeur about it, and retains not a few traces of its former dignity and seclusion."

Among the documents exhibited at the Scott

Centenary celebration in 1872 was a "Contract between James Brown, architect in Edinburgh, and Walter Scott, W.S., to feu and build a dwelling-house, with cellars, coach-house, &c., on the west side of the great square, called George Square (No. 25), at the annual feu of £5 14s., the first payment to commence on Whit Sunday, 1773. Six pages, each signed *Walter Scott*."

In this house, then, with its back windows overlooking the Meadow Walk, beneath its happy parental roof, were spent the bright young years of Scott, who there grew up to manhood under the eye of his good mother. Among his papers, after death, there was found a piece of verse, penned in a boyish hand, endorsed in that of his mother, "*My Walter's first lines.*"

"My father's house in George Square," says Scott, "continued to be my most established place of residence (after my return from Prestonpans in 1776) till my marriage in 1797."

Writing of an incident of his childhood, he says:—"Every step of the way (the Meadow Walk, behind George Square) has for me something of an early remembrance. There is the stile at which I recollect a cross child's maid upbraiding me with my infirmity (it is lamentable to think she lifted me coarsely and carelessly over the flinty steps which my brother traversed with a bound and I found. I remember the suppressed bitterness of the moment, and, conscious of my own infirmity, the envy with which I regarded the elastic steps of my more happily formed brethren."

In No. 25 Scott received, from private tutors, the first rudiments of education, and he mentions that "our next neighbour, Lady Cunyngham, sent

THE BLIND ASYLUM (FORMERLY THE HOUSE OF DR. JOSEPH BLACK), NICOLSON STREET, 1820. (*After Storer.*)

to beg that the boys might not be all flogged at the same hour, as though she had no doubt the punishment was deserved, yet the noise was dreadful!"

There, too, he had that long illness which confined him to bed, and during which the boy, though full of worldly common sense, was able to indulge in romantic and poetical longings after a mediæval age of his own creation, and stored his mind with those treasures of poesy and romance which he afterwards turned to such wondrous account.

During the weary weeks of that long illness he was often enabled to see the vista of the Meadow Walk by a combination of mirrors so arranged that while lying in bed he could witness the troops marching out to exercise in the Links, or any other

incident which occurred in that then fashionable promenade.

It was in this square, and in the adjoining suburbs of Bristo Street, the Potterrow, and Cross Causeway, that those "bickers" of stones, or street fights between boys of different ranks and localities—New Town and Old Town boys, Herioters and Watsoners—took place—juvenile exploits, to which he refers in his general preface to the "Waverley Novels." These daily rows were bickers which took place between the youths of George Square and the plebeian urchins of its vicinity, and it runs thus:—"It fell was a frequent opposition between which collect, that, though not knowing the names of our enemies, we were yet well acquainted with their appearance, and had nicknames for the most remarkable of them. One very active and spirited boy might be considered leader in the cohort of the suburbs. He was, I suppose, thirteen or fourteen years old, fully made,

GEORGE SQUARE, SHOWING HOUSE (SECOND ON THE LEFT) OF SIR WALTER SCOTT'S AUNT.

difficult of suppression, as the parties always kept pretty far apart, and the fight was often a running one, till the Town Guard came on the ground, and then all parties joined against that force as a common foe, and clouds of stones were hurled at them. These bickers, as an Edinburgh feature, were of great antiquity, and we have already cited an act of the Town Council published *anent* them in 1529; and Calderwood tells us that "upon the Lord's Day, the 22th (January, 1582-3), the Lord Heries departed this life suddenlie, in time of the afternoone's preaching, going to an upper chamber in William Fowllar's lodging *to see the bairs ficht*."

Scott has told us an anecdote of his share in the tall, blue-eyed, with long fair hair, the very picture of a Goth. This lad was always the first in the charge and last in retreat—the Achilles and Ajax of the Cross Causeway." From an old pair of green livery breeches which he wore, he was named Green Breeks. "It fell once upon a time," he added, "when the combat was at the thickest, this plebeian champion headed a sudden charge, so rapid and furious that all fled before him. He was several paces before his comrades, and had actually laid his hands on the patrician standard, when one of our party, whom some misjudging friend had entrusted with a *couteau de chasse*, inspired with a zeal for the honour of the corps worthy of Major Sturgeon himself, struck poor Green Breeks

over the body with sufficient strength to cut him down. What then was seen, the casualty was so far beyond what had ever taken place before that both parties hied different ways, leaving poor Green Breeks, with his bright hair pitifully dabbled in blood, to the care of the watchman, who (honest man) took care *not* to know who had done the mischief. The bloody hanger was flung into one of the meadow ditches, and solemn secrecy sworn on all hands; but the remorse and terror of the actor were beyond all bounds, and his apprehensions of the most dreadful character. The wounded hero was for a few days in the infirmary, the case being only a trifling one: but though inquiry was strongly pressed on him, no argument could make him indicate the person from whom he had received the wound, though he must have been perfectly well known to him. When he recovered, the author and his brother opened a communication with him, through the medium of a popular gingerbread baker, with whom both parties were customers, in order to tender a subsidy in the name of smart-money. The sum would excite ridicule were I to name it; but I am sure that the pockets of the vested Green Breeks never held so much money of his own. He declined the remittance, saying he would not sell his blood; but at the same time repudiated the idea of being an informer, which he said was *clam*—that is, base or mean. With much urgency he accepted a pound of snuff for the use of some old woman—aunt, grandmother, or the like—with whom he lived. We did not become friends, for the hickers were more agreeable to both parties than any other pacific amusement; but we conducted them ever after under mutual assurances of the highest consideration for each other."

Lockhart tells us that it was in No. 25 that, at a later period, an acquaintance took place which by degrees ripened into friendship with Francis Jeffrey, born, as we have said, at No. 7, Charles Street, about 150 yards distant from Scott's house. Here one evening Jeffrey found him in a small den on the sunk floor, surrounded by dingy books, and from thence they adjourned to a tavern and supped together. In that "den" he was collecting "the germ of the magnificent library and museum of Abbotsford." "Since those days," says Lockhart, "the habits of life in Edinburgh have undergone many changes; and 'the convenient parlour' in which Scott first showed Jeffrey his collection of minstrelsy is now, in all probability, thought hardly good enough for a menial's sleeping-room."

There it was, however, that his first assay-piece as a poet—his bold rendering of Burger's weird *Lenore*—was produced. And there it was, too, that by his energy his corps of Volunteer Horse was developed. The *Edinburgh Weekly Journal* for 20th February, 1797, announced the formation of the corps thus:—

"An offer of services, so cordially [illegible] by very good men and lovers of this city [illegible], of [illegible] to form a Corps of Volunteer Light Dragoons [illegible] was, [illegible] presented to His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Lieutenant of the county, who [illegible] the [illegible] collection of the plan. [illegible] Lord [illegible] to be established.

"Such gentlemen as will [illegible] will make their application [illegible] Mr. [illegible], George Square, [illegible] to the convenience of meeting, &c.

"The service is limited to Michaelmas, unless [illegible] actual invasion or the imminent [illegible] of the coasts of Scotland. No member of the corps [illegible] unless during his [illegible] in the country."

Of this corps Scott was the quartermaster.

In one of his notes to "Wilson's Memorials," the cynical C. K. Sharpe says:—"My grandaunt, Mrs. Campbell of Monzie, had the house in George Square that now belongs to Mr. Borthwick (of Crookston). I remember seeing from the window Walter limping home in a cavalry uniform, the most grotesque spectacle that can be conceived. Nobody then cared much about his two German ballads. This was long before I personally knew him."

In 1797 Scott ceased to reside in No. 25 on his marriage, and carried his bride to a lodging in the second floor of No. 108, George Street; however, the last roof he was under in his "own romantic town" was that of the Douglas Hotel, St. Andrew Square, where, on his return from Italy, on the 9th of July, 1832, he was brought from Newhaven in a state of unconsciousness, and after remaining there two nights, was taken home to Abbotsford to die. His signature, in a boyish hand, written with a diamond, still remains on a pane in one of the windows in 25, George Square, or did so till a recent date.

On the 19th of June, 1795, Lord Adam Gordon, Commander of the Forces in Scotland, had the honour of presenting, in George Square, a new set of British colours to the ancient Scots Brigade of immortal memory, which, after being two hundred years in the Dutch service, had—save some fifty who declined to leave Holland—joined the British army as the 94th Regiment, on the 9th October in the preceding year, under Francis Dundas.

Lord Adam, who was then a very old man, having entered the 18th Royal Irish in 1746, said, with some emotion:—"General Dundas and officers

of the Scots Brigade. I have the honour to present these colours to you, and I am very happy in having this opportunity of expressing my wishes that the Brigade may continue by good conduct to merit the approbation of our gracious sovereign, and to maintain that high reputation which all Europe knows that ancient and respectable corps has most deservedly enjoyed."

His address was received with great applause, and many of the veterans who had served since their boyhood in Holland were visibly affected.

We have already referred to the tragic results of the Dundas riots in this square during 1792, when the mob broke the windows of the Lord Advocate's house, and those of Lady Anniston and Admiral Duncan, who, with a Colonel Dundas, came forth and assailed the rabble with their sticks, but were pelted with stones, and compelled to fly for shelter.

The admiral's house was No. 5, on the north side of the square, and it was there his family resided while he hoisted his flag on board his ship the *Venerable*, and blockaded the Texel, till the mutiny at the Nore and elsewhere compelled him to bear up for the Yarmouth Roads; and in the October of that year (1797) he won the great battle of Camperdown, and with it a British peerage. The great ensign and sword of the Dutch admiral he brought home with him, and instead of presenting them to Government, retained them in his own house in George Square; and there, if we remember rightly, they were shown by him to Sir James Hall of Dunglass, and his son, the future Captain Basil Hall, then an aspirant for the navy, to whom the admiral said, with honest pride, as he led him into the room where the Dutch ensign hung—

"Come, my lad, and I'll show you something worth looking at."

The great admiral died at Kelso in 1804, but for many years after that period Lady Duncan resided in No. 5.

It was while the Lord Advocate Dundas was resident in the square that, at the trial of Muir and the other "political martyrs," he spoke of the leaders of the United Irishmen as "wretches who had fled from punishment." On this, Dr. Drennan, as president, and Archibald Hamilton Rowan of Killileagh, demanded, in 1793, a recantation of this and other injurious epithets. No reply was accorded, and as Mr. Rowan threatened a hostile visit to Edinburgh, measures for his apprehension were taken by the Procurator Fiscal.

Accompanied by the Hon. Simon Butler, Mr. Rowan arrived at Dumbreck's Hotel, St. Andrew Square, when the former, as second, left it to time in visiting the Lord Advocate in George Square, where he was politely received by his lordship, who said that, "although not bound to give any explanation of what he might consider proper to state in his official capacity, yet he would answer Mr. Rowan's note without delay." But Mr. Butler had barely returned to Mr. Rowan when they were both arrested on a sheriff's warrant, but were liberated on Colonel Norman Macleod, M.P., becoming surety for them, and they left Edinburgh, after being entertained at a public dinner by a select number of the Friends of the People in Hunter's Tavern, Royal Exchange.

In No. 30 dwelt Lord Balgray for about thirty years, during the whole time he was on the bench, one of the last specimens of the old race of Scottish judges; and there he died in 1837.

In No. 32 lived for many years Francis Grant of Kilgraston, whose fourth son, also Francis, became President of the Royal Academy, and was knighted for great skill as an artist, and whose fifth son, General Sir James Hope Grant, G.C.B., served with such distinction under Lord Saltoun in China, and subsequently in India, where he led the 9th Lancers at Sobraon, and who further fought with such distinction in the Punjaub war, and throughout the subsequent mutiny, under Lord Clyde, and whose grave in the adjacent Grange Cemetery is now so near the scenes of his boyhood.

In No. 36 lived Admiral Maitland of Dundrennan, and in No. 53 Lady Don, who is said to have been the last to use a private sedan chair.

No. 57 was the residence of the Lord Chief Baron Dundas, and therein, on the 20th of May, 1811, died, very unexpectedly, his uncle, the celebrated Lord Melville, who had come to Edinburgh to attend the funeral of his old friend the Lord President Blair, who had died a few days before, and was at that time lying dead in No. 59, the house adjoining that in which Melville expired.

No. 58 was the house of Dr. Charles Stuart of Duncarn in the first years of the present century. His father, James Stuart of Duncarn, was a great-grandson of the Earl of Moray, and was Lord Provost of the city in 1704 and 1768. The doctor's eldest son, James Stuart of Dunearn, W.S., a well-known citizen of Edinburgh, died in 1849.

The private sedan, so long a common feature in the areas or lobbies of George Square, is no longer to be seen there now. In the Edinburgh of the eighteenth century there were far more sedans than coaches in use. The sedan was better suited for the narrow wynds and narrower closes of the city, and better fitted, under all the circumstances,

for transporting a finely-dressed lady in a powdered toupee. The public sedans were, for the most part, in the hands of Highlanders, who generally wore short tartan coats, and whose strange jargon and fiery irritability of temper, amid the confusion of a dissolving assembly or a dismissed theatre, were deemed highly amusing. Now there is no such thing as a private sedan in Edinburgh any more than in London, and the use of public ones has entirely ceased.

North of George Square, No. 1, Park Place (now removed to make way for the new university Medical Schools), was the town house of the Campbells of Succoth. Sir Islay, the first baronet, was Lord President of the Court of Session, under the title of Lord Succoth, and was descended from the house of Argyle, and his mother was the only daughter and heiress of John Wallace of Elderslie. He was one of the counsel for the defence in the great Douglas cause, and brought to Edinburgh the first tidings of Lord Douglas's victory in the House of Lords. A baronetcy was conferred upon the Lord President when he retired from office in 1808, and he died in 1823, after being long resident on his estate of Garscube, whither his son, Sir Archibald—who in 1809 became a senator under the title of Lord Succoth—also retired in 1824; and his great house in Park Place was latterly occupied as the Edinburgh Ladies' Institution for Education, and near it was the new Jewish Synagogue.

In Park Place (where Dr. Tait, the present Archbishop of Canterbury, was born) stands, about ninety yards west of Charles Street and the same distance from the east end of Teviot Row, the class-room of the chair of music. This handsome hall, though inadequate to the purposes for which it is required, is in the Italian style, and is the finest of the university class-rooms. It was erected by order of the Court of Session, in 1861, from funds which were bequeathed for the purpose by General John Reid, the composer of the spirited march, "The Garb of Old Gaul," to words written by General Sir Harry Erskine, and it has a museum containing an almost unique collection of instruments, both acoustic and musical, together with various other objects of interest. There is also a library of musical compositions

PARK PLACE, SHOWING CAMPBELL OF SUCCOTH'S HOUSE.

and treatises, which is one of the most complete at present existing.

Perhaps the special feature is the magnificent organ by Messrs. Hill and Son, which in some points is unsurpassed. It contains four manuals and sixty-six stops, of which latter eleven belong to the "pedal organ." In this department of the instrument are two specimens, both in wood and in metal, of the rare register of "32 feet." These pedal stops, and several on the manuals, of the most exquisite softness and delicacy, are the great points of this renowned instrument, which has been completed by the present occupant of the chair of music, Professor Sir Herbert Oakeley, who, during the university term, gives fortnightly open "recitals," which are much prized by students and citizens. During late years the interior of the hall has been much improved. Under ten panels the name and date of the ten greatest composers have

been inscribed. Figures of two of these—Mozart and Beethoven—have been already painted by a Munich artist, and it is understood to be Sir Herbert's hope that the remaining eight will be added.

Towards the middle of the eighteenth century an

THE ORGAN IN THE MUSIC-CLASS ROOM. (*From a Photograph by* [illegible])

attempt was made to have the royalty extended over all the southern suburbs of Edinburgh; but, as that was strenuously opposed, they were afterwards, by an Act of George III. in 1771, divided into eight districts in the following manner:—

I. The road leading from Bristo Street westward by Teviot Row and Lauriston, "to the Twopenny Custom" (in Old Toll Cross), to be called the district of Lauriston.

II. The streets of Bristo and Potterrow, from their two ports to where they join (near the General's Entry), and the cross streets between them, to be the district of Bristo and Potterrow.

III. George Square, with Charles and Crichton Streets (exclusive of the corner house of the latter), with other thoroughfares leading into it, to be George Square district.

IV. Nicolson Park, including the cross-ways intersecting it, from the Chapel Street to the Pleasance, and the street along the back of the City Wall from Potterrow to Pleasance, to be Nicolson Park district.

V. The Cross Causeway, from the south end of the Potterrow to the east end of the said cause-

way, and from thence along the Gibbet Street northward, to where it is divided from the Burgh of the Canongate, to be the Cross Causeway district.

By a subsequent Act of George III. there was added to "all the tract on the north-east of the road leading from the Wright's-houses to the Grange Toll-bar, and from thence along the Mayfield Loan to the old Dalkeith Road, and from thence in a straight line eastward to the March Dyke of the King's Park nearest to the said loan; and the whole ground west of the dyke to where it joins the Canongate—all to be called the Causeway-side district.

VI. From the east end of the Cross Causeway southward to the Gibbet Toll, including the Gibbet Loan, to be called Gibbet Street district.

VII. From the chapel of ease south to the Grange Toll, including the Sciennes, to be the Causeway-side district.

VIII. From the south end of the property of the late Joseph Gavin on the west, and that of John Straiton in Portsburgh on the east of the road leading from the Twopenny Custom southward to the Wright's-house Toll, to be the Toll Cross district.

The chapel of ease in Chapel Street, originally a hideous and unpretending structure, was first projected in January, 1754, when the increasing population of the West Kirk parish induced the Session to propose a chapel somewhere on the south side of it. The elders and deacons were furnished with subscription lists, and these, by March, 1755, showed contributions to the amount of £460; and in expectation of further sums, "a piece of ground at the Wind Mill, or west end of the Cross Causeway, was immediately feued," and estimates, the lowest of which was about £700, were procured for the erection of a chapel to hold 1,200 persons. By January, 1756, it was opened for divine service, and a bell which had been used in the West Church was placed in its steeple in 1763; it weighs nineteen stone, cost £366 Scots, and bears the founder's name, with the words, "*For the West Kirk*, 1700."

In 1866 this edifice was restored and embellished by a new front at the cost of more than £2,000, and has in it a beautiful memorial window, erected by the Marquis of Bute to the memory of his ancestress, Flora Macleod of Raasay, who lies interred in the small and sombre cemetery attached to the building. There, too, lie the remains of Dr. Thomas Blacklock "the Blind Poet," Dr. Adam of the High School, Mrs. Cockburn the poetess, and others.

Buccleuch Free Church is situated at the junction of the Cross Causeway and Chapel Street. It was built in 1850, and has a lofty [illegible] spire, erected about five years after, from a design by Hay of Liverpool.

Lady Dalrymple occupied one of the houses in Chapel Street in 1784; Sir William Maxwell, Bart., of Springkell, who died in 1803, occupied another, and in the same year Lady Agnew of Lochnaw was resident in the now obscure St. Patrick Street, close by.

In this quarter there is an archway at the top of what is now called Gray's Court, together with an entrance opposite the chapel of ease. These were the avenues to what was called the Southern Market, formed about 1820 for the sale of butcher-meat, poultry, fish, and vegetables; but as shops sprang into existence in the neighbourhood, it came to an end in a few years.

The Wind Mill—a most unusual kind of mill in Scotland—from which the little street in this quarter takes its name, was formed to raise the water from the Burgh Loch to supply the Brewers of the Society, a company established under James VI. in 1598; and near it lay a pool or pond, named the Goose Dub, referred to by Scott in the "Fortunes of Nigel." From this mill the water was conveyed in leaden pipes, on the west side of Bristo Street as far as where Teviot Row is now, and from thence in a line to the Society, where there was a reservoir that supplied some parts of the Cowgate. In 1786, when foundations were dug for the houses from Teviot Row to Charles Street, portions of this pipe were found. It was four-and-a-half inches in diameter and two-eighths of an inch thick. The Goose Dub was drained about 1715, and converted into gardens.

In the year 1698 Lord Fountainhall reports a case between the city and Alexander Biggar, brewer, heritor of "the houses called Gairnshall, beyond the Wind Mill, and built in that myre commonly called the Goose-dub," who wished to be freed from the duties of watching and warding, declaring his immunity from "all burghal prestations," in virtue of his feu-charter from John Gairns, who took the land from the city in 1681, "bearing a *reddendo* of ten merks of feu-duty *pro omni alio onere*, which must free him from watching, warding, outreiking militia, or train bands, &c." The Lords found that he was not liable to the former duties, but as regarded the militia, "ordained the parties to be further heard."

In February, 1708, he reports another case connected with this locality, in which Richard Howison, minister at Musselburgh, "having bought some acres near the Wind-milne of Edinburgh," took the rights thereof to himself and his wife in

liferent, and to his children in fee, and a dispute in law occurred about the division of the property.

Buccleuch Place, branching westward off the old Carlisle Road, as it was named, was formed between 1766 and 1780, as part of a new and aristocratic quarter, and in rivalry to the New Town. Among the first residents there was Elizabeth Fairlie, dowager of George, fifth Lord Reay, who died in 1768. She died in Buccleuch Place on the 10th November, 1800.

The street is of uniform architecture, 270 yards long, but has a chilling and forsaken aspect. The large and isolated tenement facing the south-east entrance to George Square was built, and used for many years as Assembly Rooms for the aristocratic denizens of this quarter. "In these beautiful rooms," says Lord Cockburn, "were to be seen the last remains of the stately ball-room discipline of the preceding age." Now they are occupied as dwelling-houses.

Jeffrey, on marrying a second cousin of his own in 1801, began housekeeping in the third flat of a common stair here, No. 18, at a time when, as he wrote to his brother, his profession had never brought in a hundred a year; and there he and his wife were living in 1802, when in March, Brougham and Sydney Smith met at his house, and it was proposed to start the *Edinburgh Review*; and these, the first three, were joined in meeting with Murray, Horner, Brown, Lord Webb Seymour, and John and Thomas Thomson, and negotiations were opened with Manners and Millar, the publishers in the Parliament Close; and—as is well known—Jeffrey was for many years the editor of, as well as chief contributor to, that celebrated periodical.

Where the Meadows now lie there lay for ages a loch coeval with that at Dudlingstone, some three-quarters of a mile long from Lochrin, and where the old house of Drumdryan stands on the west, to the road that led to the convent of Sienna on the east, and about a quarter of a mile in breadth*—a sheet of water wherein, in remote times, the Caledonian bull, the stag, and the elk that roamed in the great oak forest of Drumsheugh, were wont to quench their thirst, and where, amid the deposit of marl at its bottom, their bones have been found from time to time during trenching and draining operations. The skull and horns of one gigantic stag (*Cervus elaphus*), that must have found a grave amidst its waters, were dug up below the root of an ancient tree in one of the Meadow Parks in 1781, and are now in the Antiquarian Museum.

In 1537 the land lying on its south bank was feued by the sisters of the Cistercian convent, and in July, 1552, the provost, bailies, and council, ordered that no person should "wesch ony clathis at the Burrow Loch in tyme cummyng, and dischargis the burrmen to tak ony burn at ony wells in the burgh under sic pains as the juge sples impait to them." ('Burgh Records.')

On the 25th of May, 1554, the magistrates and council ordained that the Burgh Loch should be inclosed, "biggit up" in such a manner as would prevent its overflow (Hud). In April, 1556, they again ordained the city treasurer to build up the western end of it, "and hold the watter tharof," though in the preceding January they had ordered its water "to be lattin forth, and the dyke thairof stoppit, so that it may ryn quhair it ran before" (into Dalry Burn, doubtless), "quhill the first of Pasche nixt to cum," when they should consider whether the water, which seemed to occasion some trouble to the bailies, "be lattin furth or holden in as it is now."

In 1690 the rental of the loch and its "broad meadows" is given at £66 13s. 4d. sterling, in *common good* of the city. Early in the seventeenth century an attempt was boldly made to drain this loch, and so far did the attempt succeed that in 1658 the place, with its adjacent marshes, was let to John Straiton, on a lease of nineteen years, for the annual rent of £1,000 Scots, and from him it for a time received the name of Straiton's Loch, by which it was known in 1722, when it was let for £800 Scots to Mr. Thomas Hope of Rankeillor, on a fifty-seven years' lease.

Hope was president of "The Honourable Society of Improvers in the Knowledge of Agriculture in Scotland," who met once a fortnight in a house near what is now called Hope Park, where they received and answered queries from country people on farming subjects. Mr. Hope had travelled in Holland, France, and England, where he picked up the best hints on agriculture, and was indefatigable in his efforts to get them adopted in Scotland.

In consideration of the moderate rent, he bound himself to drain the loch entirely, and to make a walk round it, to be enclosed with a hedge, a row of lime-trees, and a narrow canal, nine feet broad, on each side of it; and in this order the meadows remained unchanged till about 1840, always a

* Dr. J. A. Sidey kindly supplies a description of the original of the engraving on p. 343, taken from the Merchant Company's Catalogue. "View of George Watson's hospital and grounds from the south, with the castle and a portion of the town of Edinburgh in the distance. One of the two fine frescoes which originally adorned the walls of the Governor's Board Room in the hospital. . . The painter is believed to have been Alexander Runciman, the celebrated Scottish artist. He died on the 21st October, 1769. His younger brother John died in 1768, aged 24."

damp and melancholy place, even in summer, though much frequented as a public walk.

The western end obtains still the name of Hope Park, and a more modern street close by bears the name of his Fifeshire estate—Rankeillor—now passed to another family.

Among these Improvers were the Earls of Stair, Islay, and Hopetoun, the Lords Cathcart and Drummore, with Dalrymple of Cousland and Cockburn of Ormiston. Lord Stair was the first to raise turnips in the open fields, and so laid the foundation of the most important branch of the store-husbandry of modern times.

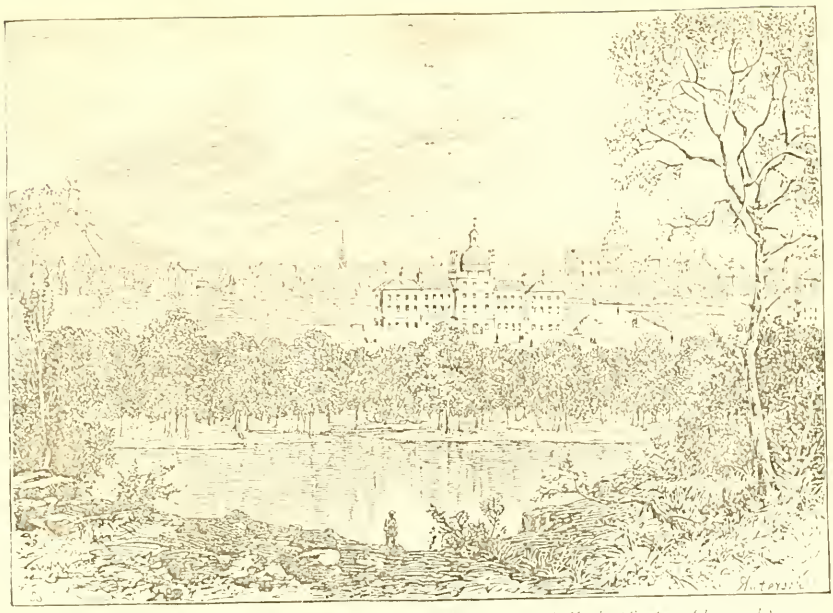
The Meadows were long a fashionable promenade. "There has never in my life," says Lord Cockburn, "been any single place in or near Edinburgh which has so distinctly been the resort at once of our philosophy and our fashion. Under these poor trees walked, and talked, and meditated, all our literary and scientific, and many of our legal, worthies of the last and beginning of the present century."

They still form the shooting ground of the Royal Company of Archers. A species of ornamental arbour, called "The Cage," stood long at the south end of the central walk, and a little, but once famous, cottage and stable, where asses' milk was sold, long disfigured the upper walk at Teviot Row.

A few old fashioned villas were on the south side of the Meadows; in one of these, in 1784, dwelt Archibald Cockburn, High Judge Admiral of Scotland. No. 6 Meadow Place was long the residence of David Irving, LL.D., author of "Lives of the Scottish Poets" and other works, librarian to the Faculty of Advocates; and in Warrender Lodge, Meadow Place, lived and died James Ballantine, the genial author of "The Gaberlunzie's Wallet" and other works of local notoriety, but more especially a volume of one hundred songs, with music, many of which are deservedly popular. Celebrated in his own profession as a glass-stainer, he was employed by the Royal Commissioners on the Fine Arts, to execute the stained glass windows for the House of Lords at Westminster.

Now the once sequestered Meadows, save on the southern quarter, which is open to Bruntsfield Links, are well-nigh completely encircled by new lines of streets and terraces, and are further intersected by the fine modern drive named from Sir John Melville, who was Lord Provost in 1854-9.

THE MEADOWS, ABOUT 1810. (*From a Painting in the possession of Dr. J. A. Smith.*)



THE BURGH LOCH. (*After a Photograph of the Original, by permission of the Merchant Company of Edinburgh.*)

CHAPTER XLI.

HOPE PARK END.

"The Douglas Cause"—Secretary of Legation Douglas—Stewart Hall—Lord Reagh—The Incorporation of Archers—Hope Park—Grave of Archers' Captain—Jacobite Relics—Burgh Loch—Lord Provost Coutts—Constitution and Archers' Hall—Their Hall in Nicolson Square—Hall Portrait of Admiral Nelson.

HOPE PARK END is the name of a somewhat humble cluster of unpretending houses which sprang up at the east end of the Meadows; but the actual villa latterly called Hope Park was built on the south bank of the former loch, "immediately eastward of the Meadow Cage," as it is described in the prints of 1822. In character Hope Park End has been improved by the erection of Hope Park Crescent and Terrace, with the U. P. church in their vicinity; but when its only adjuncts were the Burgh Loch Brewery, the dingy edifices known as Gifford Park, and an old house of the sixteenth century, pulled down by the Messrs. Nelson, it was a somewhat sombre locality. Another old house near the Archers' Hall showed on the lintel of its round turnpike stair the date 1704, and the initials A.H. —J.L.; but in which old mansion in this quarter the celebrated and unfortunate Lady Jane Douglas-Stewart resided we have no means of ascertaining, or whether before or after she occupied a garret in the East Cross Causeway, and only know from her letters that she lived here during a portion of the time (1753) when her long vexed case was disputed in Scotland and in England.

Having referred to this case so often, it is necessary, even for Edinburgh readers, to say something of what it was—one in which the famous toady Boswell, though little inclined to exaggeration, is reported by Sir Walter Scott to have been so ardent a partisan that he headed a mob which smashed the windows of the adverse judges of the Court of Session, when, "For Douglas or Hamilton?" was the question men asked each other in the streets, at night, and swords instantly drawn if opinions were hostile; for "the Douglas cause," as Scott says, "shook the security of birthright in Scotland, and was a cause which, had it happened before the Union, when there was no appeal to a

British House of Lords, would have left the fortress of honours and of property in ruins.' The decision of the Court of Session in 1767 led to serious disturbances and much acrimony; thus the reversal of it, two years subsequently, was received in Scotland with the greatest demonstrations of joy.

Archibald, third marquis, and first Duke of Douglas, created so in 1703, was the representative of that long and illustrious line of warriors whose race and family history are second to none in Europe.

His father, the second marquis, had been twice married—first to a daughter of the Earl of Mar, by whom he had the gallant Earl of Angus, who fell at Steinkirk in 1692; and secondly, to Lady Mary Kerr, of the house of Lothian, by whom he had Archibald, afterwards Duke of Douglas, his successor, and Lady Jean, or Jane, celebrated, like most of the women of her family, for her remarkable beauty, but still more so for her singularly evil fate.

In the first flush of her womanhood she was betrothed to Francis, Earl of Dalkeith, who succeeded his grandmother in the ducal title of Buccleuch; but the marriage was broken off, and he chose another bride, also a Jane Douglas, of the house of Queensberry, and for many years after this, the heroine of our story persistently refused all offers that were made for her hand.

At length, in the eventful year 1746, when residing at Brunsbeugh, when she was in her forty-eighth year, she was secretly married to Colonel John Stewart, brother of Sir George Stewart, Bart., of Grantully, but a somewhat penniless man. Thus the sole income of the newly-wedded pair consisted of only £300 per annum, given rather grudgingly by the Duke of Douglas to his sister, with whom he was on very indifferent terms.

For economy the couple repaired to France for three years, and on returning, brought with them two boys, of whom they alleged Lady Jane had been delivered in Paris. Six months before their return their marriage was only made known, on which the duke, already referred to in our account of the Potterrow, though childless, at once withdrew the usual allowance, and thus plunged them in the direst distress; and to add thereto, Colonel Stewart's creditors cast him into prison, while his sons were declared spurious.

With womanly heroism Lady Jane bore up against her troubles, and addressed the following letter to Mr. Pelham, the Secretary of State:—"Sir,—If I meant to importune you, I should ill deserve the generous compassion which I was informed, some months ago, you expressed on being acquainted with my distress. I take this as the least troublesome way of thanking you, and desiring you to lay my application before the king in such a light as your own humanity will suggest. I cannot tell my story without seeming to complain of one of whom I *never said a syllable*. I am persuaded my brother wishes me well, but from a mistaken resentment, upon a creditor of mine demanding from him a trifling sum, he has stopped the annuity which he has always paid me—my father having left me, his only younger child, in a manner unprovided for. Till the Duke of Douglas is set right—which I am confident he will be—*I am destitute*. Presumptive heiress to a great estate and family, with two children, I want bread. Your own nobleness of mind will make you feel how much it costs me to beg, though from the king. My birth and the attachment of my family, I flatter myself, His Majesty is not unacquainted with. Should he think me an object of his royal bounty, my heart won't suffer any bounds to my gratitude; and, give me leave to say, my spirit won't suffer me to be burdensome to His Majesty longer than my cruel necessity compels me. I little thought of ever being reduced to petition in this way; your goodness will therefore excuse me if I have mistaken the manner or said anything improper. Though personally unknown to you, I rely on your intercession. The consciousness of your own mind in having done so good and charitable a deed will be a better return than the thanks of JANE DOUGLAS-STEWART."

A pension of £300 per annum was the result of this application; but, probably from the accumulation of past debts, the couple were still in trouble. The colonel remained in prison, and Lady Jane had to part with her jewels, and even her clothes, to supply him with food, lest he might starve in the King's Bench. Meanwhile she resided in a humble lodging at Chelsea, and the letters which passed between the pair, many of which were touching in their tenor, and which were afterwards laid before the Court of Session, proved that their two children were never absent from their thoughts, and were the objects of the warmest affection.

Accompanied by them, Lady Jane came to Edinburgh, and in the winter of 1752 took up her residence at Hope Park, in the vicinity of her brother's house. She sought a reconciliation, but the duke sternly refused to grant her even an interview. In a letter dated from there 8th December, 1752, to the minister of Douglas, she complains of the conduct of the Duke of Hamilton in her affairs, and of some mischief which the Marquis of Lothian had done to her cause at Douglas Castle, and adds in a postscript:—

"My dear little ones, Archy and Sholto, are, I bless God, in very good health. I beg your prayers for them and me, which I set a high value on. Mrs. Hewitt (her faithful attendant) sends you her best compliments and good wishes. My address is at Hope Park, near Edinburgh, to the care of Mr. Walter Colville, at his house at the foot of Nidthy's Wynd."

She returned to London in the summer of 1753, leaving the children in the care of their faithful nurse; but, notwithstanding all the care of the latter, Sholto Thomas Stewart, the younger of the twins, who had always been feeble and sickly, died at Hope Park, "near the Meadow." This child was said to be the image of his mother. She hurried to Edinburgh, worn out by hardship, fatigue, starvation, and, as Dr. Pringle of the Guards alleged, dying of a broken heart. She expired on the 22nd of November, 1753.

Four hours before her death she desired Archibald, the future Lord Douglas, to be brought before her, and laying her hands on the weeping boy's head, she said—

"God bless you, my child! God make you a good and honest man, for riches I despise." Then, as the old Douglas spirit glowed within her, she added: "Take a sword in your hand, and you may one day be as great a hero as some of your ancestors."

Archibald, though barbarously expelled from the carriages at his mother's funeral, found friends, who educated and supported him as befitted his rank; and his father having succeeded to the baronetcy and estates of Grantully, though he married a daughter of Lord Elibank, executed a bond of provision in his favour for upwards of £2,500, and therein acknowledged him as his son by Lady Jane Douglas. Still the duke, more rancorous than ever, repudiated him as his nephew, and in the hope of having heirs of his own body, in 1758 he married Miss Douglas of Mains, who, to his increased indignation, became so warm an adherent of the alleged foundling, that His Grace separated from her for a considerable time.

In 1761 a fatal illness fell upon the duke, and as death came nigh, he repented of all his conduct to his dead sister, and as reparation he executed a deed of entail of his entire estates in favour of the heirs of his father, James, Marquis of Douglas, with remainder to Lord Douglas Hamilton, brother of the Duke of Hamilton, "and supplemented it by another deed, which set forth that, as in the event of his death without heirs of his body, Archibald Douglas, *alias* Stewart, a minor, and son of the deceased Lady Jane Douglas, his sister, would succeed him, he nominated the Duchess of Douglas, the Duke of Queensberry, and certain others whom he named, the lad's tutors and guardians.

Thus the penniless waif of Hope Park End became the heir of a peerage and a long rent roll; but the house of Hamilton repudiated his claims, while his guardians resolved to enforce them. It was suggested by the former that the whole story of the birth of twins was a fabrication, and old Paris was ransacked in support of this allegation, and that the two children had been stolen from their French parents. The *Edinburgh Advertiser* for June, 1764, records the death of Sir John Stewart of Grantully, at Murthly. Prior to this, he affirmed on oath before competent witnesses, "as one slipping into eternity, that the defendant (Archibald Stewart) and his deceased twin brother were both born of the body of Lady Jane Douglas, his lawful spouse, in the year 1748." In 1767 the case came before the whole fifteen judges; seven voted for the claimant, and seven against him. The Lord President, who had no vote save in such a dilemma, voted for the Hamilton or illegitimacy side, and thus deprived Archibald Douglas-Stewart of fortune and rank; but this decision was reversed in 1769 by the House of Lords, and the son of Lady Jane succeeded to the princely estate of his uncle, the Duke of Douglas, whose name he assumed, and was created a peer of the United Kingdom as Baron Douglas of Douglas Castle, in Lanarkshire, in 1790. He died in 1827.

Another waif of the nobility was resident at Hope Park End in the early years of this century—at least, before 1811. This was Hugh, thirteenth Lord Semple, who had lost his estates and come signally down in the world in many ways. He was born in 1758, and succeeded his father in 1782. He was a lieutenant of the Scots Guards in 1778, and a captain in 1781, and was said to have been obliged to leave the regiment through having incurred the displeasure of George III. by his political opinions. He died in very indifferent circumstances in 1830, in his seventy second year.

In "The Hermit in Edinburgh," 1824, a writer, who sketched with fidelity the real characters of his own time, tells us of a recluse, or mysterious old gentleman, who dwelt at Hope Park End, and was known as "the Chevalier." He was pensive and sweet in manner, and wore a garb of other years, with a foreign military order; his locks were white, but his face was Scottish, he had the bearing of a soldier, and, like the Baron of Bradwardine, used French phrases. He had lost nearly his all in the French Funds at the Revolution in 1789.

His lodgings consisted of one room in a flat;

"a broadsword, a real Andrea Ferrara blade, hung by his bed-side, and over the clock (a very old French one), on the chimney-piece, were attached a broken pipe and withered rose." The pipe was the gift of a comrade, and a secret story attached to the withered rose; but, the writer adds, "when he handed me his snuff-box, the *miniature* on the lid told everything—a blue bonnet, a white rose in it, the graceful flowing tartan, and the *star* upon the breast." He was the son of a Jacobite exile, whom having perished by fire about the beginning of the eighteenth century, little is known of its constitution prior to the time of Queen Anne. A society for the encouragement of archery was first formed in the reign of Charles II., by order of the Secret Council, in 1676, though with what military utility at that time is not very apparent; its seal bore Cupid and Mars, with the motto, IN PEACE AND WARR. They were ordered to "be modelled and drawn up in a formal company, with drums and

THE ARCHERS' HALL.

none knew; but when he died, he had nothing to bequeath to his friend but his foreign cross, the snuff-box, the claymore, and the pipe, and his story, whatever it was, died with him.

The Archers' Hall, in this district, is famous as being the head-quarters of the Royal Company of Archers, or King's Body Guard for Scotland.

This remarkable corps, which takes precedence of all royal guards and troops of the line, is composed entirely of nobles and gentlemen of good position, under a captain-general, who is always a peer of the highest rank, with four lieutenants-general, four majors general, four ensigns-general, sixteen brigadiers, an adjutant, and surgeon.

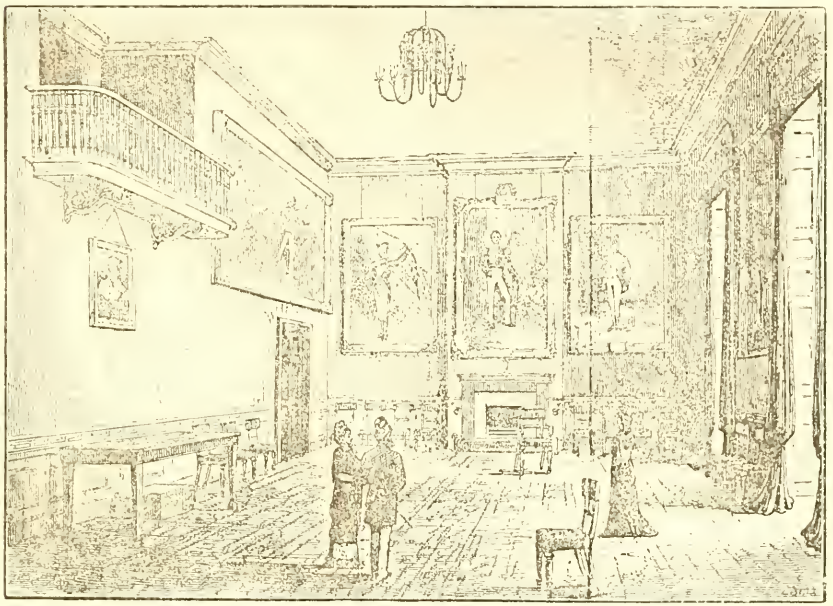
The ancient records of the Royal Company colours, whereof the officers are to be chosen by the said Counsill, and which company, so formed, shall meet on the Links of Leith,' or elsewhere; each archer, "with sufficient shuting graith, carrying the Company's seal and arms in their hatts or bonnets as their proper cognisance."

The Marquis of Athole, with the Earl of Kinghorn and Lord Elphinstone, commanded, and the Scottish Treasury gave a prize worth £20 sterling to be shot for. This corps, sometimes called the King's Company of Archers, frequently met during the reigns of Charles II. and James VII., but little can be traced of it after the Revolution.

Upon the accession of Queen Anne and the death of the Marquis of Athole, they elected as

a captain-general the famous Sir George Mackenzie, then Lord Tarbat, and Secretary of State, and afterwards Earl of Cromartie. Having judiciously chosen a leader of powerful influence and approved fidelity, they obtained from Queen Anne, on the 6th March, 1704, a charter under the Great Seal of Scotland, erecting them into a royal company, receiving and ratifying in their behalf the old laws and acts in favour of archery; giving them power to enrol members, to select a council, and choose

for the Jacobites to omit utilising it for eventual military purposes, and thus when, in 1714, the critical state of the country and the hopes and fears of opposite factions were roused by the approaching death of Queen Anne and the distracted state of her ministry, an unusual amount of vigour inspired the Royal Company of Archers. Their laws were extended on vellum, adorned with festoons of ribbon, and subscribed by all the members; and they did not hesitate to engross in their minute



ARCHERS' HALL: THE DINING HALL.

their own leaders; "as also of convening in military fashion, by way of weapon-shaw, under the guidance of their own officers . . . . and of going forth as often as to it shall seem proper, at least once in each year, about Midsummer, to shoot arrows with a bow at a butt." ("Laws, &c., of the Royal Company of Archers"—J. B. Paul's Hist. &c.). The magistrates of Edinburgh soon after gave them a silver arrow, to be shot for yearly.

These new rights and privileges they were appointed to possess after the mode of a feudal tenure, and to hold them in free gift of her Majesty and her successors, paying therefor an annual acknowledgment of a pair of barbed arrows.

Such an organisation as this proved too tempting

book, in terms not to be misunderstood, toast on his birthday they drank to the health of the exiled James VIII.

They still carry a pair of colours. The first bears on one side Mars and Cupid within a wreath of thistles, with the motto mentioned; on the other is a yew-tree, supported by two archers, with the motto, *Dat gloria vires*. The second colour has on one side the royal standard, or lion rampant, with a crowned thistle and the national motto, *Nemo me impune lacessit*. On the other side is St. Andrew on his cross, with a crown over all, and the then very significant motto, *Dulce pro patria periculum*.

On the 14th of June the Earl of Cromartie, then

upwards of eighty years of age, as captain general, and the Earl of Wemyss as lieutenant general, marched at the head of the Royal Archers, with colours flying, from the Parliament Square to Holyrood, and thence to Leith, where they shot for the Edinburgh's Arrow, and returned with similar parade, receiving from all guards and troops the honours that are paid to the regular army; but in the following year (1715), the Earl of Cromartie being dead, they were led by the Earl of Wemyss to a similar parade.

On the 10th of June a letter addressed to Wodrow says:—"Upon Monday last the Royal Company of Archers, consisting of about 200, all clad in the old Scottish garb, made their parade through this town and in Leith; they *all* consist of Jacobites, except five or six. At night they came to the playhouse, and betwixt the acts they desired Sir Thomas Dalzell (who is mad) to order the musicians to play that air called 'Let the King enjoy his own again.' After it was over, the whole house clapp'd 3 times lowd, but a few hissed."

These facts serve to show that what was called the Royal Company of Archers all through the reigns of Anne and George I. was really a sodality, composed exclusively of the Jacobite aristocracy—in short, a marked muster for the House of Stuart. Their leaders were, and have been always, nobles of the highest rank; they had "their adjutant and other officers, their colours, music, and uniforms, and pretty effective military organisation and appearance." ("Dom. Ann.")

Their dress was tartan, trimmed with green silk fringe: their bonnets were trimmed with green and white ribbons, with St. Andrew's cross in front; their horns and swords were decorated with green and white ribbons, and the dresses of the officers were laid over with rich silver lace. We are told that "the cavalier spirit of Allan Ramsay glowed at seeing these elegant specimens of the *Artistæ* of Scotland engaged at butts and rovers, and poured itself forth in verses to their praise."

After the futile insurrection of 1715, the Archers made no parade for nine years; but on James, Duke of Hamilton, K.T., being chosen captain-general, they marched to Musselburgh in 1724, and afterwards occasionally till the 10th July, 1732, when they had a special parade in which the Jacobite element greatly predominated. A guard of honour brought the colours from the Duke of Hamilton's apartments at Holyrood, when the march to the Links began under his Grace as captain-general, preceded by Lord Bruce "on horseback, with fine Turkish furniture, as major-general, in absence of the Earl of Crawford."

"The Lord Provost and magistrates saw the procession from a window, and were saluted by the several officers, as did General Wade from a balcony in the Earl of Murray's lodgings in the Canongate. The Governor of Dunbarton came likewise to see the ceremony. Betwixt one and two the company arrived in the Links, where, after shooting for the arrow (which was severally by Mr. Scott, they marched into Leith in the same order, and after dinner returned to the city, and saw acted the tragedy called *Macbeth*." (*Caledonian Mercury*, 1732.)

Including the sovereign's prize, there are seventeen shot for annually by the archers. Among these are the City of Edinburgh silver arrow, given in 1709, and the Musselburgh silver arrow, which appears to have been shot for so far back as 1603. As in the instance of many of the other prizes, the victor retains it only for a year, and returns it with a medal appended, and engraved with a motto, device, or name. The affairs of the Guard are managed by a president, six councillors, a secretary, and treasurer. The rules say "That all persons possessed of Scottish domicile or of Landed estate in Scotland, or younger sons, though not domiciled in Scotland, of a Scottish Landed proprietor qualified to act as a commissioner of supply, are eligible for admission to the royal company."

After the battle of Culloden and the decay of Jacobitism, the vigour of the Archer Guard declined, till some new life was infused into its ranks by William St. Clair of Roslin, and then it was that the present Archers' Hall, near Hope Park End, was built. There an acre of ground was feued from the city, at a ten of £12 yearly, with double that sum every twenty fifth year, and the foundation stone was laid by Mr. St. Clair on August the 15th, 1776.

The dining-hall measures 40 feet by 24, and is 18 feet in height. There are two other rooms about 18 feet square, with other apartments, kitchen, &c. The last most important appearances of the Royal Archers have been on the occasion of George IV.'s visit in 1822—when they wore the old tartan costume, which was afterwards replaced by tunics of Lincoln green, on the visit of Queen Victoria, and the first great volunteer review in the Royal Park.

An old gable-ended house, the windows of which looked westward along the vista of the Meadows, and their predecessor, the Burgh Loch, was traditionally said to have been inhabited by George Heriot, but was removed in 1843, when the Messrs. Nelson built there an establishment, which, for printing, publishing, and bookbinding together, was the most extensive in Scotland. His mutuals,

G. H., erected and rewarded several parts of the house. The Rev. Dr. Steven, governor of the hospital, presented a coloured drawing of the house to the Messrs. Nelson, as "the country residence of the founder of the hospital." It perished in the fire of 1875. But another is preserved.

The horse was also, about 1800, to a bevy of an aged lady, well known to those of Jacobite proclivities in Edinburgh, Mrs. Hannah Robertson, an alleged granddaughter of Charles II., and whose sister was ancestress of the Mercers of Gorthy. She died in 1858.

The well-known firm of the Messrs. Nelson and Sons was originally established by the late Mr. Thomas Nelson, whose first business premises were in a small corner shop at the head of the West Bow, only lately removed, where he published cheap editions of the "Scots Worthies," Baxter's "Saints' Rest," and such similar works; but it was not until his sons entered the business that the work of the firm was placed upon a wider basis.

Mr. Nelson was born at a village called Thrusk, near Stirling, in 1780. When twenty years of age he went to London, and after experiencing his own share of difficulties, familiar to young men in pushing their way in the world, he at last entered the service of a publishing house in Paternoster Row. This determined the course of his career. One of his early associates in London was the late Mr. Kelly, publisher, afterwards raised to the Lord Mayor's chair. Mr. Nelson had begun by this time to show that love for the standard works of the old theological school which characterised him in after life. He remained for some years in London, and then came to Edinburgh, where he soon signalized himself as a publisher.

Cheap issues are a common feature of the publishing trade of the country now, but it was otherwise in the beginning of the century, and he was among the first to introduce the new order of things by the publication of works like those of Paley, Leighton, Romaine, Newton, and many others.

For several years in the latter part of his life he was more or less of a cripple. He died, at the age of eighty, on the 23rd of March, 1861. He lies buried in Edinburgh in the Grange cemetery, next to the grave of Hugh Miller.

The Messrs. Nelsons' range of offices at Hope Park were on a scale surpassing any similar place of business in Edinburgh, as it consisted of three conjoined blocks of neat and plain design, forming as many sides of a square. In the main building were three floors, and machinery was used wherever it was available, and by means of that and an admirably organised system of the division of labour, the amount of literary work turned out was enormous. The process of stereotyping, which was invented by Mr. William Ged, a goldsmith in Edinburgh, and has been brought to the highest perfection in the place of its birth, was here greatly in practice. By 1870 the Messrs. Nelson employed fully 600 workpeople, the half of whom were young women, and on their own premises they manufactured all the inks used in printing, and the varnishes for bookbinding.

The whole of their extensive premises were destroyed by a calamitous fire, after which the Messrs. Nelson erected new offices and workshops upon several acres of land, known as Parkside, with a fine frontage to the old Dalkeith Road, south of "The Castle of Clouts," and near what was called of old the Gibbet Toll.

Erected by the Messrs. Nelson in 1881, two handsome pillars, surmounted respectively by the Unicorn and Lion, now ornament the entrance to the Melville Drive at the east end of the Meadows. These pillars stand near the site of their former premises, and were erected as a gift to the city, in commemoration of the kindness and sympathy shown to them by the magistrates at the time of the great fire.

CHAPTER XLII.

LAURISTON.

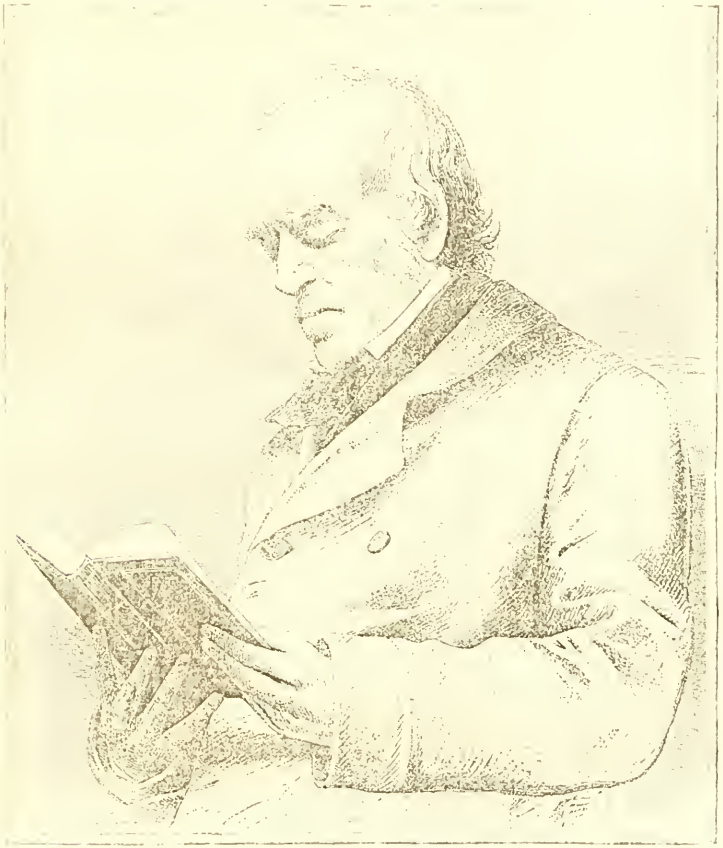
The New Church of St. Paul's.—The Infirmary and Accommodation.—George Watson's Hospital.—Edinburgh Orphan Hospital.—The New Royal Infirmary.—Dr. Chalmers's Bequest.—Simpson Memorial Hospital.—Sick Children's Hospital.—Merchant Maiden Hospital.—Watson's Hospital.—Lauriston United Presbyterian Church.—St. Catharine's Convent.

In the district of Lauriston we find quite a cluster of charitable institutions; but before treating of the more ancient one—Heriot's Hospital—we shall describe those edifices which lie between the street and the northern walk of the Meadows.

In the city map of 1787, after Watson's Hospital,

the most prominent edifice to the westward, and nearly opposite the head of Lady Lawson's Wynd and the present cattle market, is Lauriston House, a large mansion, with a lodge and circular carriage approach. Here, at Lauriston, in 1763, died Sir

erect thereon in immediate vicinity of the new infirmary, a vast edifice, with complete class-rooms, theatres, and museums, with all the latest scientific improvements, for the medical faculty of the metropolitan university; to re-organise the existing



THOMAS NELSON. (*From a Water-Colour in possession of the Publishers.*)

John Rutherford, baronet of that ilk, and the whole space between that house and Leven Lodge was covered by open fields and gardens, till after the beginning of the present century.

Owing to the increasing necessity for the further accommodation at the old college, the Edinburgh University Buildings scheme was developed to purchase the sites of Park Place and Teviot Row, at the cost of about £33,000, and to

class-rooms of the latter, and to improve them in direct adaptation to the wants of the several professors of arts, law, and theology; to provide increased and more convenient accommodation for the University Library; and to erect a University Hall for the conferring of degrees, the holding of examinations, and for all public academical ceremonials.

Trustees for this purpose were appointed, among

THE EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SCHOOLS, LAURISTON.

whom were the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Stair, and Sir William Stirling-Maxwell, of Pollock and Keir, with an acting committee, at the head of whom were the Lord Provost, the Principal, Sir Alexander Grant, Bart., and Professor Sir Robert Christison, Bart., D.C.L.

The project was started in 1874, and commenced fairly in 1878. The architect was Mr. R. Rowand Anderson, and the cost of the whole, when finished, was estimated at about £250,000.

The first portion erected was the southern block, comprising the departments of anatomy, surgery, practice of physic, physiology, pathology, midwifery, and a portion of the chemistry. The front edge to the Meadow Walk presents a bold and semicircular bay, occupied by the pathology and midwifery department. An agreeable variety, but general harmony of style, characterises the buildings as a whole, and this arose from the architect adhering strictly to sound principle, in studying first his interior accommodation, and then allowing it to express itself in the external elevation.

The square block at the southern end of the Meadow Walk, near the entrance to George Square, is chiefly for the department of physiology; whilst the south front is to a large extent occupied by anatomy.

The hall for the study of practical anatomy is lighted by windows in the roof and an inner court facing north, a southern light being deemed unnecessary or undesirable. The blank wall thus left on the south forms an effective foil to the pillared windows of the physiology class-room, at one end, and to some suitable openings, similarly treated, which serve to light hat and coat rooms, &c., at the other.

In the eastern frontage to Park Place, where the departments of anatomy, physic, and surgery, are placed, a prominent feature in the design is produced by the exigencies of internal accommodation. As it was deemed unnecessary in the central part of the edifice to carry the ground-floor so far forward as the one immediately above, the projecting portion of the latter is supported by massive stone trusses, or brackets, which produce a series of deep shadows with a bold and picturesque effect. The inner court is separated from the chief quadrangle of the building by a noble hall upwards of 100 feet long, for the accommodation of the University anatomical museum. It has two tiers of galleries, and is approached by a handsome vestibule with roof groined in stone, and supported by pillars of red sandstone. The quadrangle is closed in to the west, north, and east, by extensive ranges of buildings for the accommodation of chemistry, materia medica, and medical jurisprudence. The south front faces Teviot Row, and in it is the chief entrance to the quadrangle by a massive gateway, which forms one of the leading architectural features of the design. When the building devoted to educational purposes shall have been completed, there will only remain to be built the great college hall and campanile, which are to complete the east face of the design. Including the grant of £50,000 obtained from Government, the whole amount at the disposal of the building committee is about £180,000.

For the erection of the hall and tower a further sum of about £50,000 or £60,000 is supposed to be necessary.

The new Royal Infirmary, on the western side of the Meadow Walk, occupies the grounds of George Watson's Hospital, and is engrafted on that edifice. The latter was built in what was then a spacious field, lying southward of the city wall. The founder, who was born in 1650, the year of Cromwell's invasion, was descended from a family which for some generations had been merchants in Edinburgh; but, by the death of his father, John Watson, and the second marriage of his mother, George and his brother were left to the care of destiny. A paternal aunt, Elizabeth Watson, or Davidson, however, provided for their maintenance and education; but George being her favourite, she bound him as an apprentice to a merchant in the city, and after visiting Holland to improve his knowledge of business, she gave him a small sum wherewith to start on his own account. He returned to Scotland, in the year 1676, when he entered the service of Sir James Dick, knight, and merchant of Edinburgh, as his clerk or book-keeper, who some time after allowed him to transact, in a mercantile way, certain affairs in the course of exchange between Edinburgh and London on his own behalf. In 1695 he became accountant to the Bank of Scotland, and died in April, 1723, and by his will bequeathed £12,000 to endow a hospital for the maintenance and instruction of the male children and grandchildren of decayed merchants in Edinburgh; and by the statutes of trustees, a preference was given to the sons and grandsons of members of the Edinburgh Merchant Company. The money left by the prudent management of the governors was improved to about £20,000 sterling before they began the erection of the hospital in 1738, in a field of seven acres belonging to Heriot's Trust.

George Watson, in gratitude for the benefits conferred upon him in his friendless boyhood by his

aunt Elizabeth, ordered that on application for taking children into his hospital, those of the name of Davidson should have a preference, as well as those of Watson. In June, 1741, twelve boys were admitted into it; in three years the number amounted to thirty; and in 1779 that number was doubled.

Watson's Merchant Academy, as it was named in 1870, underwent a great change in that year. The governors of the four hospitals connected with the Merchant Company, taking advantage of the Endowed Institutions (Scotland) Act, applied for and obtained provisional orders empowering them to convert the foundation into day-schools, and it was opened as one. The edifice was sold to the Corporation of the Royal Infirmary, and the building formerly occupied as the Merchant Maiden Hospital was acquired for, and is now being used as, George Watson's College School for boys.

The building was long conspicuous from several points by its small spire, surmounted by a ship, the emblem of commerce. Here, then, we now find the new Royal Infirmary, one of the most extensive edifices in the city, which was formally opened on Wednesday, the 29th of October, 1879, the foundation stone having been laid in October, 1870, by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

The situation of the infirmary is alike excellent and desirable, from its vicinity to the open pasture of the Meadows and Links, the free breezes from the hills, and to the new seat of university medical teaching. The additions and improvements at the old Royal Infirmary, and the conversion of the old High School into a Surgical Hospital, were still found unfitted for the increasing wants of the Corporation as the city grew in extent and population, as the demands of medical science increased, and the conditions of hospital management became more amplified and exacting; and the necessity for some reform in the old edifice in Infirmary Street led to the proposal of the managers for rebuilding the entire Medical House. When those contributors met to whom this bold scheme was submitted, complaints were urged as to the wants of the Surgical Hospital, and it was also referred to the committee appointed to consider the whole question.

The subscription list eventually showed a total of £75,000, and a proposed extension of the old buildings, by the removal of certain houses at the South Bridge, was abandoned, when a new impetus was given to the movement by the late Professor James Syme, who had won a high reputation as a lecturer and anatomist.

His strictures on the state of the Surgical Hospital led to a discussion on the wiser policy of rebuilding the whole infirmary, coupled with a proposal, which was first suggested in the columns of the *Scotsman*, that a site should be found for it, not near the South Bridge, but in the open neighbourhood of the Meadows. The Governors of Watson's Hospital, acting as we have stated, readily parted with the property there, and plans for the building were prepared by the late David Bryce, R.S.A., and to his nephew and partner, Mr. John Bryce, was entrusted the superintendence of their completion.

In carrying out his plans Mr. Bryce was guided by the results of medical experience on what is known now as the cottage or pavilion system, by which a certain amount of isolation is procured, and air is freely circulated among the various blocks or portions of the whole edifice. "When it is mentioned that of an area of eleven and a half acres—the original purchase of Watson's ground having been supplemented by the acquisition of Wharton Place—only three and a half are actually occupied with stone and lime, and that well distributed in long narrow ranges over the general surface, it will be understood that this important advantage has been fully turned to account. While the primary purpose of the institution has been steadily kept in view, due regard has been had to its future usefulness as a means of medical and surgical education."

Most picturesque is this now grand and striking edifice from every point of view, by the great number and wonderful repetition of its circular towers, modelled after those of the Palaces of Falkland and Holyrood, while the style of the whole is the old Scottish baronial of the days of James V., the most characteristic details and features of which are completely reproduced in the main frontage, which faces the north, or street of Lauriston.

The façade here presents a central elevation 100 feet in length, three storeys in height, with a sunk basement. A prominent feature here is a tower, buttressed at its angles, and corbelled from the general line of the block, having its base opened by the main entrance, with a window on either side to light the hall.

The tower rises clear of the wall-head in a square form, with round corbelled Scottish turrets at the corners, one of them containing a stair, and over all there is an octagonal slated spire, terminating in a vane, at the height of 134 feet from the ground. On the east and west rise stacks of ornamental chimneys. The elevations on each side of this tower are uniform, with turrets at each corner, and three rows of windows, the upper gableted above the line of the eaving-slates.

From each side of this central mass there are three floors of corridors, affording access to the wards of the Surgical Hospital, and to the front view appear as so many ranges of triple-windows surmounted by a balustrade of stone. Each of these passages is twelve feet wide, and run from end to end of the buildings; and there branch out towards Lauriston four blocks of wards, 128 feet long by 33 wide. Each comes to within some 35 feet of the

It consists of four pavilions lying east and west, parallel to each other, at distances of about 100 feet apart, with their eight towers facing the Meadows, repeating the architectural features of the Lauriston front at their northern ends, all connected by a corridor, the flat roof of which becomes available as an open gallery.

Each of all these separate blocks or pavilions, besides their attics and basements, have three floors,

GEORGE WATSON'S HOSPITAL.

(From a Pen-and-ink Reproduction of the Drawing by Andrew Scott Mason, aged 13, published in 1833.)

pavement, presenting a front of eight Holyrood towers, with four crowstepped gables between. The masonry is hammer-dressed stone and dressed ashlar.

On the south side of the main corridors are two blocks that project to the south, and between them are two class-rooms, also entering from these corridors, with a theatre for operations in rear of the central block, while immediately to the south of all this are the old buildings of Watson's Hospital, remodelled for administrative purposes.

The Surgical Hospital forms a pile of building with a frontage of 480 feet, combining a picturesque group of round towers, and corbelled tourelles, over all of which rises the lofty spire.

The Medical Hospital occupies that portion of the ground nearest to the northern walk of the Meadows, and most simple are its arrangements.

each of which constitutes a ward, or separate and independent hospital, capable, if necessary, of complete isolation. The floors are connected by a spacious staircase, and each opens out from the wide corridor, at right angles to its upper end; and two hydraulic hoists run from the basement to the top of the block—one for sending up meals from the general kitchen, and the other large enough to hold a bed for the conveyance, up or down, of a helpless patient. There are also shoots for soiled linen and sweepings and ashes. In short, every thing is considered, and no comfort seems to have been forgotten, even to a complete set of fire-extinguishing apparatus.

For the nurse in charge of each department there are comfortable apartments, one of which, by a glazed opening, commands a view of the ward.

FIRST PUT VIEW OF THE NEW ROYAL INFIRMARY, FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

As a precaution against the germs of disease, the walls are cemented and faced with perian, while the floors are of well varnished Baltic pine. Galton grates are extensively used, with a view of obtaining the fullest benefit of all the fires.

A well lighted class-room enters from the south side of a ground-floor corridor, where 300 students may have the advantage of clinical demonstrations; while a similar room, with accommodation for 200, holds a corresponding situation on the female side. A short passage from the entrance hall leads southward to the great operating theatre, which is capable of holding about 500 students, and has retiring rooms in it, one specially for the administration of chloroform. A wing of Watson's Hospital has been allocated as the nurses' kitchen and dining-hall, the housekeeper's rooms, and those of the lady superintendent and her assistant. In the west wing are the dining room, library, and private apartments of the resident medical staff.

In the north-west corner of the grounds, and apart from the general edifice, is a group of buildings, with a frontage to Lauriston of 150 feet, which though detailed in a less florid style, yet harmonise with the general design. This is the department for Pathology, the principal feature of which is an ample-sized theatre for lectures, seated for 220 students, and having microscopic and chemistry rooms, &c., attached. Near it is the mortuary, the walls of which are lined with white glazed bricks. It is in direct communication with the Surgical and Medical Hospitals, from both of which the bodies of the dead can be conveyed thereto, unseen by the other patients, through an underground passage.

To the washing-house, in another building, the soiled linen is conveyed through a tunnel, and subjected to a washer worked by steam, a mechanical wringer, and a drying chamber of hot air. Beside it is the boiler-house, for working the heating apparatus generally and the hydraulic machinery of the hoists, which latter is effected by a steam-engine of 32 horse-power.

A residence for the superintendent, commodious, and harmonising with the general buildings, has been erected near the Meadow Walk, in rear of the Surgical Hospital.

In regard to its capabilities for accommodation, we may state that of the eighteen wards in the surgical departments there are fifteen which will accommodate sixteen patients, including private beds. In the medical house are twelve wards, each capable of receiving twenty-three patients. Including the ophthalmic, accident, and D. T. wards, together with the reserved beds, there is a total of 600, or 140 over the daily average of patients treated in the last year of the old infirmary. The amount of space provided for each patient varies from 2,350 feet to 2,387, as compared to the 1,500 cubic feet allowed in St. Thomas's Hospital, London, and 1,226 cubic feet in Fort Warren, Massachusetts. (*Scotsman*, 1879, &c.)

The Infirmary was inspected by the Queen on the occasion of her visit to Edinburgh in connection with the Volunteer Review of 1881.

The Edinburgh Royal Maternity and Simpson Memorial Hospital—so called as a tribute to the noble name and memory of the late Sir James Y. Simpson—was erected in 1878, for the accommodation of this most important charity, at the corner of Lauriston Place and Lauriston Park.

Meadowside House, the hospital specially devoted to sick children, is in Lauriston Lane, and in the most sunny portion of the grounds. It is a humane and useful charity; its directors chiefly consist of medical men, a matron, and a committee of ladies, with a complete medical staff of resident, ordinary, and consulting physicians.

Immediately adjoined to where this edifice stands, there was erected in 1816 the Merchant Maiden's Hospital, the successor of that establishment which was endowed by Mrs. Mary Erskine, incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1702, and which we have described in a preceding chapter, as being in the vicinity of Argyle Square. That old building had long been found inadequate to its objects, and its vicinity having become crowded with houses, the governors, zealous for the comfort of the young ladies under their care, purchased three acres to the west of Lauriston Lane, which is a southern continuation of the ancient Vennel in a spot, which we are told, in 1816, "united all the advantages of retirement and pure air, without an inconvenient distance from town." (*Scots Mag.*, 1816).

Erected from designs by Mr. Burn, this edifice is still a very elegant one, 180 feet long by 60 deep, with a bow of 36 feet radius in its north front. Its style is purely Grecian. The central portico of four fine Ionic columns faces the West Meadow, and is detailed from a small temple on the Ilyssus, near Athens. The windows on the lower storey are double arched, and the superstructure has an aspect of strength and solidity. The foundation stone was laid on the 2nd of August, 1816, in presence of the governors and the preses, William Ramsay, a well known banker, and the total expense was about £9,000.

On the principal floor, as it was then laid out, was an elegant chapel and governors' room, 30 feet in

diameter and 22 feet high; one school-room, 52 feet long by 26 wide; and two others of 42 feet by 24; with, on the upper floors, the nursery, bed rooms, music, store and governesses' rooms. The building was opened in 1810, and two years after contained 80 girls, its annual revenue being then about £3,000 sterling.

In 1871 another hospital for the girls was erected elsewhere, and the edifice described was appropriated for the use of George Watson's College Schools, with an entrance from Archibald Place. The design of these schools is to provide boys with a liberal education, qualifying them for commercial or professional life, and for the universities. Their course of study includes the classics, English, French, and German, and all the other usual branches of a most liberal education, together with chemistry, drill, gymnastics, and fencing. The number of foundationers has been reduced to 60, at least one fourth of whom are elected by competitive examination from boys attending this and the other schools of the Merchant Company, and boys attending these schools have the following benefits, viz. 1: A presentation to one of the foundations of this, or Stewart's Hospital, tenable for six years; 2. A bursary, on leaving the schools of £25 yearly for four years.

The foundationers are boarded in a house belonging to the governors, with the exception of those who are boarded with families in the city. When admitted, they must be of the age of nine, and not above fourteen years. On leaving each is allowed £7 for clothes, he may receive for five years £10 annually; and on attaining the age of twenty five a further sum of £50, to enable him to commence business in Edinburgh.

The Chalmers Hospital, at the south side of the west end of Lauriston Place, is a large edifice, in a plain Italian style, and treats annually about 180 in-door, and over 2,500 out door patients. It was erected in 1861. George Chalmers, a plumber in Edinburgh, who died on the 10th of March, 1839, bequeathed the greater part of his fortune, estimated at £30,000, for the erection and the endowment of this "Hospital for the Sick and Hurt."

The management of the charity is in the hands of the Dean and Faculty of Advocates, who, after allowing the fund to accumulate for some years, in conformity to the will of the founder, erected the building, which was fully opened for patients in 1864; and adjoining it is the new thoroughfare called Chalmers Street.

The Lauriston Place United Presbyterian church, a large and handsome Gothic structure at the corner of Portland Place, was built in 1859; and near it, in Lauriston Gardens, is the Catholic convent of St. Catharine of Sienna—the same saint to whom the old convent at the Sciennes was devoted—built in 1859, by the widow of Colonel Hutchison. It is in the regular collegiate style, and the body of the foundress is interred in the grounds attached to it, where stands an ancient thorn-tree coeval with the original convent.

CHAPTER XLIII.

GEORGE HERIOT'S HOSPITAL AND THE GREYFRIARS CHURCH.

Notice of George Heriot—Dies Childless—His Will—The Hospital founded—Its Progress—The Master Mason—Opened—Number of Scholars—Dr. Edmonstone—Alterations—Fire, 1faf—The Architecture of it—Heriot's Day and Infant Schools in the City—Leonard's Bequest—Royal Edinburgh Volunteers—The Heriot Bursary—Old Greyfriars Church—The Covenant—The Cromwellians—The Covenanting Prisoners—The Martyrs' Tomb—New Greyfriars—Dr. Wallace—Dr. Robertson—Dr. Erskine—Old Tombs in the Church—Grant by Queen Mary—Mortsafes Interred—State of the Ground in 1771—The Graves of Buchanan and others—Bones from St. Giles's Church.

AMONG the many noble charitable institutions of which Edinburgh may justly feel proud one of the most conspicuous is Heriot's Hospital, on the north side of Lauriston—an institution which, in object and munificence, is not unlike the famous Christ's Hospital in the English metropolis.

Of the early history of George Heriot, who, as a jeweller and goldsmith was the favourite and humble friend of James VI. and who was immortalised in one way by Scott in the "Fortunes of Nigel," but scanty records remain.

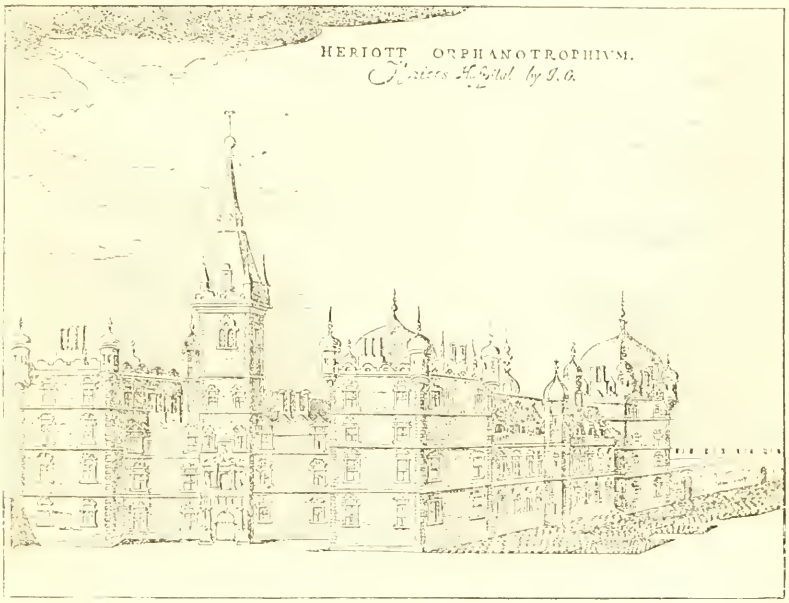
He is said to have been a branch of the Heriots of Trabroun, in East Lothian, and was born at Edinburgh in June, 1563, during the reign of Mary, and in due time he was brought up to the profession of a goldsmith by his father, one of the craft, and a man of some consideration in the city, for which he sat as Commissioner more than once in Parliament. A jeweller named George Heriot, who was frequently employed by James V., as the Treasury accounts show, was most likely the elder Heriot, to whose business he added that of a

banker. On the 28th of May, 1588, he was admitted a member of the corporation of Goldsmiths.

The first material notice of George Heriot is connected with his marriage, when his father furnished him with the means of starting in business, by "ye setting up of ane buith to him." In all he received from his father, and the relations of his wife Christian, daughter of Simon Marjoribanks, burgess of Edinburgh—a sum of about £214 11s. 8d. sterling, and the *buith* we have noticed already as being in the vicinity of St. Giles's church. There he acquired an extensive connection as a goldsmith and money-lender, and soon recommended himself to the notice of his sovereign, by whom he was constituted, as Birrel records, on the 17th of July, goldsmith to his consort the gay Queen Anne, which "was intimat at the crosse, be opin proclamatione and sound of trumpet; and ane Clie, the Frenchman, dischargit, quha was the Queen's Goldsmythe befor."

Anne was extravagant, fond of jewellery and splendour, thus never had tradesman a better customer. She loved ornaments for the decoration of her own person, and as presents to others, and when desirous of procuring money, it was no uncommon thing for her to pledge the most precious of her jewels with Heriot, and James was often at his wits' end to redeem the impledged articles, to enable the queen to appear in public.

On the 4th of April, 1601, Heriot was appointed jeweller to the king, and it has been computed, says Dr. Steven, that during the ten years which immediately *preceded* the accession of James to the Crown of Great Britain, Heriot's bills for Queen Anne's jewels alone did not amount to less than £50,000 sterling—an enormous sum for those days.



REDUCED FACSIMILE OF A VIEW OF HERIOT'S HOSPITAL BY GORDON OF ROTHIEMAY.

Imitating the extravagance of the Court, the nobles vied with each other in their adornment with precious jewels, many of which found their way back again to "Jingling Geordie;" and Anne's want of discretion and foresight is shown in one of her letters found by Dr. Steven, when she lacked money, on the occasion of having to pay a hurried visit to her son the Duke of Rothesay and Crown Prince of Scotland, at Stirling:—

"GE[ORGE] HERIOTT, I ernestlie desyr yow to pre ent t send me twa hundrethe pundis vithe all expiditon becaus I man hast me away presentlie." "ANNA R."

When James became king of England, Heriot

followed him to London, and transferred his double business from his *krame* by St. Giles's, to somewhere in Cornhill, opposite the Exchange, where his business became so great that on one occasion, by royal proclamation, all the mayors of England, and

GEORGE HERIOT. (*From the Portrait by Scougall.*)

justices of the peace, were required to assist him in procuring workmen at the current rate of wages. Here, amid his prosperity, his wife died, without children.

Five years afterwards he married Alison, one of the nineteen children of James Primrose, who for forty years was clerk to the Privy Council, and ancestor of the Earls of Rosebery; but Alison, who brought him a dowry of £333, died soon after in the flower of her days, leaving Heriot once more a childless widower. He felt her death keenly, and a scrap of paper has been preserved, on which he traced, two months after, the brief, but significant sentence, never meant for the public—"*She cannot be too much lamented, who culd [could] not be too much loved.*" Her death occurred on the 16th April, 1612.

He now devoted himself entirely to the prosecution of his greatly extended business, and in devising plans for the investment of his property at his decease; and having no relations for whom he felt any regard, save two natural daughters, and friends to whom he left legacies, his mind became filled

with the idea of founding an institution in his native city, somewhat like Christ's Hospital, and in the arrangements for this he was assisted by his cousin Adam Lauder, a notary in Edinburgh. Having thus set his house in order, he died peacefully in London on the 12th of February, 1624, a year before his royal master James VI., and was buried at St. Martin's in the Fields.

The whole of his large property, the legacies excepted, was by him bequeathed to the civic authorities and clergy of Edinburgh, for the erection and maintenance of a hospital "for the education, nursing, and upbringing of youth, being pupil orphans and fatherless children of decayed burgesses and freemen of the said burgh, destitute, and left without means."

Of what wealth Heriot died possessed is uncertain, says Arnot; but probably it was not under £50,000. The town council and clergy employed Sir John Hay of Barns, afterwards Lord Clerk Register, to settle accounts with Heriot's English debtors. Among these we find the famous Robin Carr, Earl of Somerset, the dispute being about a jewelled sword, valued at between £400 and £500 by the Earl, but at £890 by the executors.

Heriot had furnished jewels to Charles I. when the latter went to Spain in 1623, and when he ascended the throne, his debt for these, due to Heriot, was paid to the trustees in part of the purchase-money of the Barony of Broughton, the crown lands in the vicinity of the city.

The account settled between Sir John Hay and the Governors of the Hospital, 12th of May, 1647, and afterwards approved by a decree of the Court of Session, after deducting legacies, bad debts, and compositions for debts resting by the Crown, amounted to £23,625 10s. 3½d. sterling (Arnot), and on the 1st July, 1628, the governors began to rear the magnificent hospital on the then open ridge of the High Riggs; but the progress of the work was interrupted by the troubles of subsequent years.

Who designed Heriot's Hospital has been more than once a vexed question, and though the edifice is of a date so recent, this is one of the many architectural mysteries of Europe. Among other fallacies, a popular one is that the architect was Inigo Jones, but for this assertion there is not the faintest shadow of proof, as his name does not appear in any single document or record connected with Heriot's Hospital, though the names of several "Master Masons," are commemorated in connection with the progress of the work, and the house contains a portrait of William Aytoun, master mason, engraved in Constable's memoir of Heriot, published in 1822, a cadet of the house of Inchdairnie in Fife-shire.

When the edifice was first founded the master of works was William Wallace, who had under him an overseer or foreman named Andrew Donaldson, who, says Billings, seems to have been in reality the master mason, while William Wallace was the architect.

On his death the Governors recorded their high sense of "his extraordinary panes and great cair he had in that wark baith by his advyce, and in the building of the same." The contract made in the year 1632, with William Aytoun, his successor, has been preserved; and it appears to be just the sort of agreement that would be made with an architect in the present day, whose duty it was to follow up, wholly or in part, the plans of his predecessor. Thus, Aytoun became bound "to devyse, plott, and sett down what he sall think meittest for the decorment of the said wark and pattern thereof alreddie begun, when any defect is found; and to make with his awin handis the haill mowlds, alsweil of tymber, as of stane, belanging generally to the said wark, and generally the said William Aytoun binds and obliges him to do all and quhat sumevir umquhile William Wallace, last Maister Maissone at the said wark, aither did or intended to be done at the same."

The arrangements for the erection of the building were originally conducted by a Dr. Balcanquall, a native of the city, one of the executors under Heriot's last will, and who drew up the statutes. He had been a chaplain to James VI., and Master of the Savoy in the Strand. The edifice progressed till 1639, when there was a stoppage from want of funds; the tenants of the lands in which the property of the institution was vested being unable to pay their rents amid the tumult of the civil war. In the records, however, of the payments made about this period, we find the following extraordinary items:—

31*st March.*—To ye 6 wemen yt drew ye cairt xxviij*s.*
For 6 shakellis to ye wemens hands,
wit ye chainveis to yme vii lib. ij*s.*
Mair for 14 lokis for yair waists
on yair handis iiij lib. inj*s.*
For ane qwhip for ye gentlwemen
in ye cairt xij*s.*

What species of "gentlwemen" they were who were thus shackled, chained, whipped, and harnessed to a cart, it is difficult to conceive.

In 1642 the work was recommenced in March, and there is an instruction that the two front towers be plat-formed, "with ane bartisane about ilk ane of them." And in July, 1649, "George

Wauchop Thesaurer," is ordained "to take down the stonewark of the south-west tower, and to make (it) the same as the north-west and north east towers ar, and this to be done with all diligence."

In Rothiemay's view of the Hospital, published in 1647, he shows it enclosed by the crenelated ramparts of the city from the present tower in the Vennel, and including the other three on the west and south.

A high wall, with a handsome gateway, bounds it above the Grassmarket, and on the west a long wall separates it from the Greyfriars churchyard, and the entire side of the present Forrest Road. Gordon's view is still more remarkable for showing a lofty spire above the doorway, and the two southern towers surmounted by cupolas, which they certainly had till about 1692.

A somewhat similar view (which has been reproduced here,* on p. 368) will be found in Slezer's "Theatrum Scotiæ," under the title of Boghengieght. How this name (which is the name of one of the Duke of Gordon's seats) came to be applied by the engraver to Heriot's Hospital is not known.

The hospital was filled with the wounded of the English army, brought thither from the battle-field of Dunbar by Cromwell. And it was used for sick and wounded soldiers by General Monk, till about 1658, when the governors prevailed upon him to remove them, accommodation being provided for them elsewhere.

During this period the governors granted an annual pension of £55 to a near relation of Heriot, but not until they had received two urgent notes from Cromwell. This pension was afterwards resigned. Many improvements and additions were made, and the total expenses amounted then to upwards of £30,000, when in 1659 it was opened for the reception of boys on the 11th April, when 30 were admitted. In August they numbered forty.

In 1660 the number was 52; in 1693 it was 130; and in 1793 140.

Fifteen years before the opening of the hospital, the life of Dr. Walter Balcanquall, the trustee whom Maitland curiously calls its architect, had come to a grievous end. The son of the Rev. Walter Balcanquall, a minister of Edinburgh for forty-three years, he had graduated at Oxford as Bachelor of Divinity, and was admitted a Fellow on the 8th September, 1611; in 1618 he represented—while royal chaplain—the Scottish Church at the Synod of Dort, and his letters concerning that convocation, addressed to Sir Dudley Carleton, are preserved in Hayes "Golden Remains." It was after he had been successively Dean of Rochester and of Durham that he was one of Heriot's three trustees. In 1638 he accompanied the Marquis of Hamilton, Royal Commissioner, as chaplain; and some doubts of his dealings on this and subsequent occasions rendered him obnoxious to the Presbyterians of Scotland and the Puritans of England; and in July, 1641, he and five others having been denounced as incendiaries by the Scottish Parliament, after being persecuted, pillaged, and sequestrated by the Puritans, he shared the falling fortunes of Charles I. He was thrown into Clirk Castle, Denbighshire, where he died on Christmas Day, 1645, just after the battle of Naseby, and a splendid monument to his memory was subsequently erected in the parish church of Chirk, by Sir Thomas Myddleton.

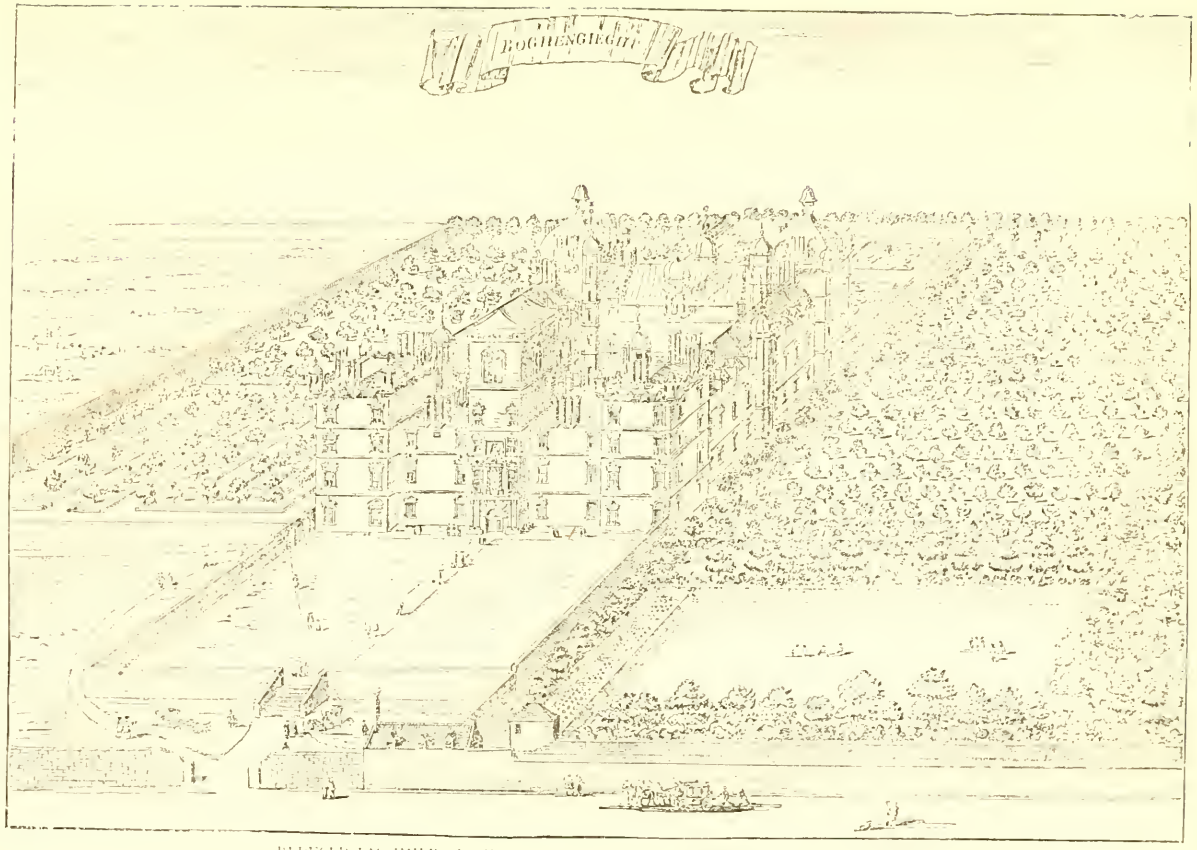
In the hospital records for 1675 is the following, under date May 3rd:—"There is a necessity that the steeple of the hospital be finished, and a top put thereon. Ro. Miln, Master Mason, to think on a drawing thereof against the next council meeting." But nothing appears to have been done by the king's master mason, for on the 10th July, Deacon Sandilands was ordered to put a roof and top on the said steeple in accordance with a design furnished by Sir William Bruce, the architect of Holyrood Palace.

In 1680, about the time that the obnoxious test was made the subject of so much mockery, Fountainhall mentions that "the children of Heriot's Hospitall, finding that the dog which keiped the yards of that hospitall had a public charge and office, ordained him to take the test, and offered him the paper; but he, loving a bone rather than it, absolutely refused it. Then they rubbed it over with butter (which they called an Explication of the Test in imitation of Argile), and he licked off the butter and did spit out the paper, for which they held a jurie on him, and in derision of the sentence against Argile, they found the dog guilty of treason, and actually hanged him."

In 1692 the Council Records refer to the abolition of the cupolas, the appearance of which in old views of the hospital have caused some discussion among antiquaries.

"The council having visited the fabric of the hospital, and found that the south-east quarter thereof is not yet finished and completed, and that the south-west quarter is finished and completed by a pavilion turret of lead, and that the north-east and north-west corners of the said fabric are covered with a pavilion roof of lead; therefore, and for making the whole fabric of the said

* The Editor is indebted to Mr. D. F. Lowe, M.A., House-Governor of Heriot's Hospital, for assistance very kindly rendered in the matter of illustrations.

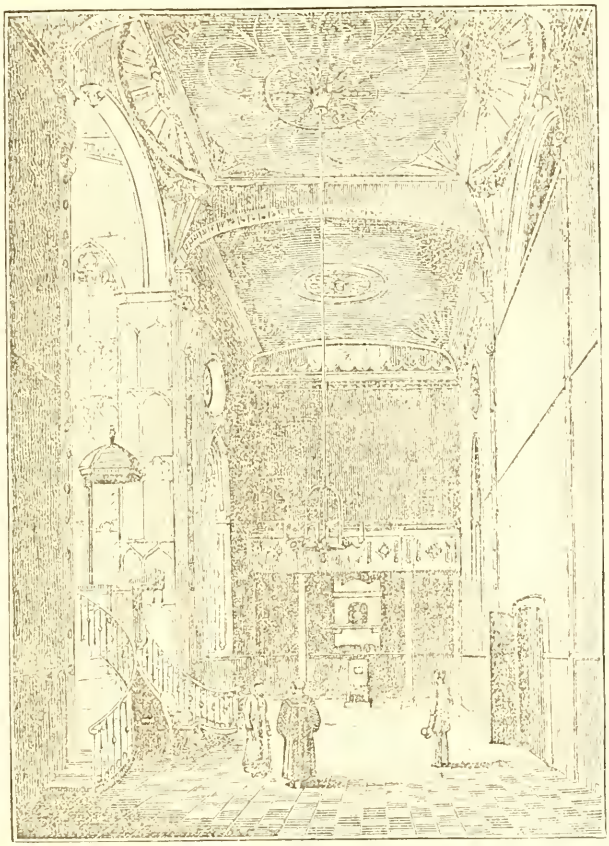


REDUCED FACSIMILE OF AN OLD ENGRAVING OF HERIOT'S HOSPITAL. (*After Gilmore.*)

hospital regular and uniform, and for the more easy finishing and completing thereof, they give warrant and order, to the present treasurer, to finish and complete the south-west quarter of the said hospital with a platform roof, in the same way and manner

nished by Inigo Jones, and yet, as a whole, the building is remarkable for its solid beauty and symmetry.

The windows are two hundred in number, and richly ornamented with curious devices; and not-



THE CHAPEL, HERIOT'S HOSPITAL. (*From an Engraving published in 1*[illegible].)

as the north-east and north-west quarters thereof are covered; and with all conveniency to take down the pavilion turret in the north-west quarter, and to rebuild and cover the same with a platform roof, regularly with the other three quarters of the fabric."

Prolix as this quotation may be, it seems, with the other references to Wallace, Aytoun, Donaldson, and Brown, as master masons and architects, that any uniform design could never have been far-

withstanding that there are so many, no two are to be found precisely similar.

The hospital is quadrangular, and measures externally 162 feet each way, and 94 each way in the court, which is paved; it has on the north and east sides a piazza six feet and a half broad. Over the gateway, which is on the north side, facing the Grassmarket, is a tower projecting from the main line, surmounted by a small dome and lantern, provided with a clock. The corners of

the four blocks at each angle of the quadrangle are furnished with corbelled turrets, having cupola roofs and vanes. Each of these is four storeys in height; the other parts are three.

On the south, opposite the entrance, and facing Lauriston, is the chapel, 60 feet by 22, neatly fitted up, and occasioning a projection, surmounted by a small spire, which balances the tower on the north. For a long period it remained in a comparatively unfinished state, when it was fitted up in what Dr. Steven calls a "flimsy species of Italian architecture," excepting the pulpit and end galleries, which were a kind of Early English, but meagre in their details. But forty years ago or so, Mr. Gillespie Graham, the architect, suggested that the chapel should be entirely renovated in a style worthy of the building, and he offered to prepare the designs gratuitously. This generous offer was accepted, and it was fitted up in its present elegant style. It has a handsome pulpit, a richly adorned ceiling, and many beautiful carvings of oak.

In an architectural point of view this famous hospital is full of contradictions, but when viewed from distant points, its turrets, chimneys, and pinnacles stand up against the sky in luxuriant confusion, yet with singular symmetry, though no two portions are quite alike. A professional writer says, "we know of no other instance in the works of a man of acknowledged talent, where the operation of changing styles is so evident. In the chapel windows, though the outlines are fine Gothic, the mouldings are Roman. In the entrance archways, although the principal members are Roman, the pinnacles, trusses, and minute sculptures partake of the Gothic."

This building has another marked peculiarity, in the segment of an octagonal tower in front—that of the chapel—lighted through its whole extremity by a succession of Gothic windows divided by mullions alone, which produce a singularly rich and pleasing effect.

The hospital is surrounded by a stately and magnificent balustraded terrace, from which noble flights of at least twelve steps descend to the ground.

In the wall over the gateway is a statue of George Heriot, the founder, in the costume of the time of James VI. This, the boys on "Heriot's Day," the first Monday of June, decorate with flowers, in honour of their benefactor, of whom several relics are preserved in the hospital, particularly his bellows and cup. There is also a portrait of him, said to be only the copy of an original. It represents him in the prime of life, with a calm, thoughtful, and penetrating countenance, and about the mouth an expression of latent humour.

Heriot's foundation has continued to flourish and enjoy a well-deserved fame. "With an annual revenue," says a writer in 1845, "of nearly £15,000, it affords maintenance, clothing, and education for, also pecuniary presents to, one hundred and eighty boys, such being all that the house large as it is, is able conveniently to accommodate. Instead of increasing the establishment in correspondence with the extent of the funds, it was suggested a few years ago, by Mr. Duncan MacLaren, one of the governors, to devote an annual overplus of about £3,000 to the erection and maintenance of free schools throughout the city, for the education of poor children, those of poor burgesses being preferred, and this judicious proposal being forthwith adopted and sanctioned by an Act of Parliament (6 and 7 William IV.), there have since been erected, and are now (1845) in operation, five juvenile and two infant schools, giving an elementary education to 2,131 children." This number has greatly increased since then.

The management of the hospital is vested in the Lord Provost, Bailies, and Council of the city, and the clergy of the Established Church, making in all fifty-four governors, with a House Governor, Treasurer, Clerk, Superintendent of Property, Physician, Surgeon, Apothecary, Dentist, Accountant, a matron, and a staff of masters.

In 1880 the revenue of the hospital amounted to £24,000. In it are maintained 180 boys, of whom 60 are non-resident. The age of admission is between 7 and 10 years, though in exceptional cases, non-residents may be taken at 12. All leave at 14, unless they pass as "hopeful scholars." They are taught English, French, Latin, Greek, and all the usual branches of a liberal education, with music and drawing.

Those who manifest a desire to pursue the learned professions are sent to the adjacent University, with an allowance for four sessions of £30 per annum; and apprentices may also receive bursary allowances to forward them in their trades; while ten out-door bursaries, of £20 each yearly, are likewise bestowed on deserving students at college.

On leaving the hospital the "poore fatherless boyes, freemen's sonnes," as Heriot calls them in his will, are provided with clothes and suitable books; and such of them as become apprentices for five years or upwards, receive £50 divided into equal annual payments during their term of service, besides a gratuity of £5 at its end. Those who are apprenticed for a shorter term than five years receive a correspondingly less allowance.

One master is resident, as is the house governor, but all the rest are non-resident.

By the Act of Parliament referred to, the governors were empowered to erect from this surplus revenue their elementary schools within the city, for educating, free of all expense: 1st, the children of all burgesses and freemen in poor circumstances; 2nd, the children of burgesses and freemen who were unable to provide for their support; 3rd, the children of poor citizens of Edinburgh, resident within its boundaries. They were also empowered by the same Act, "to allow to any boys, in the course of their education at such schools, being sons of burgesses and freemen, such uniform fixed sum of money, in lieu and place of maintenance, and such uniform fixed sum for fee as apprentices after their education at the said schools is completed, as shall be determined."

There are now sixteen of these free Heriot schools, in different quarters of Edinburgh, all more or less elegant and ornate in the details of their architecture copied from the parent hospital. These schools are attended by upwards of 4,400 boys and girls.

There are also nine schools in various parts of the city, open for free instruction in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, French, German, and drawing, attended by about 1,400 young men and women.

There are five infant schools maintained from the surplus funds of the same noble and generous institution. "On the report of the Bursary Committee being given in," at the meeting of governors in November 1879, "Bailie Tawse stated that they had at present eighteen of their young men at college. For the month ending 20th October last, there were 4,907 pupils on the roll in George Heriot's schools, and 1,075 in connection with the Hospital evening classes."

In the old volunteering times, about the last years of the eighteenth century and the first years of the present, the green before the hospital was the favourite place for the musters, parades, and other displays of the civic forces. Here their colours were presented, from here they were trooped home to the Colonel's house, when Edinburgh possessed, per cent. of the population, a much greater number of enrolled volunteers than she has now.

But other exhibitions took place in Heriot's Bowling Green, such as when the famous aëronaut, Vincent Lunardi, made his ascent therefrom, on the 5th of October, 1785. On that occasion, we are told, above 80,000 spectators assembled, and all business in the city was suspended for the greatest portion of the day. At noon a flag was hoisted on the castle, and a cannon, brought from Leith Fort, was discharged in Heriot's Green, to announce that the process of filling the balloon had begun, and by half past two it was fully inflated.

Lunardi attired, strange to say, in a scarlet uniform faced with blue, sword, epaulettes, powdered wig, and three cocked hat—entered the cage, with a Union Jack in his hand, and amid a roar of acclamation from the startled people, who were but little used to strange sights in that dull time, he ascended at ten minutes to three P.M.

He passed over the lofty ridge of the old town, at a vast height, waving his flag as the balloon soared skyward. It took a north-easterly direction near Inch Keith, and came down almost into the Forth; but as he threw out the ballast, it rose higher than ever. The wind bore him over North Berwick, and from there to Leven and Largo, after which a SSW. breeze brought him to where he descended, a mile east from Ceres in Fifeshire. Where the balloon was at its greatest altitude—three miles—the barometer stood at eighteen inches five tenths, yet Lunardi experienced no difficulty in respiration. He passed through several clouds of snow, which hid from him alike the sea and land.

Some reapers in a field near Ceres, when they heard the sound of Lunardi's trumpet, and saw his balloon, the nature of which was utterly beyond their comprehension, were filled with dreadful alarm, believing that the end of all things was at hand; and the Rev. Mr. Arnot, the minister of Ceres, who had been previously aware of Lunardi's ascent, required some persuasion to convince them that what they beheld was not supernatural.

A number of gentlemen who collected at Ceres, set the church bell ringing, and conveyed the bold aëronaut with all honour to the manse, where a crowd awaited him. His next ascent was from Kelso.

On the 26th of September, 1794, there mustered on Heriot's Green, to receive their colours, the Royal Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers, under Lieutenant-Colonel Elder (the old provost) and Colonel William Maxwell, afterwards a general. The corps consisted of eight companies with thirty-two officers, fifteen of whom had belonged to the regular army; but all ranks were clothed alike, the sergeants being indicated by their pikes and the officers by their swords. The corps numbered about 785, all told.

Their uniform was a blue coat, lapelled with black velvet, cut away from below the breast, with broad heavy square skirts, a row of buttons round the cuff, gold epaulettes for all ranks, white cassimere vest and breeches, with white cotton stockings,

a round hat, with a cockade and black feather on the left side, buttons having on them the arms of the city and inscribed, *Edinburgh Volunteers* (*Scots Mag.*, 1794, &c.), their oval belt plates also bearing the city arms. Two of the companies were grenadiers, and all men of unusual stature. They wore bearskin caps, with the grenade thereon, and on their skirts.

The belts, black at first, were afterwards painted white; but, as the paint scaled off, plain buff was substituted, and the first showy uniform underwent changes.

The colours presented to them were very handsome; the King's bore a crown and the letters G.R.; the regimental bore the arms of Edinburgh. The magistrates, the senators, Academicians and the whole Town Council, were on the ground in their robes of office. From the green the battalion marched by the Bridges to Princes Street, where the colours were presented to them by Mrs. Elder, after which they went to the house of the Lord Provost, Sir James Stirling, Bart., in Queen's Street.

The latter, in virtue of his office, was honorary colonel of the regiment; but all the other commissions were conferred by the king, on the recommendation of the volunteers themselves.

A second regiment of Edinburgh volunteers was formed in the same manner in 1797, when a landing of the French was expected in Ireland, and the first battalion volunteered to garrison the Castle, to permit the withdrawal of the regular troops. This offer was renewed in 1801, when the Lieutenant-Colonel, the Right Hon. Charles Hope, afterwards Lord President, wrote thus to General Vyse, commanding the forces:—

HERIOT'S HOSPITAL: THE COUNCIL ROOM.

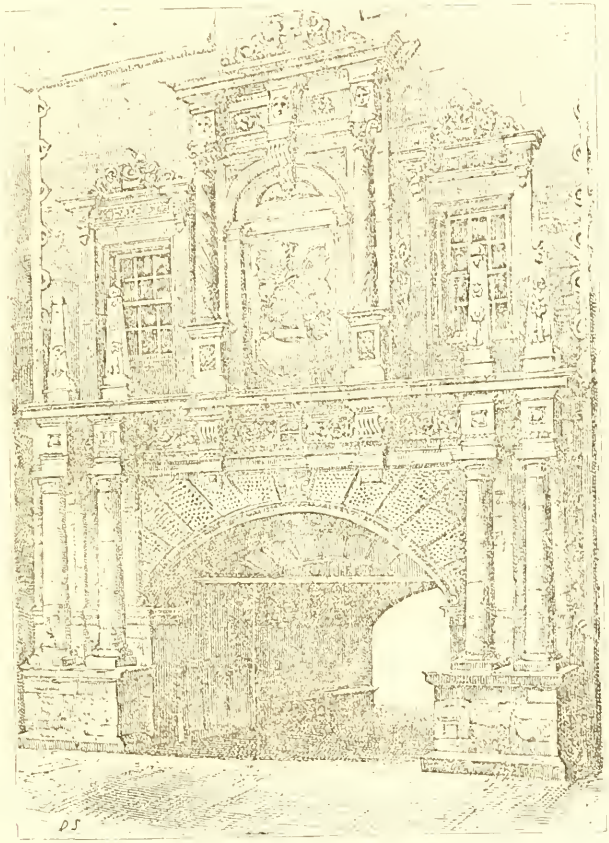
"In the event of an enemy appearing on our coast, we trust that you will be able to provide for the temporary safety of Edinburgh Castle by means of its own invalids, and the recruits and convalescents of the numerous corps and detachments in and about Edinburgh; and that, as we have more to lose than the brave fellows of the other volunteer regiments who have extended their services, you will allow us to be the first to share the danger, as well as the glory, which we are confident his Majesty's troops will acquire under your command, if opposed to an invading army."

But in the following year Heriot's Green saw the last of these two regiments.

After eight years of military parade, and many a sham fight on Leith Links and at Musselburgh

camp, the peace of 1802 came, and they closed their career of service on the 6th of May. Early on the forenoon of that day they mustered reluctantly on Heriot's Green, where they were formed in hollow square, and the Lieutenant-Colonel commanding where the colours were formally delivered over to the magistrates, who placed them in the Council Chamber, and the corps was dissolved.

When the alarm of invasion was again sounded, in 1803, in few places did the old Scottish spirit



THE NORTH GATEWAY OF HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

read Lord Hobart's circular letter conveying the thanks of the Crown and also of both Houses. He also read the resolution of the Town Council, conveying in the strongest terms the thanks of the community to all the volunteers of the city, and a very complimentary letter from Lieutenant-General Vyse.

Column was then formed, and the volunteers marched from the Green to the Parliament Square, blaze up more fiercely than in Edinburgh. A very short time saw Heriot's Green again bristling with arms, and upwards of 4,600 volunteers were enrolled. On the 30th of September in that year the old colours were again unfurled by the Royal Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers, mustering 1,000 rank and file, clad in scarlet faced with blue; and in 1804, prior to the terrible alarm known as "the Lighting of the Beacons," there were in Edinburgh,

and, forming a part of her volunteer forces, six battalions of infantry, two of artillery, and a corps of cavalry.

On the night of the *False Alarm*, on the evening of the 31st January, 1804, Scotland was studded with beacons—something on the system ordered by the twelfth Parliament of James II. By mistake, that on Hume Castle was lighted; other beacons blazed up in all directions; the cry was everywhere that *the French had landed!* All Scotland rushed to arms, and before dawn the volunteers were all on the march, pouring forward to their several rendezvous: in some instances the Scottish Border men rode fifty miles to be there, without drawing bridle, says Scott; and those of Liddesdale, fearing to be late at their post, seized every horse they could find, for a forced march, and then turned them loose to make their way home.

When, in 1806, new regulations were issued, limiting the allowance to volunteers, the First Edinburgh Regiment remained unaffected by them. "I wish to remind you," said the spirited Lieutenant-Colonel Hope, one day while on parade, "that we did not take up arms to please any minister, or set of ministers, but to defend our native land from foreign and domestic enemies."

In 1820, when disturbances occurred in the West Country, the volunteers garrisoned the Castle, and offered, if necessary, to co-operate with the forces in the field, and for that purpose remained a whole night under arms. Soon after the corps was disbanded, without thanks or ceremony.

Northward of the hospital, but entering from the Grassmarket, we find the Heriot brewery, which we must mention before quitting this quarter, as being one of those establishments which have long been famous in Edinburgh, and have made the ancient trade of a "brewster" one of the most important branches of its local manufacturing industry.

The old Heriot brewery has been in operation for considerably over one hundred years, and for upwards of forty has been worked by one firm, the Messrs. J. Jeffrey and Co., whose establishment gives the visitor an adequate idea of the mode in which a great business of that kind is conducted, though it is not laid out according to the more recent idea of brewing, the buildings and works having been added to and increased from time to time, like all institutions that have old and small beginnings; but notwithstanding all the numerous mechanical appliances which exist in the different departments of the Heriot brewery, the manual services of more than 250 men are required there daily.

In Gordon's map of 1647, the old, or 1st, Greyfriars Church is shown with great distinctness, the body of the edifice not as we see it now on the south side, but with a square tower of four storeys at its western end. The burying ground is of its present form and extent, surrounded by pleasant rows of trees; and north westward of the church is a species of large circular and ornamental garden seat.

Three gates are shown—one to the Candlemaker Row, where it still is; another on the south to the large open field in the south-east angle of the city wall; and a third—that at the foot of the Row, lofty, arched, and ornate, with a flight of steps *ascending* to it, precisely where, by the vast accumulation of human clay, a flight of steps goes downward now.

Over one of these two last entrances, but which he does not tell us, Monteith, writing in the year 1704, says there used to be the following inscription:—

> "Remember, man, as thou goes by:
> As thou art now, so once was I.
> As I am now, so shalt thou be;
> Remember, man, that thou must die (*sic*)."

The trees referred to were very probably relics of the days when the burial place had been the gardens of the Greyfriary in the Grassmarket, at the foot of the slope, especially as two double rows of them would seem distinctly to indicate that they had shaded walks which ran south and north.

Writing of the Greyfriary, Wilson says, we think correctly:—"That a church would form a prominent feature of this royal foundation can hardly be doubted, and we are inclined to infer that the existence both of *it*, and of a churchyard attached to it, long before Queen Mary's grant of the gardens of the monastery for the latter purpose, is implied in such allusions as the following, in the 'Diurnal of Occurrents,' July 7th, 1571. 'The haill merchandis, craftismen, and personis renowned within Edinburgh, made thair moustaris in the Grey Frear *Kirk Yaird*;' and again, when Birrel, in his diary, April 26th, 1598, refers to the 'work at the *Greyfriar Kirke*,' although the date of the erection of the more modern church is only 1613."

In further proof of this idea Scottish history tells that when, in 1474, the prince royal of Scotland, (afterwards James IV.) was betrothed, in the second year of his age, to Cecilia of England, and when on this basis a treaty of peace between the nations was concluded, the ratification thereof, and the betrothal, took place in the church of the Greyfriars, at Edinburgh, when the Earl of Lindesay

and Lord Scrope represented their respective monarchs.

The number of the inhabitants having greatly increased, and the churches of the city being insufficient for their accommodation, the magistrates, in 1612, says Arnot, ordered a new one to be built on the ground formerly belonging to the Greyfriars, and bestowed on them by Queen Mary for a public cemetery; but he makes no mention of any preceding church, on which the present edifice might have been engrafted.

The eastern entrance from the Candlemaker Row was formed at some time subsequent to the erection or opening of this church.

On the 28th of February 1638, the National Covenant was first subscribed at the Greyfriars Church, when the aggressive measures of Charles I. roused in arms the whole of Scotland, which then, happily for herself, was not, by the desertion of her nobles and the abolition of her officers of state, unable to resist lawless encroachment; and her sons seemed to come forth as one man in defence of the Church, which had then no more vigorous upholder than the future Marquis of Montrose. "In the old church of the Greyfriars," to quote his memoirs (London, 1858), "which stands upon an eminence south of the ancient capital, and within the wall of 1513, amid quaint and smoke-encrusted tombs, and many headstones sunk deep in the long, rank grass—where now the furious Covenanter, Henderson, and Roscharigh, 'that persecutor of the saints of God,' as the Whigs named him, are lying side by side in peace among the dead of ages, the Covenant, written on a sheet of parchment one ell square, and so named because it resembled those which God is said to have made with the children of Israel, was laid before the representatives of the nation, and there it was signed by a mighty concourse, who, with uplifted hands, with weeping eyes, and drawn swords, animated by the same glorious enthusiasm which fired the crusaders at the voice of Peter the Hermit, vowed, with the assistance of the supreme God, to dedicate life and fortune to the cause of Scotland's Church and the maintenance of their solemn engagement, which professed the reformed faith and bitterly abjured the doctrines and dogmas of the Church of Rome—for with such they classed the canons and the liturgy of Laud."

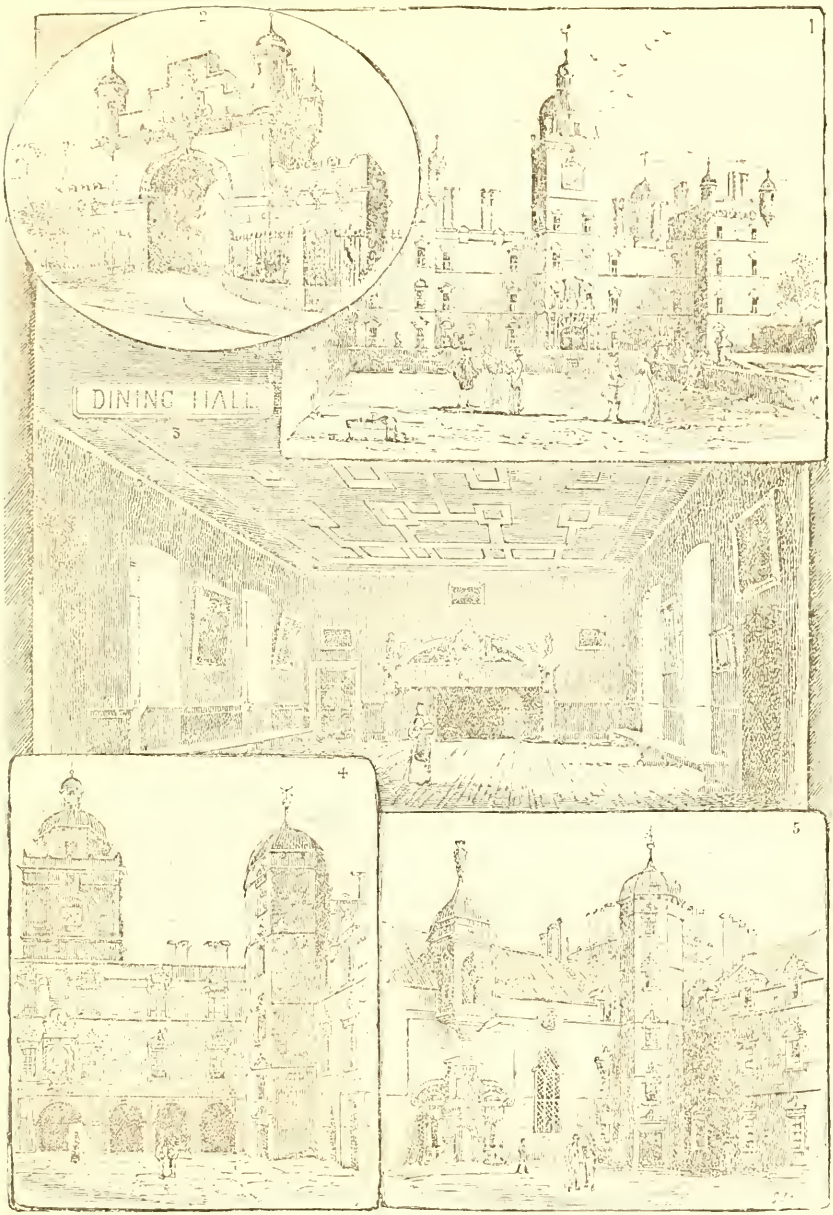
It was first subscribed by the congregation of the Greyfriars; but the first name really appended to it was that of the venerable and irreproachable Earl of Sutherland. Montrose and other peers followed his example, and it afterwards was sent round the churches of the city; thus it speedily became so crowded with names of God's elect, as Maitland, that not the smallest space was left for more.

It appears that when there was so little room left to sign on, the subscriptions were shortened by inserting only the initials of the Covenanters' names, of which the margins and other parts were so full that it was a difficult task to number them. By a cursory view Maitland estimated them at about 5,000. By order of the General Committee every fourth man in Scotland was numbered as a soldier.

In 1650 the church was desecrated, and all its woodwork wasted and destroyed by the soldiers of Cromwell. Nine years afterwards, when Monk was in Edinburgh with his own regiment (now the Coldstream Guards) and Colonel Morgan's, on the 19th of October, he mustered them in the High Street, in all the bravery of their steeple-crowned hats, falling bands, calfskin boots, with matchlocks and bandoleers, some time prior to his march southward to achieve the Restoration. From that street he marched them (doubtless by the West Bow) to the Greyfriars Church, where he told his officers that he "was resolved to make the military power subordinate to the civil, and that since they had protection and entertainment from the Parliament, it was their duty to serve it and obey it against all opposition." The officers and soldiers unanimously declared that they would live and die with him.

In the year 1679 the Greyfriars Church and its burying ground witnessed a pitiful sight, when that city of the dead was crowded, almost to excess, by those unhappy Covenanters whom the prisons could not contain, after the rising at Bothwell had been quenched in blood. These unhappy people had been collected, principally in the vicinity of Bathgate, by the cavalry, then employed in "dragooning," or riding down the country, and after being driven like herds of cattle, to the number of 1,200, tied two and two, to the capital, they were penned up in the Greyfriars Churchyard, among the graves and gloomy old tombs of all kinds, and there they were watched and guarded day and night, openly in sight of the citizens.

Since Heselrig destroyed the Scottish prisoners after Dunbar (for which he was arraigned by the House of Commons) no such pitcous sight had been witnessed on British ground. They were of both sexes and of all ages, and there they lay five long months, 1,200 souls, exposed to the sun by day and the dew by night—the rain, the wind, and the storm—with no other roof than the changing sky, and no other bed than the rank grass that grew in its hideous luxuriance from the graves beneath them. All were brutally treated by their



HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

1, The Hospital, 1771 (*After an Engraving in Arnot's "History of Edinburgh"*); 2, Porter's Lodge; 3, Dining Hall; 4, Quadrangle, looking north; 5, Quadrangle, looking south.

guards, and a few, driven almost mad, achieved their escape, but many died. All this, at the hands of their own countrymen, these poor people had to endure—the stubborn Scottish peasant, with his pride and rectitude of heart, his tender, it might be weak and ailing wife, with his infants and his aged parents.

to administer to the wants of the prisoners there was one lady who was wont to come attended by a young daughter possessed of considerable personal attractions. Periodically they came to the iron gate with food and raiment, collected among the charitable, and between the young lady and one of the

A ROYAL TINKER AT VOLT NELL. *From a Print of the Period.*

Some who signed a bond never to take up arms against the Government were released; others found rest amid the graves on which they lay; the remainder, to the number of two hundred and fifty-seven, were sent to be sold as slaves in Barbadoes, Jamaica, and New Jersey, but many were drowned at sea.

"From the gloom of this sad story there is shed one ray of romance," says Chambers, in his "Traditions." Among the sympathising people who dared

younger captives an attachment sprang up. Doubtless she loved him for the dangers he had dared, and he loved her because she pitied them. In happier days, long after, when their constancy had been well tried by an exile which he suffered in the plantations, this pair were married and settled in Edinburgh, where they had sons and daughters. A respectable elderly citizen," adds Chambers, "tells me he is descended from them."

After the Duke of Albany and York came, as

King's Commissioner, the severity of these vile persecutions was greatly lessened; but in the north-east corner of the burying ground, the portion of it long accorded as the place for the interment of criminals, stands that grim memorial of suffering, tears, and blood, known as the Martyrs' Monument—a tall, pillared tablet, rising on a pedestal surmounted by an entablature and pediment, and bearing the following inscription:—

"Hait, passenger! take heed what you do see—
This tomb doth show for what some men did die;
Here lies interred the dust of those who stood
'Gainst perjury, resisting unto blood;
Adhering to the covenants and laws,
Establishing the same; which was the cause
Their lives were sacrificed unto the lust
Of prelatists abjured; though here their dust
Lies mixt with murderers, and other crew,
Whom justice justly did to death pursue.
But, as for them no cause was to be found
Worthy of death; but only they were found
Constant and stedfast, zealous, witnessing
For the prerogatives of Christ, their King;
Which truths were sealed by famous Guthrie's head,
And all along to Mr. Renwick's blood.
They did endure the wrath of enemies:
Reproaches, torments, death, and injuries.
But yet they're those who from such troubles came,
And now triumph in glory with the Lamb!"

"From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquis of Argyle was beheaded, to the 17th February, 1688, that Mr. James Renwick suffered, were one way or other murdered and destroyed for the same cause about eighteen thousand, of whom were executed at Edinburgh about a hundred of noblemen and gentlemen, ministers, and others—noble martyrs for Jesus Christ. The most of them lie here."

According to the *Edinburgh Courant* of 1728 this tomb was repaired in that year, and there was added to it "a compartment, on which is cut a head and a hand on pikes, as emblems of their (the martyrs') sufferings, betwixt which is to be engraved a motto alluding to both."

The old church had been without a bell till 1681, when the Town Council ordered one which had been formerly used in the Tron church to be hung in its steeple, or tower, at the west end. The latter was blown up on the 17th May, 1718, by a quantity of gunpowder belonging to the city, which was deposited there and exploded by accident.

As the expense of its repair was estimated at £600 sterling, the Town Council resolved to add instead, a new church at the west end of the old, and in the same plain, ungainly, and heavy style of architecture, with an octagonal porch projecting under the great window, all of which was accordingly done, and the edifice, since denominated the New Greyfriars, was finished in 1721, at the expense of £3,015 sterling.

In this process the older church was shortened by a partition wall being erected at the second pillar from the west, that both buildings should be of equal length. Many men of eminence have been incumbents here; among them, Robert Rollock, the first Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and Principal Carstares, the friend of William of Orange.

In 1733, Robert Wallace, D.D., author of "A Dissertation on the Numbers of Mankind," and many other works, and one of the first projectors of the Scottish Ministers' Widows' Fund, was appointed one of the ministers of the Greyfriars, in consequence of a sermon which he preached before the Synod of Moffat, the tenor of which so pleased Queen Caroline, when she read it, that she recommended him to the patronage of the Earl of Islay, then chief manager of Scottish affairs.

In 1736, however, he forfeited the favour of Government by being one of the many clergymen who refused to read from the pulpit the act relative to the Porteous mob; but on the overthrow of Walpole's ministry, in 1742, he was entrusted with the conduct of ecclesiastical affairs, so far as related to crown presentations in Scotland—a delicate duty, in which he continued to give satisfaction to all. In 1744 Dr. Wallace was commissioned as one of the royal chaplains in Scotland, and in 1753 he published his "Dissertation"—a work that is remarkable for the curious mass of statistical information it contains, and for its many ingenious speculations on the subject of population, to one of which the peculiar theories of the Rev. Mr. Malthus owed their origin.

Among many other philosophical publications, he brought forth "Various Prospects of Mankind, Nature, and Providence," in 1761, and died the year after, on the 10th of July, leaving a son, who is not unknown in Scottish literature.

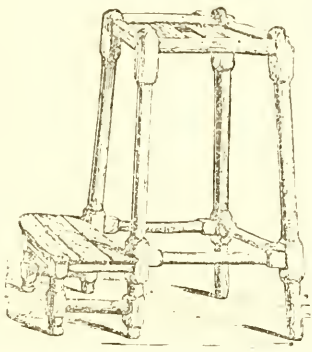
But the most distinguished of the incumbents was William Robertson, D.D., the eminent historian, who was appointed to the Greyfriars in 1761, the same year in which, on the death of Principal Goldie, he was elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and whose father, the Rev. William Robertson (a cadet of the Struan family) was minister of the Old Greyfriars in 1733.

Principal Robertson is so well known by the published memoirs of him, and by his many brilliant literary works, that he requires little more than mention here. "Scott, who from youth to

manhood was a sitter in the Old Greyfriars, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Scott," says an old tutor of Sir Walter, writing to Lockhart, "every Sabbath, when well and at home, attended with their fine young family of children and their domestic servants—a sight so amicable and exemplary as often to excite in my breast a glow of heart-felt satisfaction."

In "Guy Mannering," Scott introduces this old church—now, with St. Giles's, the most interesting place of worship in the city—and its two most distinguished incumbents. When Colonel Mannering came to Edinburgh (where, as we have already said, Romance and History march curiously side by side) to consult Counsellor Pleydell, on the Sunday morning after his arrival at the George Inn, Bristo Port, the latter conducts him "to the Greyfriars, to hear our historian of Scotland, of the Continent, and of America, preach."

Scott next with an able hand sketches one of the most distinguished clergymen of the time, Dr. John Erskine (son of Erskine of Carnock, Professor of Law in the University of Edinburgh), who in July 1767 became the colleague of Principal Robertson in the Old Greyfriars. "His external appearance was not prepossessing. A remarkably fair complexion, strangely contrasted with a black wig, without a grain of powder; a narrow chest and stooping posture; hands which, placed like props on each side of the pulpit, seemed necessary rather to support the person than to assist the gesticulation of the preacher; a gown (not even that of Geneva), a tumbled band, and a gesture which seemed scarcely voluntary, were the first circumstances which struck a stranger."



THE REPENTANCE STOOL FROM OLD GREYFRIARS CHURCH.
(*Now in the Scottish Antiquarian Museum.*)

Dr. Erskine, previously minister of the New Greyfriars, was the author of voluminous theological works, which are known, perhaps, in Scotland only. After ministering at the Greyfriars for forty-five years, he died in January, 1803, and was buried in the churchyard.

Principal Robertson pre-deceased him. He died in June, 1793, in the seventy-first year of his age, and was interred in the same burying-ground.

The Old Greyfriars was suddenly destroyed on the morning of Sunday, 19th January, 1845, by a fire, and presented to the startled people, assembling from all quarters for the first service, a mass of blackened ruins. It has since been repaired at considerable expense, adorned with several beautiful memorial windows, the triplet one in the south aisle being to the Scottish historian, George Buchanan.

Among the ancient tombs within the church were those of Sir William Oliphant, King's Advocate, who died in 1628; and of Sir David Falconer, of Newton, Lord President of the Court of Session, who spent the last day of his life seated on the bench in court.

The antiquity of our Scottish churchyards, and the care taken of them, greatly impressed Dr. Southey as being so singularly at variance with the absence of ceremony in the funeral rites of the people. "In Scotland," he ignorantly observes, "where the common rites of sepulture are performed with less decency than in any other Christian country, the care with which family burying-grounds in the remoter parts of the country are preserved may be referred as much to national feeling as to hereditary pride."

In solemn, grand, and melancholy interest no other burial-ground, from its associations, can equal that of the Greyfriars Churchyard; for crowded within its narrow limits lie the mingling ashes of so many of Scotland's greatest, grandest, and most renowned, who have lived during a period of three hundred years.

In the year 1562 the Town Council made an application to Queen Mary to grant them the site and yards of the Greyfriars Monastery, to form a a new burial-place, as "being somewhat *distant* from the town." Mary, in reply, granted their request at once, and appointed the Greyfriars yard, or garden, to be devoted in future to the use specified, and as St. Giles's Churchyard soon after began to be abandoned, no doubt interments here would proceed rapidly; all the more so that the other burial-places of the city had become desecrated. "Before the Reformation," says Wilson, "there were the Blackfriars Kirkyard, where the Surgical Hospital or old High School now stands; the Kirk-of-Field—now occupied by the college, Trinity College, Holyrood Abbey, St. Roque's and St. Leonard's Kirkyards. In all these places human bones are still found on digging to any depth."

During the great plague of 1568 a huge pit, wherein to bury the victims, was ordered to be dug in the "Greyfriars *Kirkyaird*," as Maitland records, thus again indicating the existence of a church here long anterior to the erection of the present one.

Here, about eight in the evening of the 2nd June, 1581, was brought from the scaffold, whereon it had lain for four hours, covered by an old cloak, the headless body of James Douglas, Earl of Morton, who had been Regent of Scotland, and was executed for the murder of King Henry. It was borne by common porters, and interred in the place there set apart for criminals, most probably where now the Martyrs' Monument stands. None of his friends dared follow it to the grave, or show their affection or respect to the deceased Earl by any sign of outward grief.

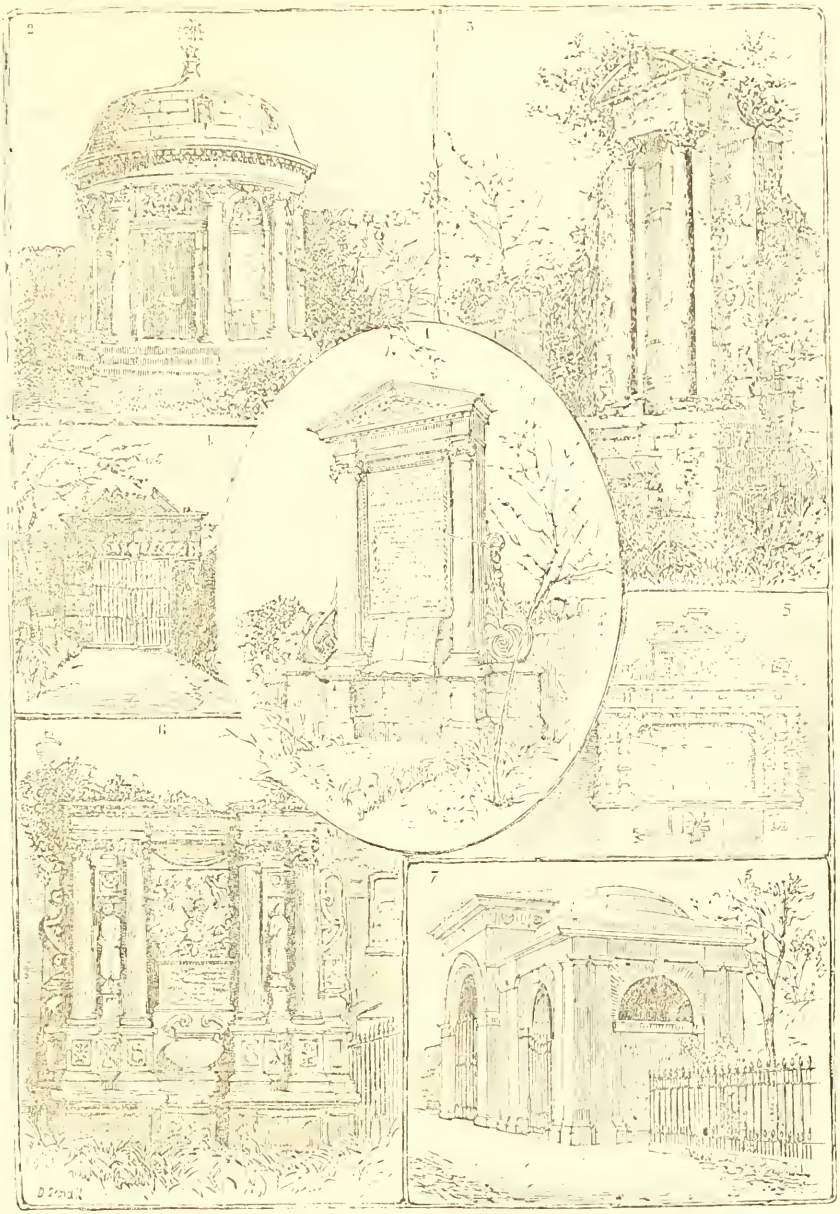
GREYFRIARS CHURCH.

In 1587 the king having ordered a general weapon-shawing, the Council, on the 15th July, ordained by proclamation a muster of the citizens in the Greyfriars Kirkyard, "boddin in feir of weir, and arrayet in their best armour, to witt, either pike or speer, and the armour effeirand thairto, or with hakbut's and the armour effeirand thairto, and nocht with halbarts or Jedburgh staffes."

In this city of the dead have been interred so vast a number of men of eminence that the mere enumeration of their names would make a volume, and we can but select a few. Here lie thirty-seven chief magistrates of the city; twenty-three principals and professors of the university, many of them of more than European celebrity; thirty-three of the most distinguished lawyers of their day—one a Vice Chancellor of England and Master of the Rolls, and another who was Accountant-General of the Court of Chancery; six Lords President of the Supreme Court of Scotland; twenty-two senators of the College of Justice, and a host of men distinguished for the splendour of their genius, piety, and worth.

Here too lie, in unrecorded thousands, citizens of more humble position, dust piled over dust, till the soil of the burial-place is now high above the level of the adjacent Candlemaker Row—the dust of those who lived and breathed, and walked our streets in days gone by, when as yet Edinburgh was confined in the narrower limits of the Old Town.

"The graves are so crowded on each other," says Arnot, writing in 1779, "that the sextons frequently cannot avoid in opening a ripe grave



TOMBS IN GREYFRIARS CHURCHYARD.

1. The Martyrs' Monument. 2. Monument of Sir G. M. Kenzie, commonly called "Bloody McKenzie," 1688. 3. William Carstares, D.D. rector, and Principal of the University of Edinburgh, 1711-14. 4. [illegible] Sir George Mackenzie, Lord Tarbat, Viscount Tarbat, Earl of Cromarty, Lord Lieutenant, Keeper of the Signet, 1704-6, Custody of Dalkeith, 1735-7. 5. William Adam, Architect, 1748, and William Roberts, D.D., 1755.

encroaching on one not fit to be touched! The whole presents a scene equally nauseous and unwholesome. How soon this spot will be so surcharged with animal juices and oils, that, becoming one mass of corruption, its noxious steams will burst forth with the prey of a pestilence, we shall not pretend to determine; but we will venture to say, the effects of this burying-ground would ere now have been severely felt, were it not that, besides the coldness of the climate, they have been checked by the acidity of the coal smoke and the height of the winds, which in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh blow with extraordinary violence."

Arnot wrote fully a hundred years ago, but since his time the interments in the Greyfriars went on till within a recent period.

George Buchanan was buried here in 1582, under a through-stone, which gradually sank into the earth and disappeared. The site, distinctly known in 1701, is now barely remembered by tradition as being on the north slope of the churchyard; but a monument in the ground, to the great Latin scholar and Scottish historian, was erected by the late great bibliopole, David Laing, so many years Librarian of the Signet Library, at his own expense. An essential feature in the memorial is a head of Buchanan in bronze, from the best likeness of him extant. The design was furnished by D. W. Stevenson, A.R.S.A.

Taking some of the interments at random, here is the grave of George Heriot (father of the founder of the adjacent hospital), who died in 1610; of George Jameson, the Scottish Vandyke, who died in 1644; and of Alexander Henderson, 1646, the great covenanting divine, and leading delegate from Scotland to the Westminster Assembly, and the principal author of the Assembly's Catechism. His ashes lie under a square pedestal tomb, erected by his nephew, and surmounted by a carved urn. There are long inscriptions on the four sides.

John Milne's tomb, 1667, Royal Master Mason (by sixth descent), erected by his nephew, Robert Milne, also Royal Master Mason, and builder of the modern portions of Holyrood House, records in rhyme how—

> "John Milne, who maketh the fourth John,
> And, by descent from father unto son,
> Sixth Master Mason to a royal race
> Of seven successive kings, sleeps in this place."

It is a handsome tomb, with columns and a pediment, and immediately adjoins the eastern or Candlemaker Row entrance, in the formation of which some old mural tombs were removed; among them that of Alexander Millar, Master Tailor to James VI., dated 1610—*Vitæ Principis et Civium data decoratus*, as it bore.

A flat stone which, by 1816, was much sunk in the earth, dated 1613, covered the grave of Dr. John Nasmyth, of the family of Posse, surgeon of the king of France's troop of Scottish Guards, who died in London, but whose remains had been sent to the Greyfriars by order of James VI.

The tomb of Sir George Mackenzie of Rosehaugh—the celebrated lawyer, and founder of the Advocates' Library, and who, as a persecutor, was so abhorred by the people that his spirit was supposed to haunt the place where he lies—is a handsome and ornate octagon temple, with eight pillars, a cornice, and a dome, on the southern side of the ground, and its traditional terrors we have already referred to. But other interments than his have taken place here. One notably in 1814, when the widow of Lieutenant Roderick Mackenzie of Linessie was, at her own desire, laid there, "in the tomb of the celebrated Sir George Mackenzie, who was at the head of the Lochslin family, and to whom, by the mother's side, she was nearly related." (*Gentleman's Mag.*, 1814.)

Near it is the somewhat remarkable tomb of William Little, whilom Provost of Edinburgh in 1591. He was Laird of Over Liberton, and the tomb was erected by his great-grandchild in 1683. His kinsman, Clement Little, Advocate and Commissary of Edinburgh, whose meagre library formed the nucleus of that of the university, is also buried here. It is a mausoleum, composed of a recumbent female figure, with a pillar-supported canopy above her, on which stand four female figures at the several corners. The popular story is that the lady was poisoned by her four daughters, whose statues were placed over her in eternal remembrance of their wickedness; but the effigies are in reality those of Justice, Charity, Faith, &c., favourite emblematical characters in that age when the monument was erected; and the object in placing them there was merely ornamental.

Here are interred Archibald Pitcairn, the poet, 1713, under a rectangular slab on four pillars, with an inscription by his friend Ruddiman, near the north entry of the ground; Colin MacLaurin, the mathematician, 1746; and William Ged, the inventor of stereotype printing.

Here was worthy and gentle Allan Ramsay committed to the grave in 1758, and the just and upright Lord President Duncan Forbes of Culloden, eleven years before that time. Another famous Lord President, Robert Blair of Avontoun, was laid here in 1811.

Here, too, lie the two famous Monros, father and

son, buried respectively 1767 and 1817, Alexander Monro *primus*, the great anatomist, and Alexander Monro *secundus*, who in 1756 was admitted joint Professor of Anatomy and Surgery with his distinguished father.

In the same ground, in 1799, were laid Professor Joseph Black, the great chemist; Dr. Hugh Blair, in 1800; Henry Mackenzie, "the Man of Feeling," in 1831; Alexander Tytler, another distinguished *litterateur*; John Kay, the caricaturist, in 1826; and Dr. McCrie, the well-known biographer of John Knox.

The monument to Dr. Hugh Blair was erected in 1817, and is placed on the south side of the church, in the same compartment with that of Professor MacLaurin. Thus, one of the most eminent philosophers and one of the most distinguished preachers that Scotland has produced are commemorated side by side.

On the eastern gable of the Old Greyfriars Church, a grim, repellent, and remarkable monument catches the eye. In the centre is sculptured a skeleton, festooned around with surgical implements, but the inscription is nearly obliterated by time and the fire of the church, yet it is always an object of much curiosity.

It marks the grave of James Borthwick, whose portrait is the oldest now hanging in the Hall of the Royal College of Surgeons, the incorporation of which he entered in 1645; he was a cadet of the House of Crookston, and nearly related to Lord Borthwick, who defended his castle of that name against Oliver Cromwell after the battle of Dunbar. He acquired the estate of Stow, in which he was succeeded by his son James, who erected this hideously grotesque memorial to his memory.

Another monument of a different kind, in the form of a brass plate inserted into a stone, on the western wall of the church, bore some fine elegiac verses to the memory of Francisca, daughter of "Alexander Swinton, advocate; who died . . . . . aged 7 years."

But these verses were quite obliterated by 1816. They ran thus:—

"The sweetest children, like these transient flowers,
Which please the fancy for a few short hours,—
Lovely at morning, see them burst in birth,
At evening withered—scattered on the earth,
Their stay, their place, shall never more be known,
Save traits engraven on those hearts alone
That fostered these frail buds while here beneath;
Yes, these shall triumph o'er the powers of death,
Shall spring eternal in the parent's mind
Till hence transplanted to a realm refined."

Northward of the two churches stands the tomb and grave of Duncan Ban MacIntyre, commonly known in the Highlands as *Donnachie Ban nan Oran*, who died in the year 1812, and who, though he fought at Falkirk, outlived all the lords and nearly all the warriors associated in the Highland heart with the last chivalrous struggle for the House of Stuart.

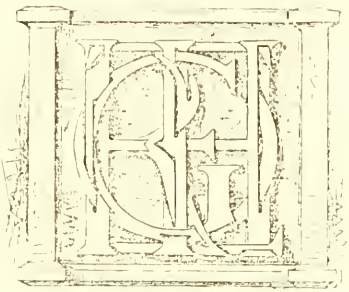
A handsome monument marks the place where his ashes lie. Though little known in the Lowlands, Duncan is deemed one of the sweetest of the Gaelic poets, and was so humble in his wants that he had no higher ambition than to become a soldier in the old City Guard.

The burial place of Sir Walter Scott's family lies on the west side of the ground. "Our family," he wrote, "heretofore (Dec., 1819) buried close by the entrance to Heriot's Hospital, on the southern or left-hand side as you pass from the churchyard." Here the father, Walter Scott, W.S., and several of his children who died in the old house in the College Wynd, are interred. Mrs. Scott, her sisters, and her brother, Dr. Rutherford, are interred in the burial ground attached to St. John's Church, at the west end of Princes Street. Sir Walter purchased a piece of ground there, "moved by its extreme seclusion, privacy, and security; for," as he wrote to brother Thomas, who was paymaster of the 70th Foot, conveying an account of their mother's death, "when poor Jack (their brother) was buried in the Greyfriars Churchyard, where my father and Anne (their sister) lie, I thought their graves more encroached upon than I liked to witness."

The Greyfriars Churchyard is, curiously enough, noted as being the scene of Scott's first love affair with a handsome young woman. Lockhart tells us that their acquaintance began in that place of dreary associations, "when the rain was beginning to fall one Sunday, as the congregation were dispersing. Scott happened to offer his umbrella, and the tender being accepted, so escorted her to her residence, which proved to be at no great distance from his own. I have neither the power nor the wish," adds his biographer, "to give in detail the sequel to this story. It is sufficient to say that after he had through several long years nourished the dream of an ultimate union with this lady—Margaret, daughter of Sir John and Lady Jane Stewart Belshes of Invermay—his hopes terminated in her being married to the late Sir William Forbes, Bart., of Pitsligo."

In December, 1879, there were interred in the Greyfriars Churchyard, under the direction of the city authorities, the great quantity of human bones

which had been gathered from under the floor of St. Giles's Church. The whole were contained in twenty large boxes, and amounted to several tons in weight. Dr. William Chambers having been exceedingly anxious to discover, if possible, the mutilated remains of the Marquis of Montrose, which had been interred in St. Giles's in 1661, caused the whole of the bones to be examined for this purpose prior to their removal to the Greyfriars. This examination was most carefully carried out under the direction of Professors Maclagan and Turner, of the Edinburgh University, but no trace of those lost and interesting remains could be discovered.



MONOGRAM OF GEORGE HERIOT'S NAME.
(See page 380.)

CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED, PETER LANE, E. WOOD, LONDON, E.C.

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ERRATA.

Page 158, col. 1, lines 24, from foot, for "was preached on the Death of Dr. &c." read "preached at his Funeral by Dr. &c."

Page 142, col. 2, delete lines 14 to 25 from top.

Page 144, col. 1, delete lines 3 to 6 from top.

Page 144, col. 2, line 21 from foot, for "1" read "23."

Page 148, col. 2, line 15 from top, for "1" read "1721."

Page 148, col. 2, line 2 from top, for "was" read "is."

Page 150, col. 2, line 4 from top, for "was" read "was till 1852."

Page 170, col. 2, line 4 from top, for "Provident Institution," read "Scottish Union and National Insurance Company," and for "No." read "42, George Street and 22, St. Andrew Square, the two companies having been amalgamated in 1862."

Page 171, col. 1, line 1 from top for "was" read "are."

Page 171, col. 1, line 22 from top, for "Provident Institution" read "Scottish Union and National Insurance Company."

Page 172, line 2 from top, for "Provident" read "Scottish Union and National Insurance Company."

Page 172, line 3 from top, for "Provident Institution" read "Scottish Union and National Insurance Company."

Note. Mr. Heriot's sole Relict was, first of the Waller trustees, who died in 1624. At page 211 it is represented that a capital of £40,000 was specified by the Misses Waller for the erection of St. Mary's Catholic Church, whereas the amount of personal estate left was about £18,000, Dundas's heritage very valuable for feuing purposes, which at the death of Mrs. Mary Waller yielded an income of about £4,000 a year. The income at present is about £20,000, the first charge on which is a sum of £1,440 a-year to the clergy of the cathedral, but now the Catholic Church and all wards to the poor of the cathedral. There was also a sum of £1,000 to be annually set apart for three years to repay part of the cost out of the cathedral fund, the interest on the entire long loan. The enquiries in one is at the disposal of the trustees for behoof of the Episcopal Church and Schools, Scotland, the Archbishop of Edinburgh having always a preference. The ultimate income would be about £3,000 a year.

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